

WEATHER FORECASTS
Victoria and vicinity—Moderate northeast-
erly winds; mostly fair; stationary or a little
higher temperature.
Vancouver and vicinity—Moderate north-
easterly winds; mostly fair; not much change
in temperature.

The Daily Colonist.

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NO. 12—EIGHTY-SECOND YEAR

VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1939

THIRTY-EIGHT PAGES

The Colonist Wishes All A Happy Christmas

THRILLING ACCOUNT OF BIG AIR BATTLE FEATURES WAR NEWS

Between Eighty and One Hundred Planes in Fight
Over Heligoland Last Week—Bombers Give
Shot for Shot Although Outnumbered—
Sinking of German Cruiser Described

LONDON, Dec. 23 (P).—The Christmas spirit—restrained but merry—swept Great Britain tonight in the wake of two weeks of bitter sea and air fighting. Chief war news of the day was an account of the terrific Wilhelmshafen and North Sea air battle of last Monday, in which the Royal Air Force proved its mettle against the Nazis in "the biggest air battle ever fought." Also described was the story of the sinking of a German cruiser by the British submarine Ursula.

London learned last night that air warriors of three Dominions fought side by side with the Mother Country's sky fighters in the raid over Heligoland. Canadians had a big part in the show. South Africans and New Zealanders were there for a share in the scrap, in which the British Air Ministry said twelve German planes were shot down in comparison with seven British.

One squadron leader, describing the battle, said eighty to one hundred craft were engaged as Wellington bombers flew wing to wing and held formation in the face of fire from fast Messerschmidt fighters. Despite the fact the British bombers were outnumbered and at a disadvantage because of the fighters' higher speed, they "gave shot for shot and gave better than they got."

Continued on Page 2, Column 6

DISCOUNT TO BE REDUCED

United States to Co-operate
With Canada for Closer
Dollar Parity

(Special to The Colonist)
OTTAWA, Dec. 23.—In its efforts to control foreign exchange and establish the Canadian dollar at a closer parity with the American dollar, the Dominion Government is to receive the immediate and active co-operation of Washington, it was learned tonight.

The whole situation was discussed, it is revealed here, between Finance Minister Ralston and United States Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau at their meeting yesterday in Washington. The conference, it was learned, was highly satisfactory.

TWO-FOLD OBJECTIVE
When the Foreign Exchange Control Board was set up in Ottawa two months ago, it had a two-fold objective. One was to prevent the wide fluctuations of the Canadian dollar in relation to American currency which marked the Great War, and the depression period following.

At the time, the discount on the Canadian dollar was fluctuating between 10 and 14 per cent. Steps taken by the board have been very successful in forestalling sharp fluctuations. The Canadian dollar, though, is still at a 10 per cent discount, despite many regulations.

ANCHORAGE, Alaska, Dec. 23 (P).—Old Man Winter threw a thawing monkey wrench into Alaska's Christmas plans today as snowslides disrupted train scheduling on the Alaska Railroad between Seward and this city.

Postal officials said the delay would probably prevent delivery of Christmas packages from the States until after the holiday. An unreasonable time was blamed for the tie-up, during which three snowfalls with fifteen-foot rotary ploughs have worked desperately to clear the track. Tons of snow tumbled down mountainsides, covering the track to a depth of forty feet in spots.

After the war he became a Senator and served in the Cabinet of Stanley Bruce first as Minister for Home and Territories and later as Minister of National Defence.

OTTAWA, Dec. 23 (P).—Formal advice that Sir Thomas Glasgow would come to Ottawa early in the new year as first Australian High Commissioner to Canada, was received by the Government today.

A Canadian Minister to Elie will be appointed shortly, and it is understood Hon. John Hall Kelly, member of the Quebec Legislative Council, will be selected. Elie sent J. J. Hearne here as minister last summer.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23 (P).—Former President Herbert Hoover cabled a second \$100,000 to Finland today for emergency civilian relief.

Hoover, chairman of the Finnish relief fund campaign begun fifteen days ago, said the money was sent in response to an urgent appeal by former Prime Minister Aimo K. Cajander, head of the Finnish civilian relief committee.

Will Speak to Empire Christmas Day



His Majesty King George VI will broadcast a Christmas message to the British Empire and the world tomorrow morning at 7 o'clock, Victoria time, over the national network of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation. A rebroadcast will be presented, with the Canadian Press News, between 8:30 and 9:15 p.m., Victoria Time, over Station CBR, Vancouver. The photograph shows the King in his study at Buckingham Palace when he spoke to the world after Great Britain had declared a state of war existing between the Mother Country and Germany.

Birth of Christ To Be Celebrated At City Churches

Observances Will Express Faith in the Saviour
During Present Anniversary of His Coming—
Midnight Masses Tonight and Special Holy
Communion Services Tomorrow

MIDNIGHT services tonight (Christmas Eve), celebrations of Holy Communion, and parish Masses on Christmas Day, with sermons on the festival theme, will express the faith in the Saviour at the various city churches during the present anniversary of His birth.

The Colonist Will
Observe Christmas;
No Paper Tuesday

THE staff of The Daily Colonist will observe the Christmas holiday, and there will be no edition on Tuesday morning. The next regular edition will appear on Wednesday morning, containing a summary of world and local news happenings over the holiday.

Lost Life After
Baby Was Saved

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Dec. 23 (P).—A thirty-one-year-old farm wife searching for her baby who had already been carried to safety, was dashed back into the house only a few moments after the child, Sandra, ten months old, had been rescued by the father.

PORT MOODY, Dec. 23 (P).—Willett A. Redline, aged about fifty, of Port Moody, was almost instantly killed tonight when his automobile careened off a highway about half a mile west of the Port Moody boundary.

Police said the highway was icy at the time and Redline's car apparently got out of control and rolled down the fifty-foot embankment, after sliding off the road, about five miles from Coquitlam.

Redline was driving from Coquitlam to Port Moody to meet his son, who was coming home from Victoria for Christmas.

Police said he was not badly injured, but was apparently suffocated after his chest struck heavily against the steering wheel.

Redline was an employee of Canadian Pacific Railways at Port Moody, situated seventeen miles east of Vancouver.

GIVES HEROES DECORATIONS

Gallantry of Officers and
Men of Royal Navy
Acknowledged

LONDON, Dec. 23 (P).—Deeds of heroism by officers and men of the Royal Navy were acknowledged by the King in the announcement today of a number of decorations.

Special mention is made of the gallantry of Commander Richard Frank Jolly, who though mortally wounded in an attack by German war planes, brought his ship—the Mohawk—into port. He died five hours later, and the award of the military medal of the Order of the British Empire is therefore made posthumously.

Officers and men of the submarine Spearfish are also decorated, while recognition is given to the work of officers who at the risk of their lives have been stripping live mines. Following are some of the awards:

SOME AWARDS
Medal of the military division of the Order of the British Empire for meritorious service—Harry George Frederick Gazelgrove, chief petty officer, H.M.S. Mohawk; Donald Albert Dordmead, leading seaman, H.M.S. Mohawk.

To be officers of the Distinguished Service Order—Lieut. Commander John Garnault Delahaire Overy, R.N.; Lieut. Commander Roger Curzon Lewis, R.N., "for great courage and skill in securing and stripping live mines without regard for their own safety."

The following awards are for officers and men of H.M. submarine Spearfish for "courage, seamanship and resolution in bringing their ship safe home after many prolonged and violent enemy attacks which almost put her out of action."

Distinguished Service Cross—Lieut. John Henry Eaden, commanding officer.

Distinguished Service Medal—Chief Engine Room Officer Stanley N. Peel and Petty Officer Alfred P. Blomrose. "These two men were

Continued on Page 14, Column 5

U.S. ORDERS FLEET
OF FLYING BOATS

Fifty or More Giant Aircraft for
Patrol Far at Sea to Cost
\$20,000,000

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23 (P).—The United States Navy has ordered a fleet of giant, long-range, four-engine flying boats to patrol its far flung "line of observation" in the Pacific and to reinforce the Roosevelt Administration's hemisphere defense policies.

RUSSIAN FORCE ESCAPES TOTAL ANNIHILATION BY SURRENDERING

From Europe
Day by Day—
THE TIMES, London

News and Comment on International Events selected from The Times daily and published in The Daily Colonist by special arrangement with The Vancouver Daily Province.

(Copyright, 1939, by Southam Co.)
LONDON, Dec. 23 (By Cable).—Hitler has shocked his Nazis. His birthday greetings telegram wishing Stalin well and hoping for a "happy future" for the Soviet Union (whose leaders he described as Bolshevik scum not so long ago) has astonished the Nazi old guard and made it clear that three-quarters of the German People are absolutely opposed to the Soviet system and greatly troubled by the present official friendliness.

Even the pioneers of Nazi revolution, says The Times, believe that new and far-reaching changes are in store now that German newspapers place Hitler and Stalin side by side as friends and allies.

The Finnish victory against the Russian invaders attacking in the middle of Finland was confirmed by messages from The Times' correspondents. They say that not only has the Bolshevik tide been turned in the Petsamo region, but even on the Mannerheim line the Finns have been able to launch successful counter-offensives.

The Finns have not only bombed Terijoki, the "seat of Stalin's puppet government," but also islands in the Gulf of Finland.

"There may be a lull in the fighting now," says The Times' military correspondent, "but Finland's need for help is as great as ever. By common sense Russia's resources are unlimited if Russia chooses to use them."

Sweden is preparing the civilian population for the danger of war. Censorship powers and control of employment as well as espionage regulations have been accorded the Government by the Riksdag.

Thyssen, the German business magnate whose money helped the Nazi party to power and who is now in exile in Switzerland, has been threatened with the confiscation of his property in Germany because he will not return to the fatherland.

Thirty of his relatives have escaped from Germany. Thyssen says there is a scarcity of raw material in the German steel industry and alloys have to be used in armament factories.

None of Germany's leading merchants, industrialists or bankers believes his country can win the war. Goebbels is now trying to meet the German people's depression at the thought of a long war by alleging that "the whole plutocratic world" has risen against Germany and its social community to smash and destroy it.

Goebbels emphasizes the "socialism" in National Socialism in the hope of appealing to the working classes to support Hitler's war.

WORK, NOT WAR, FOR
WORKERS IN ITALY

ROME, Dec. 23 (P).—Workers in the shops and factories of Italy do not talk of the European war or what may be this country's future course in the conflict.

Slogans conspicuously posted in industrial establishments read: "Here we do not discuss or debate on strategy. We work!"

Continued on Page 14, Column 5

Wartime Christmas Brings Record Trade For City Merchants

Last-Minute Rush of Seasonal Buying Yesterday
Heralded Beginning of Three-Day Holiday—
Retailers Find Fears Fears Were Groundless

CITY retailers last night looked upon counters, shelves and store-rooms swept almost bare of merchandise; declared that Christmas, 1939, was one of the best they could remember, and went home to spend three days free from the wearying task of trying to please everyone.

It was the end of a shopping season that had kept city streets and stores thronged with people for the best part of two weeks, despite the fact that weather conditions for the most part were the worst they have been in any pre-Christmas period for many years.

Merchants who had looked forward to a wartime Christmas with misgivings, readily admitted yesterday that their fears had been groundless and declared

Invading Troops Surrounded in Savage Battle on
Southeastern Front of Operations Against
Finns—No Casualties Result From Russian Bombing of Strategic Cities

Russian Battalions Caught In Nickel Mining District

HELSINKI, Dec. 23 (P).—A savage battle at Aglajarvi on the southeastern front in which a surrounded Russian force was practically destroyed before it surrendered, was reported tonight in the Finnish High Command communiqué.

While Finnish troops were reporting a series of successful offensive operations along the eastern and southeastern fronts, Russian air raiders, for the fifth consecutive day, bombed strategic Finnish cities. Finnish advisers, however, said there were no casualties.

"The Aglajarvi region is now wholly in our hands and our advance continues," the communiqué said, noting that more than 600 prisoners were captured in the fighting at Aglajarvi and nearby Toivajarvi.

These towns are in the frontier zone, about fifty miles north of Lake Ladoga.

The Finns said that they also seized six cannon, eight tanks, eight anti-tank guns, a number of machine guns and other equipment in the Aglajarvi operations.

Continued on Page 14, Column 6

NAZI SHIPS
PLAN DASH

Merchantmen in Neutral
Ports Reported Ordered
To Head for Reich

PARIS, Dec. 23 (P).—Allied warships took extra precautions tonight to intercept Nazi shipping as French naval sources declared approximately 500 German merchantmen in neutral ports had been ordered to try to return to the Reich, cost what it may.

These ships, with estimated cargoes totaling 1,800,000 tons, have been called back "by all possible routes," because Germany wants the raw materials they carry, these sources said.

Most of the craft have been tied up in neutral ports all over the world since the war started.

SCUTTLE IF NECESSARY
The French said that they understood Nazi crews had received orders to scuttle their ships if intercepted. Naval authorities said that they believed many of the German merchantmen already had left neutral havens and the rest were preparing to leave.

The latest official French figures reported twenty-seven German ships had been captured since the war, and twenty-three had been scuttled by their crews with an estimated 157,000 tons of merchandise.

In addition, Allied contraband continued on Page 14, Column 4

Shoppers in
Buggy Cause
Traffic Jam

CHICAGO, Dec. 23 (P).—Mr. and Mrs. William Gumble have promised traffic policemen they will leave their horse and buggy at home during future Christmas shopping expeditions.

The elderly couple alighted yesterday from their carriage and hitched their horse to an electric light post. By the time they returned, their arms loaded with bundles, the traffic tangle was terrific. The equipment it seems, was a nuisance to a few thousand pedestrians.

The Gumbles explained they were shopping just as they did in 1893 when they were married.

Continued on Page 14, Column 4

SCHOLARSHIPS ARE ANNOUNCED

Three Applied Science Graduates
And Nursing Student to Receive
U.B.C. Honors

VANCOUVER, Dec. 23 (P).—Three applied science graduates and one nursing student of the University of British Columbia have been awarded scholarships by the university senate.

Alfred O. Lyle, 1938 graduate, received a scholarship awarded by the Britannia Mining & Smelting Company.

A Cariboo gold mining scholarship was awarded to Howard W. Little, who graduated last year.

John E. Breese, applied science, 1939, won the B'nai B'rith, District No. 4, Hinnel Foundation, scholarship.

The university scholarship in nursing and health was awarded to Mary F. Dunfield, third-year nursing student.

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Quiet May Prevail On Western Fronts During the Winter

Expert Sees Little Chance for Major Offensive
On Land While Weather Uncertain—Fight-
ing on Reduced Scale Could Be Continued

LONDON, Dec. 23 (AP).—Winter, from the military standpoint, may be said to have arrived. With its arrival the chance of major offensive operations on land before next Spring has undoubtedly gone.

Even a subsidiary or preliminary Nazi campaign in the Low Countries or Roumania with limited objectives, which might under favorable conditions look attractive, is becoming increasingly probable.

In the past, during the Winter, armies as a rule drew apart and went into quarters in towns or villages where supplies had been collected. Under modern conditions, with good roads and railways to maintain the immense amount of supplies and ammunition required by armies many times as large as formerly, the combatants do not draw apart.

EXPECT MINOR RAIDS
Fighting on a reduced scale can go on. Bickering in No-Man's Land and minor raids take place, but weather conditions are a dominant factor in prohibiting offensive operations on a large scale.

This especially is the case when, as in Western Europe, the weather is liable to change suddenly and unpredictably. There are many days in Winter when it would be impossible to launch an offensive if all preparations were ready and troops assembled within striking distance. But battles are no longer a matter of a few hours of intensive fighting.

The struggle, once begun, may go on for days, or weeks, and the weather may change before it is over. Uncertainty as to weather conditions is, therefore, the primary reason why Winter operations are too risky to be undertaken. Bad weather may delay and hamper preparatory operations so that when a fine spell comes, preparations are not complete, or again, when everything may be ready, a sudden change of weather may necessitate the postponement or abandonment of plans.

For bad weather imposes a desperate handicap on attacking troops.

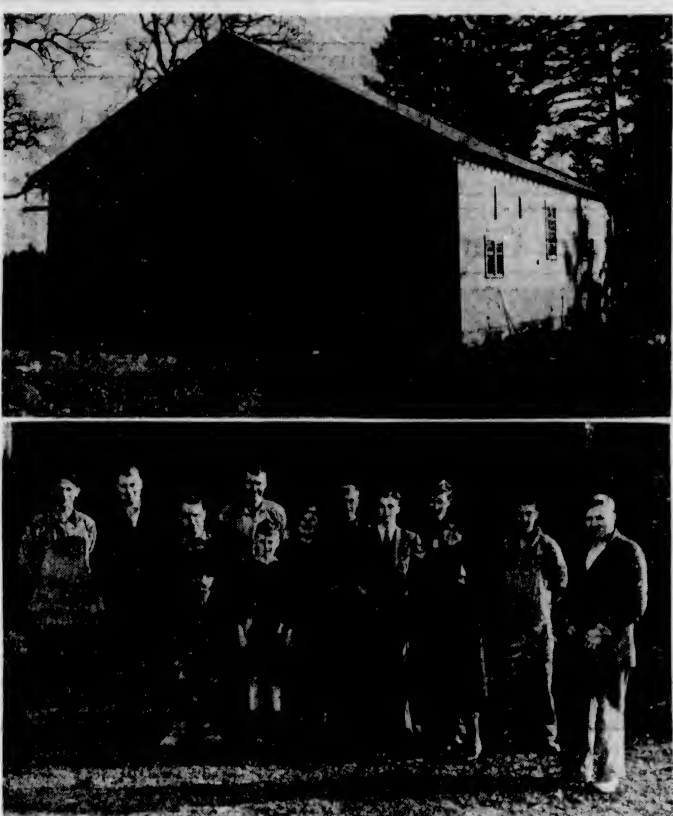
Noted Canadian Painter Passes

MONTREAL, Dec. 23 (AP).—Georges Delfosse, seventy-nine, well-known French Canadian painter, died at his home here last night after a lengthy illness.

Among those sitting for him was Sir Wilfrid Laurier, famous Canadian statesman.

His widow, three daughters and a son survive.

Metchosin Hall to Be Opened Friday



REPLACING the hall built in 1885 which was demolished a few months ago, a new Community Hall has been built in Metchosin. It will be opened with an entertainment and dance on Friday night. Top picture shows the new hall and bottom a group of those who were largely responsible for new building. From left to right, they are: Front, George Musselwhite, Bernard Whitney-Griffith, Mrs. G. F. W. Jennings, secretary-treasurer of the Metchosin Hall building committee; Robert Jennings, Mrs. J. D. McCreight, F. C. Blake, chairman of the building committee; rear, L. H. Blake, Harold Walker, C. H. Helgeson, W. L. Whitney-Griffith, W. E. Pears and E. H. Blake. Mr. Witty was absent when the picture was taken.

JAPAN MAY NOT ENTER INTO PACT

Continued from Page 1

permitting Japanese to fish in Siberian coastal waters under the general provisions of the 1905 Treaty of Portsmouth.

2. Definite delimitation of the boundaries between Manchukuo and Outer Mongolia, between Manchukuo and Siberia.

3. A revision and workable basis for the operation of the Japanese oil and coal concessions in the northern, or Soviet half of Saghalien (Karafuto) Island.

4. The conclusion of a trade treaty.

A non-aggression pact at present is impossible for several reasons, partly psychological and partly much more tangible. The psychological reason is the deep-rooted fear of Communist doctrines and practices invading "the sacred soil of Japan." Not only the capitalists, but the bureaucrats, the militarists, the party political leaders and nearly every shade of opinion in this nation entertain that fear. It has been sedulously cultivated and carefully nurtured by every Government, whether party or non-party, for more than two decades. It had kept many, many policemen in their jobs tracing down and stamping out what they think may be its seeds.

SEES NO DANGER

In fact, to one who knows Japan and how Communism and the Japanese theory of the state clash at every point, this fear seems slightly ridiculous and overwrought. Japan is in no danger of Communism now or at any time, unless the shogun bring it upon herself. The empire will never become Bolshevik because of propaganda from outside; the only possibility would be the creation of conditions within the nation so desperate as to drive the people to seek any relief which might offer itself, and those conditions are not on the horizon today.

Japan's fear of Soviet Russia as a nation is much more important. Always Tokyo asserts that not the Soviet Republic, but only the Communists, is the enemy, but the truth is that the nation, rather than its Marxian theories, constitutes the real threat to Japan and to its future ambitions.

CLASH OF INTEREST
There is a genuine territorial clash of interests in the Far East between Russia, seeking an ice-free port on the open ocean now just as Tsarist Russia sought from the days of Peter the Great onward, and the Empire of Japan, with its ambitious goal of creating a new order in East Asia, which would make the voice and hand of Tokyo all-powerful in this part of the world.

The numerous border incidents on the Asiatic Mainland are instances of this. The most serious of them, the fighting at Momonhon on the Manchukuo-Outer Mongolian border last Summer, brought a truce and the creation of a joint commission to demarcate the border. Although the Japanese public is told the contrary, the victory in this case goes to Moscow. Russian troops now occupy a sector of territory which both nations claim as their own, and the Japanese casualties last Summer were greater than those of all previous border incidents put together. The joint commission, meeting first in Siberian

SEEK CAUSE OF TRAIN WRECKS

Ten Accidents Since Start
Of War Claim More Than
Three Hundred Lives

KARLSRUHE, Germany, Dec. 23 (AP).—German police sought tonight to fix the responsibility for two train wrecks which took 184 lives.

In both cases trains crashed head-on yesterday during blackouts, bringing Germany's railroad accident totals since the war started to ten, with a loss of 321 lives.

Fifty-two persons were killed and thirty injured last night in a passenger-freight train crash between Markdorf and Kluttern, just north of Lake Constance, approximately twenty-one hours after a collision of two express trains in which 132 were killed and 109 injured.

WORST IN GERMAN HISTORY

The earlier disaster occurred at Gentlin and was the worst train wreck in Germany's history.

The station masters at Markdorf and Kluttern were arrested, but the press blamed the wartime blackout and the general strain on the railway system.

Newspapers said misty weather made signalling difficult at Gentlin, and railway authorities said preliminary investigations indicated the Markdorf crash was caused by faulty signaling.

"That is a pretty dress you have on."

"Yes, I only wear it to teas."

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METCHOSIN HAS FINE NEW HALL

Community Centre to Be
Opened Friday—Replaces
Fifty-Year-Old Building

Completed except for a few finishing touches, the new Metchosin Community Hall will be opened on Friday night, when an entertainment and dance will be held. The funds will be used for Community Hall purposes.

The new hall replaces the fifty-year-old building which was demolished some time ago. The old hall had been a meeting place for the residents of Metchosin, Albert Head, William Head and Rocky Point. Its construction was started on May 6, 1885, on land donated by William Fisher, and members of such pioneer families as the Helgesons, Weirs and Wittys went to work on the building. The lumber was hauled for miles by team and some of it was brought by scow across from Victoria. The first trustees were Arthur Pest, T. Stoddart and W. Fisher.

SERVES LARGE DISTRICT

In the course of the next half century the hall was the centre of amusement and recreation for the district. For many years it served, in addition to the more immediate district, Luxton, Colwood, Parksville and Sooke, as well as being the headquarters for the women's and farmers' institutes.

The necessity for a larger hall became apparent as long ago as 1924, when the residents then voted for a new building. However, the committee appointed to deal with the matter decided against the venture because of the expenditure involved. Finally, a new hall committee was formed this year, and since then the progress has been rapid. The trust deed was altered.

The Sports Club put on entertainments; donations were received, and labor was volunteered, and as far as possible the shell of the hall structure was built by a group of residents. Interest grew in the district, more and more support was obtained, until last week the building had reached the stage when it became possible to announce plans for the opening.

Messenger Boys' Strike Is Ended

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 23 (AP).—The 107-day strike of 170 messenger boys and eighty other Western Union workers ended today when the strikers, members of the American Communications Association, Congress of Industrial Organizations affiliate, returned to work under a settlement plan calling for retention of seniority ratings in relation to non-strikers, as held when the walk-out was called, and no discrimination against strikers.

THRILLING ACCOUNT OF BIG AIR BATTLE

Continued from Page 1

The main attack came after the British planes had reached their objective, completed their task and turned away. One British plane was crashed with shooting down five Messerschmidts in a forty-minute battle.

TURRET BLOWN AWAY

The bottom front turret of one British plane was blown away by shells and ignited. The gunner extinguished the fire with his gloved hand. This plane was forced down near the English coast and the crew rescued.

Holiday merriment hit its highest point in the United Kingdom since the war started as the night spots filled with uniforms.

Many homes, however, were without the children who have been taken to rural areas to be safe from bomb attacks.

"We are gathering for a strange Christmas, the strangest in our country's history," The Evening News commented. "Most of us have known a wartime Christmas, but none of us one which—our own children could not spend at home. What a world is this of our time."

STORES ARE CROWDED

Nevertheless, stores were crowded with Christmas shoppers hurrying to make last-minute purchases. Streets were jammed with tramp musicians, holly vendors and beggars playing to Christmas trade.

The stores made a brave attempt to agitate with only meagre decorations. Food shops were hung with turkeys, pheasant and geese, and counters were laden with cheeses and puddings. Trains were packed with uniformed men home on Christmas leave. Parents who could hurried to rural areas to visit children over the long week-end.

Emphasizing British determination to observe Christmas regardless of war, The Star said: "Hitler, the man who made war, has retired to his eagle's nest at Berchtesgaden, apparently to think out his next move. The week that has seen scuttling of the Graf Spee and the Columbus can hardly bring much cheer to the lonely megalomaniac sitting behind ramparts of machine guns. It will be Hitler's darkest Christmas—to date."

SINKING DESCRIBED

The text of a statement issued today by the Admiralty, recounting the story of how the British submarine Ursula sank a German cruiser December 14 follows:

H.M.S. Ursula reached her appointed patrol area after negotiating the minefield known among officers and men of the British sub-

marine service as "Hitler's cabbage patch."

The first days of the submarine's patrol were uneventful only in so far as every submarine patrol in enemy waters is crisscrossed with small incidents.

On December 14 the Ursula was south of Heligoland, and when she dived into this area a number of patrol vessels were in sight. She watched through her periscope and eventually a cruiser of the Kola class was sighted at a range of about four miles.

The German cruiser was screened by six destroyers, but the Ursula at once commenced the attack. It was not an easy attack, owing to the proximity of other German patrol craft, and in order to reach firing position the Ursula had to dive under screening destroyers. Their propellers were clearly heard overhead.

GIVES ORDER TO FIRE

The captain of the Ursula snatched a look at the German cruiser through his periscope and gave the order to fire. This was the final stage of a perfect attack pressed into close range and carried out on the enemy cruiser despite its protective screen of six destroyers.

Those in the submarine then waited—counting the seconds to see if they had scored a hit. They had. His Majesty's submarine found its mark. A few seconds later there was another great explosion, proving that a second torpedo had also hit.

This second explosion appeared to have another explosion superimposed upon it, as if one of the magazines of the enemy cruiser had exploded. Both explosions shook the submarine badly, and the second one broke most of the electric light bulbs.

At the same time the torpedoes were fired, the noise of the propellers of the enemy cruiser could be clearly heard in the submarine. With the first explosion these ceased abruptly, and after the second explosion there were extraordinary noises of rending metal.

The submarine expected to be immediately attacked with depth charges from the destroyers, but of which at once turned towards the submarine. The noise of propellers passing close was almost continuous, and very soon explosions were heard, but the Ursula skillfully avoided attack, and after a time came to periscope depth to have a look around.

NO SIGN OF CRUISER

Two destroyers were standing by the position in which the enemy cruiser had been, and these appeared to be searching for survivors. There was no sign at all of the cruiser, which had obviously broken up as a result of the torpedo hits and had sunk very rapidly.

Satisfied with her work, the Ursula left the area which, from the many explosions heard, was still very unhealthy, in spite of the fact that the submarine had eluded the initial counter-attack from a German destroyer.

The skillful and successful attack of the Ursula, close to the entrance of one of the German fleet's main harbors, shows that personnel of British submarines at the present time are worthy successors to the officers and men who successfully penetrated enemy waters during the last war.

Speeding Driver Has Lucky Escape

ANTONITO, Colo., Dec. 23 (AP).—State Highway patrolmen estimate a passenger automobile was traveling 100 miles an hour when it left the highway near here, skidded 160 feet and was wrecked in a pit beside the road. But the driver and his one passenger escaped with minor injuries.

NO HEBREW LETTERS

BERLIN, Dec. 23 (AP).—Letters in Yiddish or the Hebrew language are not forwarded under regulations set down when postal service recently was resumed in all of occupied Poland. Letters must be sent open, in German or Polish languages.



The clock ticks off the hours until Christmas... each tick adding a wish for your good health and happiness for the Yuletide season.

F.W. Francis

JEWELER
1210 Douglas Street

PHILCO RADIOS From \$18.95

C. J. McDOWELL
Scollard Building, 1700 Douglas Street

\$300 Trade-In Allowance On Your Old Razor (Any Kind) On the Purchase of a New

Schick Electric Razor MACDONALD

No. 1 Fir Millwood \$2.50 PER CORD

Cameron Wood &
Coal Co., Ltd.
743 Yates Street - Phone E 3121

Everything for the Hard of Hearing VICTORIA HEARING AID CO.

Ortho Technic Audiotrons
215 Pemberton Road Phone E 8125

Christmas JOY

We take pleasure, on this occasion, in extending our best wishes for a joyous Christmas and a happy New Year to all our friends and customers.

NU-WAY CLEANERS

420 WILLIAM STREET E 1424

Merry Christmas

AND A VERY
Happy New Year

The Moore-Whittington Lumber Co., Ltd

At Scurrah's
We Say
THANKS!
Sincerely—

We're thankful to have a place in this Community—thankful for the friends we've made—thankful for the continued opportunity to be of service. And we take this opportunity of expressing our thanks by offering our warmest Christmas Greetings to every Citizen of the City we love.

See This Page
Wednesday
For the Tag That Tells the Tale
Of a Really Worth-While Sale!

★ MERRY ★
CHRISTMAS
to All

TO ALL OUR PATRONS...
TO ALL OUR FRIENDS...
WE COMBINE THANKS FOR
THE SUPPORT ACCORDED US
WITH SINCERE GOOD WISHES
FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Island Freight Service
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On Watch for the Enemy



The Modern Gunner and His Gun Are Scientific, to Say the Least. This Picture Shows a British Gunner, With His Intricate Mass of Wheels and Dials, Watching for the Enemy Somewhere in France.

War's Christmas Shows Its Trend In Many Aspects

Soldiers Guests in Private Homes—Fighting Toys Around the Tree—Drift of Times Is Seen On All Sides, But Gay Parties Will Honor Holiday Season

(By The Canadian Press)

A MATERIAL aspect will be given to the Yuletide on Monday as Canada celebrates the first Christmas of the second Great War. Thousands of uniformed soldiers in training throughout the Dominion are being entertained as guests in civilian homes.

The soldiers, some far from their own homes, or in other cases without homes of their own, will be welcomed by families in centres near their training camps. The movement was promoted nationally.

At the same time, Canadian soldiers overseas will be opening packages and letters carrying gifts and sentiments enabling them to share in the festivities with the home folks.

Of all the public events of the holiday, perhaps the most significant will be a speech by the King.

His Majesty will address the Empire by radio.

The military note will be evident also in toys piled around Christmas trees—tiny tanks, bombing planes, soldiers and machine-guns, reflecting the interest in the war abroad.

HOLIDAY REJOICING

The holiday rejoicing this year will be heightened by increased industrial activity, employment and better farm prices. Charity Christmas dinners will be fewer because of the sharp reduction in the number on relief compared with last December, more than 50 per cent in some centres.

In toytown, the Maritan tendency is offset mainly by the popularity of the motion picture, "The Wizard of Oz," which has served as the inspiration for dolls and decorations and revived interest in the series of Frank Baum stories on which the picture was based.

In many localities, Canada's prelude to Christmas has been lacking in the snow which is considered essential to complete the Canadian picture of the holiday. Instead, during December a robin was seen on the main street of Massey, Ont., in the Sudbury district; roses have bloomed in Windsor and an immigration official picked violets from his garden in Port Erie.

Gale Causes Ship Losses In Black Sea

SOFIA, Bulgaria, Dec. 23 (AP).—Violent storms along the entire coastline of the Black Sea have caused many shipwrecks during the last two days.

The freighter Austria, flying the Greek flag, capsized near Burgas, Bulgaria, and fourteen men, including the captain, drowned. Only one seaman escaped the wreck.

The gale was reported particularly strong in the Danube Delta, where many boats were said to be missing.

Getting Christmas Hampers Ready



Officials and helpers of the Salvation Army have been busy all week packing Christmas hampers for needy families in Victoria, under the supervision of Adjutants J. Habkirk and C. J. Milley. This year the hampers were packed in bags, for convenience. Upper: Weighing and measuring the goods—left to right, Mrs. Frewing, Mrs. Creed, Adjutant Milley, Ruth O'Donnell, Mrs. Adjutant Watt and Charlie Watt. Lower: A room full of bags ready for distribution—left to right, Adjutant Habkirk, Adjutant Milley, Adjutant Charles Watt and Major William O'Donnell.

BENCH AND BAR PAY RESPECTS

Representative Gathering at Funeral of Late Hon. J. A. Macdonald

Premier T. D. Pattullo, members of the Government, bench and bar, and representatives of British Columbia legal societies paid their respects to the memory of the late Hon. James Alexander Macdonald at the funeral service, held yesterday afternoon in Christ Church Cathedral.

Leaving Hayward's B.C. Funeral Chapel at 1:45 p.m., the cortege proceeded to the Cathedral, where Rt. Rev. H. E. Sexton, Bishop of Columbia, conducted a brief but impressive service, the hymn "Abide With Me" being sung.

Prominent among those in attendance were Mr. Justice G. M. Sloan, Mr. Justice C. H. O'Halloran, of the Court of Appeal; Hon. K. C. MacDonald, Minister of Agriculture; Col. Eric Pepler, K.C., deputy attorney-general; Sheriff H. W. Goggin; members of the bar, A. D. Macfarlane, K.C.; H. G. S. Helsterman, A. D. King, W. H. Bullock-Webster and W. C. Moresby, K.C.; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Woolton, of the Provincial Conservative Association.

H. J. Davis, K.C., vice-president, represented the Victoria Bar Association, in the unavoidable absence of H. W. Davey, K.C., president. The members of the Law Society of British Columbia were represented by W. E. Burns, K.C., Vancouver, and H. G. Lawson, K.C., Victoria.

HONORARY PALLBREARERS

Honorary pallbearers present were: Premier Pattullo, Senator J. H. King, Chief Justice Archer Martin, Chief Justice of Supreme Court, Aulay Morrison, Mr. Justice H. B. Robertson, Mr. Justice A. A. Macdonald, Senator J. W. de B. Farrar, Mr. Justice W. A. Macdonald, Judge H. H. Shandley, Judge David Whitehead, R. H. Pooley, K.C., E. S. H. Winn, K.C., F. A. Pauline and H. J. Beasley. Active pallbearers were Hon. Norman Whittaker, K.C., C. L. Harrison, K.C., Carey Martin, J. L. Clay, R. D. Harvey and Alan Maclean.

Among many beautiful floral tributes were those from the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Hamber, the Premier and members of the Executive Council; the Vancouver Bar Association and the Victoria Bar Association.

Interment took place in the family plot in Royal Oak Burial Park.

"CONSOLIDATED" BUYS YELLOWKNIFE CLAIMS

EDMONTON, Dec. 23 (AP).—E. G. Jones, of Fort Resolution, N.W.T., said in a telegram received here today that claims owned by himself and Tom Cassidy had been sold to the Consolidated Mining & Smelting Company for \$75,000 cash and 10 per cent interest.

The claims are in the Yellowknife gold field, 675 air miles north of Edmonton.

Obituary

WILSON—Canon F. A. P. Chadwick conducted services in St. John's Church yesterday morning for Alexander Wilson, veteran of the Riel rebellion. A delegation was present from the Field Force of 1885. Pallbearers were: D. Dewar and J. Sutton, of the Victoria Bowling Club; R. Pugh and W. J. Stenson, of the Orange Lodge; and J. M. Nesbitt and E. W. Meadows. Pallbearers were: H. Darrell and G. Lister. Interment was in the family plot in Ross Bay Cemetery. McCall Bros. had charge of the arrangements.

ANDERSEN—There passed away at the residence, 139 Ontario Street, on Friday, Mrs. Bertha Jane Andersen, wife of Anders Andersen, in her fifty-fourth year. She was born in Victoria and had lived here all her life. Besides her husband, she leaves two daughters, Mrs. J. Wallace, Victoria, and Mrs. F. Snelling, Crofton; four sons, William, George, Charles and James Petersen; also twenty-one grandchildren; one sister, Mrs. M. E. Paul, Vancouver, and two brothers, R. and W. F. Horne, both of Victoria. The funeral services will be held in Hayward's B.C. Funeral Chapel on Tuesday at 3 p.m., Rev. J. R. Pye officiating, followed by cremation at the Royal Oak Crematorium.

WALKER—The death occurred suddenly on Friday at his residence, 3115 Washington Avenue, of Ernest Walker, aged sixty-six years, a native of England and a resident of Victoria for thirty years. Surviving are his widow, at the family residence, a brother and sister in England. The late Mr. Walker had been an employee of the B.C. Electric for many years. He was a member of Victoria Lodge, No. 1, I.O.O.F., and United Service Lodge, No. 24, A.F. & A.M. The funeral will be held from the Thomson Funeral Home on Wednesday after-

noon at 2 o'clock. Rev. A. E. Whitehouse will conduct the service, after which the remains will be cremated at the Royal Oak Crematorium. Friends are requested not to send flowers.

SHARP—There passed away yesterday morning at her residence, 2122 Wark Street, Phoebe Isabella Sharp, at the age of seventy-nine years. The late Mrs. Sharp was born at Brooklyn, Hants County, Nova Scotia, and moved to this city nineteen years ago. She was predeceased by her husband, Rev. James Sharp, in September, 1937. She is survived by one daughter, Miss Gertrude Sharp, Wark Street; four sons, Fred, Montreal; William, Vancouver; Ralph, Long Island, N.Y.; and Roy, Port Angeles, also two sisters, Mrs. S. Kerr, Melrose, Mass., and Mrs. E. G. Palmer, Wallham, Mass.; also three grandchildren. Funeral services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the parlors of the S. J. Curry & Son Funeral Home. Rev. A. E. Whitehouse will officiate, after which cremation will take place in the Royal Oak Crematorium.

BROOKS—Funeral services were held in McCall Bros' Funeral Home yesterday afternoon for the late Edward T. Brooks, Rev. O. L. Jull conducted the funeral service during which the hymns "Abide With Me" and "God Be With You Till We Meet Again" were sung. The following acted as pallbearers: E. H. Burnham, W. A. Burnham, J. Anderson, C. Goudie, P. Hughes and G. McCall. The remains were laid to rest in Ross Bay Cemetery.

WALTON—At St. Joseph's Hospital yesterday, the death occurred of Joseph Arthur Walton, 3292 Oak Street, aged seventy-seven years. The late Mr. Walton was born in London, England, and had resided in this province for the past twenty-five years. He is survived by one brother, Henry Kenneth, 3292 Oak

Crew of Trench Mortar



Crew of a British Trench Mortar in France Have Just Fired and Two Scouts Are Checking on Their Aim as the Shell Explodes Far in the Distance.

SIX ON PLANE SAVED BY SHIP

Five Missing After Crash of Air Liner in Mediterranean Sea

LONDON, Dec. 23 (AP).—Six survivors of a missing British air liner have been picked up by a French ship near Sicily and landed at Malta, the Imperial Airways announced today.

Flight Engineer J. J. Broomie was injured severely, the announcement said, while Pilot Peter C. Fair, of Kingston, Ont., was hurt slightly. Steward Ernest Smith also was among the rescued. Names of the three other survivors were not immediately available.

The Lockheed plane, en route from Egypt to England with six passengers and a crew of five, left Sullum, Thursday morning on a 730-mile flight to Malta, and had been hunted by British warships and other vessels. Sullum is 300 miles west of Alexandria.

BROTHER SURPRISED

VANCOUVER, Dec. 23 (AP).—Arnold C. Fair, Royal Canadian Mounted Police constable at West Vancouver, was surprised today when informed his brother, Pilot C. Fair, of Kingston, Ont., was in charge of an Imperial Airways plane which crashed en route from Egypt to England last night.

"I knew my brother was engaged in fighting air raiders over the Firth of Forth, but had no idea he would be flying to Egypt," the constable said.

Mainland Man Is Killed in Smash

CHILLIWACK, B.C., Dec. 23 (AP).—Ray Mace, twenty-three, of Rosedale, B.C., was almost instantly killed last night when an automobile in which he was riding left the highway, shot into a ditch and out again, crashed through a fence and then careened across an orchard, sideswiping two chicken houses before coming to a halt.

Charles Sreenan was only slightly injured. He has been charged with manslaughter by British Columbia Police.

Mace was taken from the wreckage to a neighbor's house, but was pronounced dead by Dr. J. D. Moore.



Mallek's Great JANUARY SALE

WEDNESDAY!

—Better Quality Furs — Fur-Trimmed Coats and Sport Coats — Dresses for the Dinner, the Dance, for the Street and Office Wear!

At Tremendous Reductions to Clear Our Stock at Once!

Mallek's

1212 Douglas St.

Ready-to-Wear and FURS

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German Club Is Raided by Police

ISTANBUL, Turkey, Dec. 23 (AP).—Turkish police today raided the German Club Teutonia, a Nazi meeting place, and seized books and records.

The president and former president of the club and other members were extensively questioned but no one was arrested.

Authoritative sources said police were continuing an investigation of the club's activity as part of a drive against foreign propaganda.

REAL STUFF

The heroes who put out fires aren't the only ones. How about the heroes who get up early these mornings and start them?

She had just arrived back from a tour of Europe, and her long-suffering acquaintance had no opportunity to forget the fact.

"And Paris!" she rushed, "Paris is wonderful. The people are all so well educated. Why, even the street cleaners talk French!"

YULETIDE GREETINGS

Treasure Trove
909 Government Street

Ray's LTD
734 FORT ST.

OUR STAFF AND MANAGEMENT TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY OF EXTENDING TO ALL THE Season's Greetings

Christmas Again

To the Christmas greetings and good wishes of the President, General Manager and Staff of Imperial Bank of Canada at Head Office, Toronto, the manager and staff of this branch add their personal greetings to all friends of the bank in this locality, and extend to them personally the good old wish "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

Head Office Toronto
J. H. BENSON
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Stewart
DOWN TOWN
On Geary St. Just above Powell—prime location
Stores and Theatres are within easy walking distance on the level
WITH PRIVATE BATH
SINGLE \$3.00 and \$3.50
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Without Bath—Single \$2.00, Double \$2.50
EXCELLENT DINING ROOM AT MODERATE PRICES
Send for Folder—gives complete Tourist description of all features
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25% MORE LIFE
in BURGESS RADIO BATTERIES
25% more active electrical energy creating materials, new built into Burgess Batteries than in flat plate batteries of the same design.
This gives Burgess Batteries more power and longer life.
Always buy Burgess Batteries

Halibut Liver Oil Capsules
Not Less Than 70,000 International Units Vitamin "A" Per Gram.
Packaged in 50's and 100's.
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WE DELIVER
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A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ONE AND ALL
T. Mann Plumbing and Heating Co.
710 FORT STREET
E-3172

B.C. Electric Railway Co. Ltd.
NOTICE!
CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY ARRANGEMENTS
STREET RAILWAY
CHRISTMAS DAY—First cars at usual Sunday hour.
Last cars at usual week-night hour.
BOXING DAY, December 26—Usual week-day schedules.
HAULTAIN STREET BUSES
CHRISTMAS DAY—First buses at usual Sunday hour.
Last buses at usual week-night hour.
BOXING DAY, December 26—First and last buses at usual week-day hours, with a 30-minute service all day.
GENERAL OFFICES AND DOUGLAS STREET STORE
Will Be Closed on Boxing Day, December 26.
Light, Power and Gas Troubles
Occurring on December 25 and 26 should be reported by telephoning G 3200 or G 3300.

Merry Christmas
To All Our Friends...
and a Special Greeting to All Officers and Members of H.M. Forces
AMBERINE PRODUCTS
VICTORIA, B.C. LIMITED

WHAT BETHLEHEM PROCLAIMS

Tonight the joyful sound of ringing bells from many a church tower will commemorate the Nativity, will remind the people of an advent that has colored the years for so many centuries; will tell them, with their "mad, romping din," of the coming of the Christ-Child, the wonder of whose birth has imbued the sense of everyone in Christian lands with the Spirit of Christmas. This season is one when men and women become children, again, when they reclothe themselves with the mantle of a common humanity, after putting off their cares and casting aside the defensive armour of suspicion in a competitive world. Their true selves appear in the bringing to light of a greater degree of kindness than they would commonly dare to show. The harsh routine of life is set aside; occasion is made in its span to recall friends whose memory has been overlaid, but not forgotten. There is a return of allegiance to what is best and purest, what is holy and spiritual in a way of living.

This season has been called an incursion of the abnormal, when thought "converges on a light that flashed on life's darkness and on a song that surpassed human singing." These were the accompaniments of the affirmation of Divine succor for man's weakness. The knowledge of this Great Reliance has had the power through time thereafter to soften asperities and to kindle loving-kindness, because the charm of the season is inseparably associated with the character of Him Who was born on Christmas Day. It is significant of the good that is resident in the human consciousness that there should be such wholehearted enjoyment from year to year, in being recalled to the possibilities of human fellowship. While this is so, there will remain the deep-seated remembrance of the wonder of the day which is stamped forever on the annals of recorded time, the knowledge that there is a Person Who not only appeared as a light in the darkness, but Who showed in His sojourn on earth that love is stronger than selfishness, that peace is the will of God for man.

The instinct of childhood is to trust. It is trust that is a characteristic element in the Christmas story. "Suffer little children to come unto Me—for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." Trustfulness is the putting aside of human hatreds; the restoration of mutual confidence. That is one of the perpetual messages of Christmas. It has other gifts, gifts that are as indestructible. It is a reminder of the possibilities of growth and development in small beginnings. The shepherds who listened to the angels' song outside Bethlehem, the Magi who followed the star gleaming as it guided them in their pilgrimage of faith, saw with that inner eye which no doubt could darken, not a helpless infant in a lowly manger, but the Saviour of the world. Intuition told them not merely what He was, but what He was capable of becoming. They had the vision to see in Him the wonder of how the power of God can develop into what will transform humanity. It is that wonder that can be applied to all individual life, that can become actual, so that in every heart there is a Bethlehem and in each the Christ may be born.

Christmas is the season that links the present with the past. It gives the sense of continuity of all that is best in humanity. It renews a reason for old rejoicing, it revalues the motive for an ancient good will. More than all else it has the power of restoring the knowledge that the light that shines from Bethlehem can be brought to bear to illuminate the problems of existence. Christ saw life and human nature in their reality. He visualized all the frailties that beset men and women. He spoke the message of happiness and peace, of the coming of Divine Love. Had he not done so this season of the year would not be marked by neighborliness, by the restoration of friendships, by the breaking down of the barriers of convention, by innumerable deeds of kindness, by a changing attitude of one towards another, by the bringing out of that human nature that shows men and women at their best. The manner in which Christmas is celebrated is not that of a game of "let's pretend" for the children's sake. It goes for deeper into the roots of human society, into the depths of the heart of mankind. It is an inspiration to which the wonder of the Child Christ has given birth, a wonder that makes the very thought of Christmas one of efficacy.

After all that may be said about this festival of the Christian Church, there remains the knowledge that because of the Birth at Bethlehem, "The Word was made flesh and dwelt among us." Divine Love came from above and has been willing ever since to make its dwelling place in whatever heart will receive it. God provided for the world a redemptive act in the field of human history; the Eternal came into time. There was a bodily manifestation and a spiritual message combined; in the sum of these two there was the opening up to human ken of the Light of the World; of how there is a peace that may be won for all who are troubled, of how even an individual's everyday tasks and duties, in the workshop or in the home, on all occasions of life, may be transfigured when seen in the splendor of that which is to be for the righteous. A new creative force with its power of life was proclaimed, a loftier standard of conduct was set, energizing sources of spiritual aid were promised. There was an advent of fresh hope when the Saviour of mankind was born. When "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son." He inspired mankind by the message that there is a way out of sins and discontent, that there can be peace where there is discord. He spoke to all that is highest in man, and at Christmastide there are always evidences of how the heart can respond.

The secret of the vitality of Christianity goes

back to the Creative Person of the One Who was born at Bethlehem on the first Christmas Day, He Who gave both to the individual and to society a regenerating stream of life. It is in recognition of this that the bells ring out and that the songs of the season invite a harmony of good will. It is the deeper content of this message, once realized and practiced, that will bring peace on earth. The carols and the anthems tell of Divine action and human blessing. They make melody in the heart as they set the Child in the midst, as it was on the first Christmas Day when, in recognition of a creative act, the angels sang on high. The true significance of the Day of Incarnation is not alone the commemoration of One Who is the Perfect Man. It is, as well, that in Him there is found the source of Divine Life and Divine Love from which issues those spiritual powers that can perfect the recreation of the individual and the human race. The Birth at Bethlehem proclaims each Christmas Day, and on all other days too, that which has endowed humanity with the potencies of the spiritual life. What of the gift above all others that may be given on this day? It is that of a heart open to the Divine influence, a heart set upon forwarding His cause.

CHRISTMAS EVE

Sweet night of Peace! 'Tis Yuletide love
Would claim a robe of snow,
Thou merry Christmas of yore
Have seen the great logs glow—
'Tis meet a peaceful night and mild
Should greet at times the Holy Child
Who brought such peace below.

In deepening hush expectantly
The earth enshrouded waits,
Till comes the midnight message free
Through heaven's wide-opened gates.
To scatter'd fancies, which fair and wide
Spied gladios o'er the countryside,
While yet unadorned trees were shed
O'er graves of long-forgotten dead.

In years to come this night will be,
For some—now brood,
Emblem'd in sacred memory
Among dear days of old;
For one who dream'd, like them, of bliss
To stand at twilight on the hill
And view with little pain,
Those dreams beyond a poet's skill
That ne'er can come again.

Yet all pure joys that fade away,
All innocence of mirth,
Are stored for some awakening day,
Like sunrise in the earth
Which through labour's faint wells up,
And glows in shining buttercup,
And gives the ewing birth.

Ah! happy children laughing by
This blessed night can sanctify
The fleeting joy that lights the eye
To be a joy for ever;
Earth's love, like waves, may break and swell,
Restless and vain and changeable,
The depth of love, that angels tell
Tonight, can alter never.
—Warham St. Leger.

PATRON OF ERROR

Now human authority at the strongest is but weak, but the multitude is the weakest part of human authority; it is the great patron of error, most easily abused, and most hardy disabused. The bringing of error may be, and mostly is, from private persons, but the maintainer and continuer of error is the multitude. It is a thing which our common experience and practice acquaints us with, that when some private persons have gained authority with the multitude and infused some error into them, and made it public, the publicness of the error gains authority to it, and interminably prevails, with private persons to entertain it.—John Hales (1584-1656).

LICENCE IN WAR

I saw prevailing throughout the Christian world a licence in making war of which even savage nations would have been ashamed; recourse being had to arms for slight reasons or none; and when arms were once taken up, all reverence for divine and human law was thrown away, just as if men were themselves authorized to commit crimes without restraint.—Crotius.

NATIVE RIGHTS

War is honorable
In those who do their native rights maintain;
In those whose swords an iron barrier are
Between the lawless spoiler and the weak;
But in those who draw 't offensively blade
For added power or gain, sordid and despicable
As means of the worldly churl.
—Johanna Baillie (1776-1851).

The Weather

Metropolitan Office, Victoria, B.C., at 7:00 p.m., December 23, 1939.

SYNOPSIS OF WEATHER CONDITIONS

Pressure remains high over Northeastern British Columbia and relatively low off Queen Charlotte Islands, with a shallow depression centred in California. The weather has been fair and cool in nearly all parts of this Province, and with snow flurries in the Prairie Provinces.

PRECIPITATION AND TEMPERATURES

(Precipitation for twelve hours to 5:00 p.m.; temperatures for twenty-four hours.)

| Station | Precipitation | Min. | Max. |
|---------------|---------------|------|------|
| Vancouver | — | 27 | 44 |
| Nanaimo | — | 28 | 41 |
| Kamloops | — | 24 | 34 |
| Prince George | 0.1 | 15 | 25 |
| Estevan Point | — | 21 | 46 |
| Prince Rupert | — | 36 | 41 |
| Langara | 0.3 | 42 | 44 |
| Chin | — | 28 | 33 |
| Dawson | — | 19 | 31 |
| Seattle | — | 31 | 43 |
| Portland | — | 34 | 46 |
| San Francisco | 25 | 46 | 51 |
| Penticton | — | 27 | 38 |
| Vernon | — | 25 | 34 |
| Kelowna | — | 25 | 34 |
| Grand Forks | — | 24 | 34 |
| Nelson | — | 23 | 32 |
| Kaslo | — | 24 | 32 |
| Cranbrook | — | 8 | 24 |
| Calgary | — | 63 | 13 |
| Edmonton | — | 14 | 11 |
| Swift Current | — | 66 | 9 |
| Moose Jaw | — | 10 | 18 |
| Prince Albert | — | 11 | 15 |
| Winnipeg | — | 20 | 26 |

SATURDAY

Minimum 34

Maximum 41

Average 37

Minimum on the grass 31

Weather, clear; sunshine, Dec. 23, 7 hrs. 30 min.

5:00 P.M. WEATHER REPORTS

Vancouver—Barometer, 30.00; wind, N. 10 miles; clear.
Nanaimo—Barometer, 30.01; wind, NW, 10 miles; clear.
Kamloops—Barometer, 30.13; wind, SW, 10 miles; fair.
Prince George—Barometer, 30.10; wind, NE, 5 miles; cloudy.
Prince Rupert—Barometer, 29.96; calm; cloudy.
Langara—Barometer, 29.86; wind, NW, 5 miles; raining.
Estevan Point—Barometer, 30.00; wind, SE, 10 miles; cloudy.
Tadoussac—Barometer, 29.98; wind, NE, 10 miles; clear.
Portland—Barometer, 29.94; wind, NW, 5 miles; fair.
Seattle—Barometer, 29.98; wind, N. 10 miles; clear.
San Francisco—Barometer, 29.75; wind, NE, 3 miles; cloudy.

Note and Comment

By SANDHAM GRAVES

A Merry Christmas to you!

M—ay the Giver of Gifts bring you a full life, and a happy one.

E—very day may your opportunities, your horizon and your heart be enlarged.

L—ight at your side may you have those whom you love, cheering you on.

R—egularly as the sun and the tide may you find useful work to do.

Y—early may you find yourself further up the hill of your own climbing.

C—heerily may your way lie among pleasant paths, and valued friendships.

H—appily may you close each day without cause for self-recrimination.

R—ightfully that which you have earned may you enjoy in security and peace.

I—n sickness or in health, may you be given strength to carry on.

S—eeing, may you learn the beauty that clothes a universe of ever-lasting wonder.

T—hankfully may you accept the hazards of the game: your life the greatest gift of all.

M—ay fortune turn her kindest face to you and yours.

A—lone, may you have sense to fill your heart with friendships.

S—urrounded, may you ever keep your head above the wreck and din.

T—o all men may you turn a single countenance, and that an honest one.

O—n no one, save your Maker, may you ever have to lean for daily bread.

Y—our darkest fears, may they dissolve before your eyes.

O—ward may you ever see your path both light and clear.

U—nsharped, may the Giver of Gifts give this, and more, to you.

Rabies Reported in Washington

OLYMPIA, Wash., Dec. 23 (AP)—Mayor David Gammell today ordered all dog owners here either to confine their animals to their homes or keep them on leash.

The order was issued following a report received at his office, he said, that a rabid dog had bitten five children, all of whom were believed to be under treatment for rabies.

Tides at Victoria

Time of high and low tides (Pacific Standard Time), at Victoria, B.C., for the month of December, 1939.

| Date | H.M. | P.M. | H.M. | P.M. | H.M. | P.M. |
|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|
| 1 | 8:27 | 4:12 | 8:15 | 4:00 | 8:03 | 3:48 |
| 2 | 8:26 | 4:10 | 8:14 | 3:58 | 7:52 | 3:46 |
| 3 | 8:25 | 4:08 | 8:13 | 3:56 | 7:41 | 3:44 |
| 4 | 8:24 | 4:06 | 8:12 | 3:54 | 7:30 | 3:42 |
| 5 | 8:23 | 4:04 | 8:11 | 3:52 | 7:19 | 3:40 |
| 6 | 8:22 | 4:02 | 8:10 | 3:50 | 7:08 | 3:38 |
| 7 | 8:21 | 4:00 | 8:09 | 3:48 | 6:57 | 3:36 |
| 8 | 8:20 | 3:58 | 8:08 | 3:46 | 6:46 | 3:34 |
| 9 | 8:19 | 3:56 | 8:07 | 3:44 | 6:35 | 3:32 |
| 10 | 8:18 | 3:54 | 8:06 | 3:42 | 6:24 | 3:30 |
| 11 | 8:17 | 3:52 | 8:05 | 3:40 | 6:13 | 3:28 |
| 12 | 8:16 | 3:50 | 8:04 | 3:38 | 6:02 | 3:26 |
| 13 | 8:15 | 3:48 | 8:03 | 3:36 | 5:51 | 3:24 |
| 14 | 8:14 | 3:46 | 8:02 | 3:34 | 5:40 | 3:22 |
| 15 | 8:13 | 3:44 | 8:01 | 3:32 | 5:29 | 3:20 |
| 16 | 8:12 | 3:42 | 8:00 | 3:30 | 5:18 | 3:18 |
| 17 | 8:11 | 3:40 | 7:59 | 3:28 | 5:07 | 3:16 |
| 18 | 8:10 | 3:38 | 7:58 | 3:26 | 4:56 | 3:14 |
| 19 | 8:09 | 3:36 | 7:57 | 3:24 | 4:45 | 3:12 |
| 20 | 8:08 | 3:34 | 7:56 | 3:22 | 4:34 | 3:10 |
| 21 | 8:07 | 3:32 | 7:55 | 3:20 | 4:23 | 3:08 |
| 22 | 8:06 | 3:30 | 7:54 | 3:18 | 4:12 | 3:06 |
| 23 | 8:05 | 3:28 | 7:53 | 3:16 | 4:01 | 3:04 |
| 24 | 8:04 | 3:26 | 7:52 | 3:14 | 3:50 | 3:02 |
| 25 | 8:03 | 3:24 | 7:51 | 3:12 | 3:39 | 3:00 |
| 26 | 8:02 | 3:22 | 7:50 | 3:10 | 3:28 | 2:58 |
| 27 | 8:01 | 3:20 | 7:49 | 3:08 | 3:17 | 2:56 |
| 28 | 8:00 | 3:18 | 7:48 | 3:06 | 3:06 | 2:54 |
| 29 | 7:59 | 3:16 | 7:47 | 3:04 | 2:55 | 2:52 |
| 30 | 7:58 | 3:14 | 7:46 | 3:02 | 2:44 | 2:50 |

FIFTY YEARS AGO TODAY

(From The Daily Colonist of December 24, 1889.)

A New Tug—A new tug has been designed at the Albion Iron Works by W. J. Stephens for Messrs. Earle & Spencer, to be used at their cannery at Alert Bay during the fishery season, and during the winter to be used for towing purposes. Following are her dimensions: Length over all, 82 feet; breadth of beam, 16 feet; depth of hold, 8 feet 6 inches. She will be supplied with compound engines of 225 horse power and will run twelve knots an hour.

Officially Notified—A. R. Milne yesterday received official notification of his appointment to the collectorship of Victoria, to commence his duties at Alert Bay during the fishery season, and during the winter, to be used for towing purposes. Following are her dimensions: Length over all, 82 feet; breadth of beam, 16 feet; depth of hold, 8 feet 6 inches. She will be supplied with compound engines of 225 horse power and will run twelve knots an hour.

Midnight Mass—Pontifical High Mass will be celebrated by Rt. Rev. Bishop Lemmens, assisted by all the clergy, with Rev. Father Van-Nebel as master of ceremonies, tomorrow at midnight at St. Andrew's Cathedral. During the service, a massed choir will sing the beautiful hymn, "Adeste Fideles."

WESTERN FRONT

NOT LIKE 1914

Famous Verdun of Great War Has Not Yet Evacuated Its Citizens

WITH THE FRENCH ARMY ON THE WESTERN FRONT, Dec. 23 (AP)—It is a far cry from the first Great War to the new war on the Western Front.

The mass struggles that characterized the last war thus far are conspicuous by their absence. The front line is far different from the days of 1914. Most of the troops are stationed snugly in the huge Maginot Line—concrete and steel fortresses which replace the damp, cold, coodle-infested trenches and valleys of 1914-1918.

Good beds, good food, radio programmes—nearly all the comforts of home in fact—are offered the present-day French soldier who, so far, has fought largely on German territory instead of defending his own soil as in 1914 and 1915.

This new war, from which military surprises were expected, already has provided one that with all the modern machines of war the fighting has reverted to ancient principles of the siege.

I came out through Verdun, the fort that held out against the Germans during the last war, and went to see General Georges Lyaudet, towering grey-haired soldier who is military governor of the region.

He talked amiably of the war sixty miles to the east.

"We haven't heard the guns, or even seen any planes," he said. "Here the civilian population hasn't even been evacuated. It has only been 'dispersed' to surrounding villages. We advised those who could move out to do so."

COMPLETE CAMOUFLAGE

Going farther east, through the great barracks city of Metz, the countryside grows more deserted. The atmosphere more serious. Traffic control posts stop you for identification.

You are not conscious of passing over the Maginot Line.

Then you come to the front area, swarming with troops, and completely camouflaged. A simple white house with red roof and vines growing on the walls conceals a fort, the walls lined with concrete, guns nestling at the windows. Shallow communication trenches are covered with sheds of green grass. Tanks and trucks, painted brown and green, are vague bulks in the woods.

The troops who are fighting this war, are young, healthy-looking boys, commanded by mature officers. They lead a comfortable life, so far.

The Observation Car

By THE EDITORIAL STAFF

Thoughtful Dogs

We received our annual Christmas card from Seki San, Bo Leen, Shou Pin Do, Ku Chi and Shou Lee, five little Pekinese at "Shodownway." May commences to be a happy one for the diminutive canines and their master and mistress.

"R. L. P." introduced the following in his card: "Is Mary Christmas the wife of Santa Claus? Is Jack Frost the husband of the snow? Is a mistle to the tree? Do you drink Christmas cheer or spread it? How dear are Santa's deer?"

We have often heard the expression "he has one eye pockets lined with fish hooks," but actually saw it illustrated in the police court on Friday. A barister sitting next to us found something wedged in a coat pocket. Much to his surprise he pulled out an enormous fish hook decorated with red feathers.

"May your shadow never grow longer," we heard a friend say to Aubrey in conveying Christmas greetings. Judging by his appetite, we feel our rotund friend's shadow will grow much wider during the coming year.

From a schoolboy's examination paper: "The Armistice was signed on November 11, 1918, and since then every year there has been two minutes' peace." We hope the next armistice is not far off.

Somebody remarked that the recent municipal election campaign was so quiet that it should have been known as public anemia.

—G. B.

Letters to Editor

No letter to the Editor will be inserted unless the writer's name and address is given. This rule admits of no exception. No letter should exceed 300 words in length.

KNOCKING AT THE DOOR

Sir—The following stanzas are very appropriate for this present season during which the attention of the whole world is drawn toward the supernatural Babe who revolutionized the entire earth even to the extent of closing the B.C. era and of opening the new era A.D. The first two stanzas were written by an unknown author, the last one is from the pen of Mr. John Stewart, of this city. May the solemn appeal these verses express reach the heart of many:

The Landlord spoke—
"What could be done? The Inn was full of folk.
His Honor, Marcus Lucius, and his scribes
Who made the census; honorable men
From distant Galilee, comes hitherward
To be enrolled; high ladies and their lords;
The rich, the rabble, such a noble throng
As Bethlehem has never seen before.
And may not see again. And there they were
Close herded with their servants,
till the Inn
Was like a hive at swarming time,
And I
Was fairly crazed among them."

"Could I know
That they were so important? Just the two,
No servants, just a workman sort of man,
Leading a donkey, and his wife
therewith
Drooping and pale—I saw them not myself.
My servants must have driven them away:
But had I seen them—how was I to know?
Were I to welcome strangers up and down
In all our towns from Beersheba to Dan,
Till He should come? And how were men to know?
There was a sign, they say, a heavenly light, but I had no time for stars.
And there were songs of angels in the air
Out on the hills; but how was I to hear
Amid the thousand clamors of an Inn?"

So spake the Landlord; and how many since echo those very words of his.
Amid the clamors of the Inn and business of the day; they miss their visitation.

"Oh, if I had known, I would have sought Him out; I would have bowed my knee and homage paid." Doesn't thou say so?
Then I have news for thee.
Christ knocks now at thy door, this Christmas night.
He wants an entrance, bids thee let Him in.
Nay; do not say as landlord did that night.
"I did not know." No room had he, "Hast thou? Then let Him in."

L. J. ECKMAN.

40 Wellington Avenue, Victoria, B.C., December 2

ENGLAND TO HAVE MERRY CHRISTMAS

In Spite of War Old Land Will Celebrate in Traditional Fashion

NEWSPAPERS HERALD SPIRIT OF HOLIDAY

LONDON, Dec. 23 (CP).—The shroud of war is hanging darkly over the country, but under the blackout in front of the friendly holly-laden hearties, old England is preparing for a "Merry Christmas."

Behind the front pages screaming with war news, this morning's newspapers reflect the Yuletide theme in their last publication until after Boxing Day (Tuesday).

They carried the usual special Christmas features including the Bible story in places where military experts usually hold forth, and laid emphasis on the Christmas Day broadcast which will bring the Commonwealth to the Royal Family fire at Sandringham.

The Daily Mail, searching for a cheery message to its readers, added to its seasonal greetings the comforting thought that, since yesterday was the shortest day of the year, the blackout will be getting shorter "if only a few seconds each day."

PEACE FOR PEACE

The Mail editorial called it a "Christmas of war which isn't a full war. A Christmas of peace—and there isn't peace," and prayed: "That by this time next year millions will be released from the bondage of a regime whose ideals are the very mockery of Christmas."

The Daily Herald said that while no one would hope or wish to forget the war during Christmas, that was no reason for a lack of laughter and cheerfulness, virtues against which "Nazism sends its dark and horrible challenge."

Humor was not forgotten. The Herald illustrated a story on home defence "Archies" being manned throughout Christmas with cartoons of a sky-riding, freight Santa Claus dodging shells and shouting: "Unidentified aircraft be blown! Those gunners will be sorry for this when they look in their stockings."

A NURSERY RHYME

The Daily Mail carries a Christmas A B C nursery rhyme which starts by lampooning "A is for Adolf . . ." and includes: "C stands for Churchill, You all know what he does—He rounds up the U-boats And smokes their torpedoes!"

The accompanying cartoon shows the First Lord puffing one of his famous torpedo-like cigars. The Express banner line, "A Merry-as-Possible Christmas to You All," tops a cartoon by Strube showing uniformed representatives of the Empire's war forces, including a Canadian soldier, all linked cross-armed in "Auld Lang Syne."

NOT ALL-POWERFUL

The newspaper's editorial asks that inspiration be taken from the story of Christ. "Let it remind you that Hitler can blackout Europe tonight, but he cannot prevent the sun rising tomorrow," it said.

The paper asks that servicemen on duty not be forgotten, and says: "Give thanks to the great Dominions which have not hesitated to give us freely their men and resources. Remember the Canadians who are already on our shores."

Those under the shadow of the swastika should be remembered, and when Christmas ends "Remember why we are fighting this war, why we should fight with added resolution . . . For next year, or the next year, or the year after, there will once more be happy Christmases in the countries of Europe—yes, and in Germany, too—with peace on earth, good will toward men."

BOY SCOUT NEWS

ST. MARY'S TROOP

About twenty Scouts and leaders attended the meeting of St. Mary's Troop on Friday evening, which was opened by Herb Marston, duty second. Following inspection and roll call, there was a programme of games. During the evening, Jim Robinson was presented with his five-year service star. It was decided not to hold the troop "splash party" for the present.

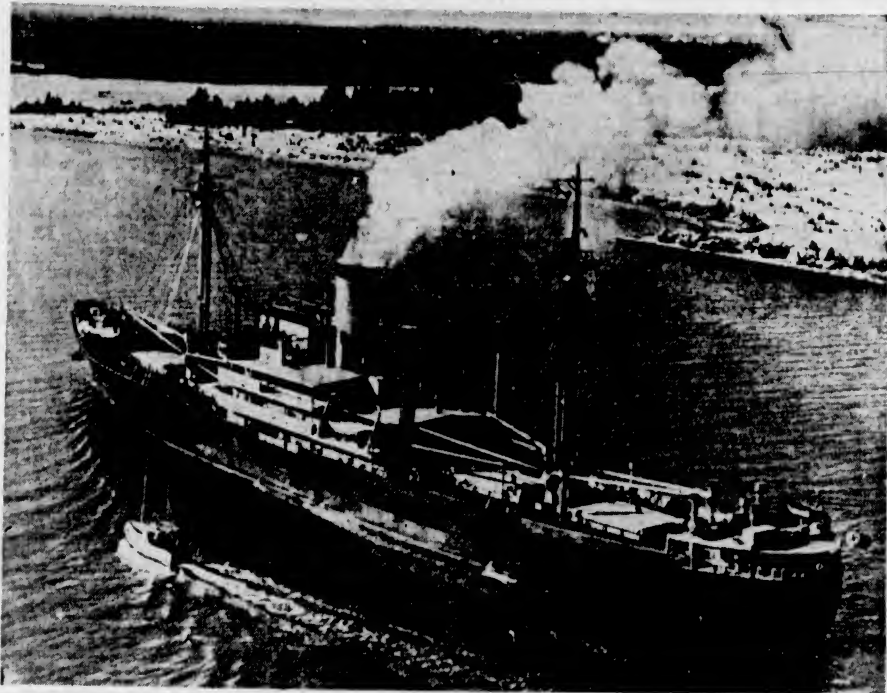
ROYAL OAK SCOUTS

The work of the Royal Oak Troop on its Scout top ship has been successfully completed, and the troop wishes to thank all kind donors of toys and material. A Christmas party took the place of the regular Friday night meeting. The arrangements for programme and refreshments were in the hands of the patrol leaders. A gift of a new type of first-aid symptom-treatment card was given by Scoutmaster Goddard to each member of the troop. The honor patrol pennant is now in the possession of the Ravens, under the leadership of Nat Eccleston. The next meeting of the troop will be held on January 5.

THRILLING

Harry was telling his new lady friend about his boating adventures. He: "Yes, for five days and nights we lay out at sea, taking turns to row before we sighted land." She: "Oh, how lovely! I just love a trip in a rowing boat!"

Forced to Flee to United States Port



The German freighter Arauca is shown here at Port Everglades, Florida, after she fled from a British cruiser which fired a warning shot across the bow of the fleeing Nazi freighter before she reached safety of neutral waters. Captain Frederick Stengler, of the Arauca, said that his ship might stay in port for two or three years after being informed of the fate of the German liner Columbus, which was scuttled while attempting to reach Germany.

Canadian Legion War Services Undertakes Vast Job of Welfare

Young Men in Naval, Land and Air Forces Being Provided With Comforts Possible in War-time in Canada and Overseas

By F. H. WOODING

A YEAR ago, when Herr Hitler led Europe to the brink of war, vast behind-the-scenes preparations were being made throughout the Empire for any eventuality. The possibility of a new and more catastrophic conflict constituted then, as it does today, a threat against democracy and all the decent things in life the people of British blood hold dear. Canada was not found lagging, and authorities began formulating plans to place this country in a state of readiness.

The Canadian Legion, representative of 175,000 veterans of the 1914-1918 struggle, did not underestimate the significance of the situation. A rallying cry was sounded. The old warriors who had left home and loved ones twenty-five years ago to answer the call to duty, responded as one man. The legion, from Halifax to Vancouver, was united in effort.

AIDS GOVERNMENT

At the height of the crisis the Dominion president, Brigadier W. W. Foster, D.S.O., V.D., now director of auxiliary services, Department of National Defence, convened a meeting of the Dominion command. Spokesmen for the thousands of men who are members of the legion's vast organization approved what was to become one of the most historic peace-time communications ever forwarded to the Government. That communication conveyed the message that the entire resources of the legion were at the disposal of the Government against the emergency of war.

During the jittery months that followed the task of putting Canada in a state of preparedness was never relaxed. Nor were the efforts of the legion. When the allied powers finally were forced to declare that a state of war existed against the German Reich, the legion convened. This time war was a grim reality.

The legion executives discussed matters with the Minister of National Defence. The same day they waited upon the Prime Minister. To both they presented concrete plans whereby the legion could make its maximum contribution to Canada's war effort. The result was notable for its expression of confidence.

ANXIOUS TO SERVE

Thousands of veterans, of course, had already enlisted in the armed forces, but there were thousands of men who unfit for active service, were anxious to do their bit. As a result of representations made by the legion on behalf of all veterans' organizations these men volunteered to augment the R.C.M.P., and provincial and municipal police in guarding harbors, power plants, bridges, railway stations and other vital points subject to sabotage by enemy agents. The military authorities, in addition, were offered more than 600 legion branch headquarters to be used as clubrooms, and in some cases as regimental headquarters, for the new recruits for whom books, magazines and local entertainment were also provided.

At the outset, however, the experience of the first Great War had impressed upon all veterans the necessity of providing for the welfare of the young men enlisting in Canada's naval, land and air forces. As old soldiers who knew the suffering, hardships and the deprivations of that struggle and as, in thousands of cases, the fathers of the new recruits, they felt that it was their duty as well as their indisputable right to provide for the needs of these young men who have taken up arms.

During its consultations with the

prized of outstanding educationists, are being formed in every military district, and facilities are being made available for the continuation of public school education and for such general studies as current events and economics, as well as for work in agriculture, technical subjects, bookkeeping, stenography and secretarial work. Advanced students may even obtain their matriculation or B.A. degree by correspondence through arrangements being made with certain universities.

The years of experience behind its parent body in dealing with personal problems of veterans of the first Great War enables the Canadian Legion War Services to be of tremendous help to the new enlistments. Long-established facilities are at the disposal of the men where they may receive advice and guidance from their older comrades.

GIVE ENTERTAINMENT

An important part of the legion's war work will be its entertainment programmes. Experienced personnel are now developing concert parties within the forces and the men chosen are being moulded into self-contained companies. These companies, when costumed and equipped, will entertain the units. From time to time, and dependent upon future needs, there will be amplification of certain other entertainment features such as lectures by outstanding speakers, musical programmes and dramatic presentations. Various types of moving pictures are presently being shown and it is contemplated that, when finances permit, mobile moving picture units will be utilized to permit of greater expansion in this important field.

When requested to do so by the commanding officers, the legion will establish and conduct canteens. It is the determination of the organization that a wholesome and home-like atmosphere will be maintained throughout and, with this in view, plenty of books, magazines and facilities for letter writing are being made available.

WORK OVERSEAS

While the value of the work which this new organization will perform in Canada cannot be underestimated, at this early stage one

can but speculate on the magnitude it will assume in England and France when the Canadian Forces arrive overseas. There the same facilities, but to a much greater extent, will be provided. In addition, leave hostel centres will be established where the men will be provided with beds and meals and where they may enjoy comfortable recreation and reading rooms free of charge. Another important undertaking by the legion will be that of procuring invitations from warm-hearted British families who will offer Canadians on leave the hospitality of their homes.

The Canadian Legion War Services is a carefully constituted body comprised of distinguished men in Canadian military and public life. Their shoulders rest a tremendous duty. Knowing full well, from personal experience, the hardships and sufferings to which Canadians were subjected twenty-five years ago, they are determined, however, that every effort shall be made at home and abroad, to provide the maximum welfare for the gallant youths who have responded for service in the present struggle.

THREE PREMIERS IN AGRICULTURE

Triad of Canada's Provincial Leaders Have Interests in Farming—Quebec Has Farmer

OTTAWA, Dec. 23 (CP).—Canada now has three provincial farmer-premiers whose fundamental personal interests lie deep in the soil of the good earth.

The new premier of Quebec, Hon. Adélard Godbout, has long experience as a practical farmer and the Yarmouth township on farm of Premier Mitchell Hepburn, of Ontario, is famed throughout the Dominion.

But farmer-premiers are not confined alone to the populous industrial provinces of central Canada for in Manitoba there is Premier John Bracken, who has been head of the Liberal Government there since 1922 and before that was president of the Manitoba Agricultural College.

IN FARM POST

Premier Godbout lectured in animal husbandry at the provincial agricultural college at Ste. Anne de la Pocatière, where he was educated, and served as minister of agriculture in the Taschereau Government from 1926 to 1928.

A lover of fine livestock he maintains a noteworthy herd of cattle on his modern farm at Freighsburg, Que., where he experiments with the latest developments in scientific agriculture.

Premier Hepburn takes pride in his agrarian heritage and lives his occupation in the parliamentary guide as plain farmer.

An enviable record in practical farming and agricultural economics was built up by Premier Bracken from 1919 to 1920, when he lectured in the University of Saskatchewan as professor of field husbandry before going to Manitoba University.

DUBLIN, Dec. 23 (CP).—The "Scottish" influence has crept into the Eire civil service. In the interests of economy, workers have been asked to use smaller sheets of paper, write on both sides of each sheet and where possible use obsolete forms for recording memoranda. Borrowing of official pencils and use of office ink for the filling of fountain pens for home use are being discouraged. An economy committee has been established to survey expenditure in all government departments.

Wishing You a

Merry Christmas

From the Management and Staff of

NEW METHOD LAUNDRIES LTD.

DRY CLEANERS DYERS FUR STORAGE RUG CLEANERS

DENIES GIVING AID TO ENEMY

Halifax Lecturer Had No Intention of Conveying Information

HALIFAX, Dec. 23 (CP).—Allan Findlay, youthful university lecturer charged with conveying military information out of Canada, will appear in court on Thursday for a magistrate's decision on the accusation laid under Defence of Canada regulations.

The twenty-five-year-old Findlay was the only defence witness today as the two-day preliminary hearing concluded. More than two hours on the stand, Findlay was permitted to remain free on \$5,000 bond after Magistrate R. E. Inglis reserved decision.

During the hearing, the slender, red-haired youth disclaimed any intention to convey information prejudicial to the State in an October 29 letter to his fiancée, Boddie Kieruff, in Denmark. Some of the contents of the letter were "common knowledge," he said, while other material was inaccurate.

"INTERESTING" LETTER

"I want to make the point that I had no idea the information I put in that letter could be dangerous," said the accused, under cross-examination. He declared he only wanted to make the letter "interesting."

During questioning the one-time Maritime amateur golf champion freely admitted writing the letter

that formed the basis of the Crown's case.

The letter contained an estimate of the number of ships concentrated here, speculation on the sailing date of Canada's first contingent of overseas troops and mentioned an airport here. Some of the points were illustrated with a sketch.

Findlay said that he previously had used sketches to help convey his meaning in other letters to the girl, whom he wrote twice a week. She had intended to come here if war had not broken out, he said, and he wanted her to know something of Halifax.

(On the previous day a naval officer testified that the diagram "could prejudice the safety of the State if communicated by mail to a country bordering on Germany.")

COMMON KNOWLEDGE

Findlay said that the information on the ships and airport in his letter was "common knowledge." He hadn't tried to find out the names of the ships. What he had told Miss Kieruff on the troops' sailing date, he said, had been broadcast previously in a radio address by Hon. Vincent Massey, Canadian High Commissioner to the United Kingdom.

Findlay told of various trips to the European continent during the three years he spent at Oxford University as Nova Scotia Rhodes scholar. He had no particular interest in European political developments, he said, but he followed them as a student.

He told of sending a cable to his fiancée just after his arrest early this month. It said only: "Happy Birthday. Love." He said that he had sent no cables to anyone else. Cross-examined on his knowledge of guns, he said: "I know next to nothing about guns, anti-aircraft



It is with great pleasure that we extend to one and all on behalf of Pacific Milk

A Very Merry Christmas

or any other kind. Neither he nor the girl had ever taken lessons in gunnery or mapping.

GIRLS GET MARRIED BY THE HUNDREDS

LONDON, Dec. 23 (CP).—The girls back home who said "yes" in letters to their soldier sweethearts in France are getting married by the hundreds, now that soldiers of the British Expeditionary Force are home on Christmas leave.

This is no holiday season for the register offices, which are filled with couples interested in marriage.

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Lasts All Winter

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- 1 That it is an ethylene glycol base anti-freeze of the highest quality.
- 2 That, if used according to directions, it will protect the cooling system of your car against freezing for a winter's duration, down to the thermometer readings shown.
- 3 That it will also protect the cooling system against clogging from rust formation.
- 4 That it will not evaporate.
- 5 That it will not damage the cast-iron or the metal or rubber parts of the cooling system.
- 6 That it will not leak out of a water-tight cooling system.



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- SAVING No. 2 No Danger of a Frozen Rad. With the proper amount of Esso-Rad in your radiator the possibility of a costly radiator freeze-up is eliminated—no need to worry when the temperature drops suddenly.
- SAVING No. 3 No Damage to Cooling System or Car Finish. Esso-Rad will not rust or corrode the water circulating system of your car—will not cause damage to the car finish.



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On Christmas Morning



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100 YOUNG TURKEYS, "C" grade, per lb. 15c
100 YOUNG TURKEYS, "B" grade, per lb. 17c
NICE HEN TURKEYS, "B" grade, per lb. 22c
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To All
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Greetings
To All

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R. J. Selfe Dies
At Port Alberni

PORT ALBERNI, Dec. 23.—Richard James Selfe, prominent businessman of this city, died suddenly this morning at the West Coast Hospital, where he was taken last night following a heart attack. He has been in the garage and motor car business here for the past three years and before that time was in business in Courtenay. He was born in England in 1891 and has resided in Canada for the past twenty years. He is survived by his wife and infant child, resident here, and by two sons, Anthony, in Courtenay, and Roderick, in Victoria.

EARTHQUAKES RECORDED
PITTSBURGH, Dec. 23.—The University of Pittsburgh seismograph station reported today the recording to earth tremors of "very low intensity" and lasting about one minute.

WIN TURKEYS
Winners of the turkey drive, held at Hampton Hall recently, were: First, Mrs. A. Sheratt; second, Mrs. J. Boeten; third, Mrs. W. Munro; first, Mr. Derman; second, Mr. A. Stenclair; third, Mr. W. Davidson; consolation, Mrs. Mercer and Mr. A. Peas. The cake was won by Mrs. A. Stewart.

Will Tighten Belts For Voluntary Food Control in France

Citizens Have Usual Supplies but Realize Conditions Might Be Worse—Bordeaux, at Present, Thinking of After the War

BORDEAUX, Dec. 23.—In this peaceful West Coast port of France, prepared for the enemy's air raids, but hardly expecting them, prices have not increased appreciably since the war began.

There is an abundance of food, but service is slower because only the wives and daughters of the shopkeepers are now left to serve. Transportation and delivery is slower because troop trains and army supplies have priority on the railways—but with patience practically anything can be had.

No food rationing is noticeable here, though no fresh meat is sold on Mondays and no beef on Tuesdays. There is no restriction on the quantity to be purchased, and it is quite possible to buy for two days at a time if one wants to.

EGGS FOR CHILDREN
Yet there is already voluntary rationing in France. It is more difficult to get strictly fresh eggs now, says the shopwoman persuasively. "So we try to tell those we have for the children or sick."

"We must use less sugar and be careful to waste nothing," says the housewife seriously. "Our men may need it if this war lasts a long time."

"You don't need butter and jam on your bread at once," scolds the mother. "Think of your daddy at the front. Besides, if we are careful you may send him a nice box of good things this month."

Evidences of this voluntary economy are to be seen everywhere and overheard in every conversation. There is little hoarding in French homes.

Sports grounds and amusement parks are transformed into parade grounds and military headquarters. Hospital flags float above high schools. Hotels have become official quarters, private homes and institutions are now schools.

LOOK TO FUTURE
Parisian commercial, industrial and banking institutions have their representatives in Bordeaux looking over the situation—if it is necessary to leave Paris, Bordeaux is far from the front and is an open door to Atlantic routes.

The C.I.G.E.F. (Committee of Quality Industries and French Exports) recently formed is composed of twelve members. Its objective is to preserve the peace industries and continue their development; the export and import of luxury merchandise with Canada, United States, Central and South America and the Scandinavian countries.

"These industries must be preserved, not only in the interests of the prosperity of the country during the war," said M. Jean Deweyne at the Bordeaux City Hall, who is secretary of the organization, "but we must look to the future. After the war the preservation of such industries lessens the danger of economic chaos which may threaten not only warring countries, but all countries—as experienced after the Great War."

France is a country of luxury trades and industries. Her exports include the silks and velvets of Lyon, the perfumes of the south, wines, lace, antiques, the pottery and porcelain of Sevres and the famous dressmaking and millinery creations of Paris. In the first days of September representatives of these industries anticipating immediate bombardment of Paris and the necessity of moving elsewhere came to Bordeaux to look over the ground. There is little doubt that at the first real menace of Paris, many of these industries will locate here.

TURKS BUILD NEW RAILWAY
Line Crosses Asia Minor at Widest Part—Is of Strategic Importance

ANKARA, Dec. 23.—The Turks have driven the last spike in a 340-mile ribbon of rails across widest Asia Minor between Sivas and Erzurum, completing the missing link that gives Turkey its first frontier-to-frontier railroad.

By this stroke, the Government finally has established Republican Turkey's freedom from economical serfdom.

The new link gives Turkey a vital economic artery reaching an extensive area hitherto cut off from speedy and cheap transportation, and a strategic line for troop and supply movements should Soviet Russia ever make aggressive gestures along the border.

PARTICULARLY OPPORTUNE
Completion of the line, which provides straight rail service from Istanbul (Constantinople) to the Russian-Turkish border, is considered particularly opportune now in view of the uncertainty surrounding Russia's future since signing of the non-aggression pact with Germany.

The first passengers and freight to be hauled were troops and supplies to reinforce the Turks' position along the trans-Caucasian border. When the Turkish Republic was proclaimed on October 29, 1923, Turkey had only 2,537 miles of railway, all owned and operated by foreign companies. Today, Turkey has 4,686 miles of railway, all but 270 miles of them owned and operated by the Government.

DECORATED TICKETS
MIAMI, Fla., Dec. 23.—Apparently overcome by the Yule spirit, a Miami traffic policeman is placing Christmas seals on the "tickets" he leaves on automobiles.

City and District

Car Damaged—Gerald Hummel, 750 Island Road, reported to police at 10 o'clock yesterday morning that his machine had been struck and damaged at Humboldt and Government streets by another car in charge of Fred Hughes.

Boy Injured—Donald Bissett, aged seven, son of Duncan Bissett, 15 Hillside Avenue, sustained minor injuries at 11 o'clock yesterday morning when he struck the windshield of his father's car. Mr. Bissett reported that he had to apply the brakes suddenly to avoid an accident at Douglas and Bay streets.

Cars Collide—Automobiles driven by Miss M. J. Hodges, 1178 Esquimalt Road, and Arthur J. Laycock, 3455 Richmond Avenue, collided at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon in the 1000 block on Yates Street.

Car Struck—An automobile owned by Miss E. Hunter, Mount Tolmie, was extensively damaged at 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon while parked on Cormorant Street, near Blanshard Street. The machine was struck by another in charge of Fred Neuenfeldt, 451 Superior Street.

No Court—No city police court session will be held until 10 o'clock next Wednesday morning.

Foundry, Entered—H. Ramsay, 1630 Store Street, reported to police yesterday that his foundry on Garbally Road had been forcibly entered. Nothing was missing.

Six Fined—Magistrate Henry C. Hall held court in the office of William L. Ostler, court clerk, yesterday, and fined six motorists each \$2.50 for infractions of various parking regulations.

Officers Serve Men—Following their Christmas dinner, officers of the First Battalion, Canadian Trench Regiment, turned waiters on Friday night and served their men at the annual Christmas dinner at Otter Point. Major E. C. Henderson,

officer commanding, presided, and Padre J. L. McLean said grace. The detachments from the Scottish, serving at various posts around Victoria, will have their Christmas dinners within the next few days. Arrangements have been made to allow all men to visit their homes on Christmas Day.

Christmas Tree—A Christmas tree, concert and dance will be held on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock in the Mount Tolmie C.C.F. Hall. Pupils from Miss Bettl Clair's dancing academy will perform and there will also be music and acts of magic. There will be a present for all children under twelve years of age and refreshments will be served to all.

Rise in Temperature—The weather forecast for Victoria and district today promises "moderate northeasterly winds; mostly fair, stationary or a little higher temperature." The minimum temperature recorded yesterday at the Dominion Meteorological Observatory, Gonzales, was 34 degrees, and the maximum, 41. At Victoria College the minimum was also 34, but the maximum 42.

Joint Luncheon—The Kiwanis and Gryo Clubs will hold a joint luncheon meeting on Wednesday at noon in the Empress Hotel. Rev. F. L. Stephenson, who came to Victoria in 1935, and later went to the Yukon, will describe his adventures in the North country. "Past Presidents on the Spot" is the theme of the Rotary Club luncheon in the Empress Hotel on Thursday. Some fourteen past presidents will make New Year's resolutions for each other.

Christmas Party—Members of the Kinsmen Club Boys' Band will attend a Christmas party in the band rooms, 1114 Langley Street, on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. The young musicians will play selections for their parents and friends, and William Harkness, magician, will also contribute to the entertainment.

China Island Mission
The regular meeting of the China Island Mission Prayer Fellowship will be held on Tuesday at 7:45 p.m. in the Y.W.C.A. Rev. and Mrs. R. V. Baze, who have spent almost twenty years in China and have recently returned, will address the meeting.

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FIVE KILLED IN EVERETT CRASH

Car Chased by Patrolman
Overturns and Collides
With Another

EVERETT, Wash., Dec. 23.—A collision of two automobiles during a State patrol chase on the Pacific Highway, fifteen miles north of Marysville tonight, resulted in the death of three Indians and two white women.

The dead were Mr. and Mrs. Richard Brown and William Shelton, all Indians of Tulalip, Wash.; Mrs. Ole Kolstad and Mrs. Ann Carter, both of Everett.

Florence Shelton, another Indian, was not expected to live, and Mrs. Elmer Lewis, of Route No. 1, Sumner, Wash., was in an Everett hospital in a critical condition.

Others injured were Beverly and Elsie Brown and Lila Reeves, Indian children; Mrs. Vivian Reeves, allegedly the driver of one machine; Elmer Lewis, Sumner, and Mrs. Arne Kolstad, Everett. All were in a hospital.

State Patrolman John Hunter said the accident occurred after he had been warned to watch for the Indian auto, reported to have been operated in an erratic manner. He said the machine passed him going south and ignored his signals to stop. He added that he began pursuing the machine, which "wobbled over the road" while being operated at high speed, and finally overturned in the northbound lane of the highway, directly in front of a machine operated by Lewis.

The Lewis auto crashed into the wreckage.

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The Sincere
Wish of Our
Staff and
Management

Fletcher
Bros.

(VICTORIA) LTD.
1130 Douglas Street



W. H. GOLBY
SHOES
1160 DOUGLAS ST.

Clarice: "Gladys told me you told her the secret I told you not to tell her."

Doris: "Oh, and I told her not to tell you she told me, will you?"

Clarice: "Well, don't tell her I told you she told me, will you?"

DAD'S Oatmeal
COOKIES
3 DOZEN 25c

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
Here's a Cheery Holiday Greeting That Is Genuine
May Health and Happiness Be Yours

COLBY ELECTRIC
At 645 PANDORA AVENUE (in Douglas Hotel Block)
Opposite City Hall - 8901

To All Our Customers and Friends
We Wish a Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year

PHONE 7181 SCOTT & PEDEN OPP. E. G. N. STATION
FLOUR — FEED — GROCERIES — GRAIN — HARDWARE

Merry Christmas to All
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Gray Line Cab Company
756 YATES STREET PHONE G 4151

Merry Christmas
AND BEST WISHES TO YOU AND YOURS FOR A
HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

We Cordially Invite You to Continue Your Friendly and
Appreciated Patronage

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Union Building
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English Toffees
and Cake
Decorations

MERRY CHRISTMAS
GOOD CHEER—
GOOD HEALTH
AND HAPPINESS

AND MANY THANKS FOR THE OPPORTUNITIES
YOU HAVE GIVEN US TO SERVE YOU

JOHNSTON & CO., LTD.
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
1314 BROAD STREET PHONE E 5241

Little Stories for Bedtime

A Fellow Full of Funny Antics
By THORNTON W. BURGESS

Probably Peter Rabbit would have spent the whole morning listening to Glory the Cardinal had he not caught sight of an old friend of whom he is very fond, Kitty the Catbird. He was a little smaller than Welcome Robin, and was dressed almost wholly in grey, a rather dark, slaty grey. The top of his head and tail were black, and right at the base of his tail was a patch of chestnut color.

Peter forgot all about Glory and hurried over to welcome Kitty, who had disappeared among the bushes along the old stone wall. Peter had no trouble in finding him by the queer cries he was uttering. They were very like the meows of Black Pussy the Cat. They were harsh and unpleasant and Peter understood perfectly why their maker is called the catbird. He did not hurry in among the bushes at once, but waited expectantly. In a few minutes the harsh cries ceased and then from the very same place came a song which seemed to be made up of parts of the songs of all the other birds in the Old Orchard. It was not loud, but it was charming.

Peter listened until the song ended, and then scrambled in among the bushes. At once those harsh cries broke out again. You might have thought that Kitty was kidding Peter for coming to see him. But that was simply Kitty's way of pretending. He was simply brimming over with fun and mischief and loved to pretend.

Today, Jack Jefford, a relative of the rescued woman, was among the pilots searching for Mirow. Ten dog teams also joined the hunt, starting from Kallag on a foot-by-foot search of the territory where Mirow might have been forced down.

Little Jeff, Mirow's nephew, who he failed to return yesterday. Until that time it had been believed that the pilot, a veteran of Arctic "bush" flying, had merely landed to await favorable weather. The fact that his radio remained silent, however, increased anxiety for his safety.

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Women's Organizations and Activities

Elizabethan Music Heard At Empress Yuletide Tea

More Than 450 Guests Throng Cedar-Festooned Hotel Lounge—Singers in Tudor Costume Give Christmas Programme

In a delightful medieval setting, with festoons of fragrant cedar hanging between the pillars and, studded with poinsettias, decking the mantelpiece over the great fireplace at each end of the lounge, more than 450 guests yesterday afternoon enjoyed the first of the Yuletide teas at the Empress Hotel and the programme of carol singing and Tudor music provided by a group of musicians in Elizabethan dress.

The programme began at 3:30. Led by the Seneschal, Major L. Bullock-Webster, an imposing figure in his embroidered robes of office and carrying a staff, the singers made their entry by way of the grand staircase, singing "Here We Come" as they descended to the accompaniment of welcoming applause.

ATTRACTIVE PROGRAMME
Accompanied by Mrs. Pierre Timp, the singers were: Mr. Timp, popular baritone, and the Elizabethan quartette, comprising Miss Dorothy Parsons, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Townsend and Mr. Dudley Wickett. The numbers included old rounds, lays, Tudor melodies, folk ballads, Victorian and Edwardian operetta selections and more modern music. The quartette sang "God Rest You Merry Gentlemen," "Deck the Halls," "When the Sun Comes Out," "My Love's an Arbutus," "Morning," "There Is a Lady," "Where My Car-

van Has Rested," "Pat-a-Pan," "A Child This Day Is Born," "Good King Wenceslas," "Shenandoah," "Morning," "With Jockey to the Fair," "Will You Remember?" and "Brightly Dawns Our Wedding Day."

BEAUTIFUL COSTUMES

As they sang they moved about from one part of the lounge to the other, so that everyone had equal opportunity to enjoy the unaccompanied music, and also see the elaborate costumes. Other numbers in the enjoyable programme were as follows:

Solo, Mr. Timp, "Come Let's Be Merry"; solo, Miss Parsons, "Where Love Is Kind"; trio, "Yeoman of the Guard," Dudley Wickett, Miss Parsons and Mrs. Townsend; solo, Mr. Wickett, "Tally Ho"; solo, Mrs. Townsend, "My Johann"; solo, Mr. Timp, "While the Foaming Billows Roll"; duet, "John, Come Kiss Me Now," Mrs. Townsend and Mr. Wickett; solo, Miss Parsons, "I've Something Sweet to Tell You"; solo, Mr. Wickett, "Impatience"; trio, "Yeoman of the Guard"; solo, Mr. Timp, "Oh Night, Oh Life"; solo, Mrs. Townsend, "A Tale of Robin Hood"; solo, Mr. Wickett, "Oh, No John"; solo, Miss Parsons, "Sweethearts"; solo, Mr. Timp, "The Minstrel".

The singers made their exit as they had come, to the accompaniment of enthusiastic clapping, which

JANUARY SALE OF COATS AND SUITS
SOME SPECIAL BARGAINS
GORDON ELLIS, LTD. 1107 GOVT STREET

DANCE!
TWO OUTSTANDING DANCE TEAMS
DIRECT FROM HOLLYWOOD, WILL APPEAR
NEW YEAR'S EVE BALL
AND
TANGO TEA
NEW YEAR'S DAY, MONDAY, JANUARY 1
EMPRESS HOTEL
Table Reservations Should Be Made Early for These Entertainments

Joyous GREETINGS
For Christmas and the New Year!
LITTLE & TAYLOR
JEWELLERS

ROSALIE and PAT
of the
De Luxe Hairdressing
Wish to Extend to Their Many Friends and Patrons
A Hearty Wish for a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year
Tel. G-0020 Bank of Toronto Bldg. (Downstairs), Douglas St. Entrance

TO ALL OUR PATRONS
A MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR
Rennie & Taylor, Ltd.
Cor. Fernwood and Gladstone

SURGICAL SUPPLIES
Trusses, Abdominal Belts, Suspensories, Elastic Hosiery
"Camp" Supports, Hospital Beds, Invalid Chairs, Sundries
Pneumatic Shoes for Women \$6.00
Surgical Appliance & Supply Co.
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Hiking for Health on Vancouver Island



THE recently formed Vancouver Island Hiking for Health Club will hold its first trekking party to-day at the Alpine Club cabin, on the shores of the Lake of the Seven Hills near Sooke, twenty miles from the city. Guests of the club will be driven to a point of departure for the woods along the Sooke Road. There will be lunch at the cabin before a blazing log fire; a visit to "Mr. Vickers," custodian of the camp, with possibly a glimpse of his woodland pets, and home before

dark. The club has a three-fold objective. Many Europeans are now living here who are used to walking, and the club offers them an opportunity to enjoy the delightful island trails and bypaths that abound near Victoria. It will welcome tourists who want to leave the paved highway and seek adventure in the great outdoors, and it desires to encourage young native Victorians to learn more about nature and the joy of studying plant and animal life. Because of the festive season it was

they acknowledged with graceful old-world courtesies. The Tudor picture was enhanced by the waitresses' costumes, representing London criss.

Clubs and Societies

SANTA CLAUS VISITS SCHOOL AT QUALICUM

QUALICUM BEACH, Dec. 23.—The twenty-seventh annual community Christmas Tree party was held on Tuesday evening with a varied programme of games during the afternoon, followed by an elaborate supper and a delightful entertainment of plays and musical numbers.

The plays included "A Christmas Message" by the junior room of the elementary school, and a skit by the high school pupils, with a tableau of the Nativity, Christmas carols, and recitations.

The hall was decorated with cedar boughs with a large Christmas tree at one end, from which the gifts were distributed by Santa Claus.

Aged Chinese to Be Given Dinner

Following her practice of several years, Mrs. Jane Mosher will give a Christmas dinner to the aged Chinese of the city tonight at 568 Fisgard Street. There will be a special dinner, also, for patients in the Chinese Hospital, and there will be smokes, fruit and candies for all. The city has again generously presented a tree, which has been trimmed and illuminated by the B.C. Electric Railway Company to give a festive welcome to the aged guests. Mrs. Mosher will follow her usual custom of attending in person to welcome the Chinese as they arrive.

Purple Star Lodge

Victoria Purple Star Lodge, L.O.B.A. No. 104, held its business meeting on Wednesday, worthy Mistress Mrs. F. Harper presiding, assisted by Deputy Mistress Mrs. Hume. During the evening the following officers were installed: Worthy mistress, Mrs. E. Hume; deputy, Mrs. L. Dallin; junior deputy, Mrs. V. Keatley; chaplain, Miss L. Edmonds; recording secretary, Mrs. A. J. Rolis; financial secretary, Miss O. Morrow; treasurer, Mrs. L. McVie; guardian, Mrs. E. Ard; director of ceremonies, Mrs. Wilson; first lecturer, Mrs. S. Joyce; second lecturer, Mrs. Rawnsley; pianist, Mrs. B. Noel; inner guard, Mrs. L. Walker; outer guard, Mrs. Trowdale; third committee, Mrs. Winters; fourth committee, Mrs. Langley; fifth committee, Mrs. Watson. The officers and members of the lodge have knitted fifty-three pairs of socks for the soldiers. The annual Christmas tree of Orange lodges will be held on December 26 at 2 p.m. in the Orange Hall.

Bridge Club

Miss Phyllis Biles was hostess to members of the Pas-a-Time Bridge Club on Thursday evening at her home, 2915 Admirals Road. The living-room was effectively decorated with red and green streamers and Christmas greenery. Refreshments were served from a table flanked at each end with red and green tapers in silver holders. Assisting in serving were Misses Terry Wragg and Sheila Baines. Prize winners were Misses Vera Hodgson and Edith Good; Miss Good being the guest that evening. Those present were:

Misses Mary Edge, Edith Hodgson, Sue Good, Terry Wragg, Sheila Baines, Edith Good, Vera Hodgson and Phyllis Biles. The next meeting will be held at the home of Miss Edge, 3250 Alder Street, on January 4.

Guild of Friendship

Very Rev. Spencer H. Elliott, Dean of Columbia, gave a dramatic presentation of Dickens' "Christmas Carol" at the Christmas social held by the Guild of Friendship on Thursday evening at the headquarters, 1242 Richardson Street. Dr. E. Lowe sang selections by Schubert, Schumann and Handel. Refreshments were served from a table decorated with a candle-lit "snow scene" centerpiece. This part of the programme was most capably handled by Mrs. Tranter and Mrs. Craddock. Two carols, "Good King Wenceslas" and "Silent Night," accompanied by Dr. Lowe, were sung by all the guests, a fitting close to a very happy evening. A generous collection was received.

Pro Patria W.A.

The W.A. to Pro Patria Branch Canadian Legion held a successful Christmas tree party in the Victoria W.I. rooms on Friday afternoon. The children enjoyed games and community singing, the prize winners were Rae Howard, William Morris and Ruth Ball. Douglas Campbell sang a solo. The ladies were prettily decorated to suit the occasion, grace being said by the president, Mrs. Muir. Each child was given a present and a bag of candy.

Bridge Club

The Chuslers' Bridge Club held its Christmas Tree party recently at the home of Miss Betty Lansell, Graham Street. Refreshments were served from a prettily decorated table arranged in Christmas colors, and each member received a gift from the tree. Prizes were won by Miss Peggy Merton and Mrs. Arthur Armstrong. The next meeting will be held on January 9 at the home of Miss Ruth Bennett, corner of Kings Road and Cook Street.

Canadian Daughters

The social evening of the Canadian Daughters' League, Assembly No. 5, was held in the K of C Hall on Thursday, with the president, Mrs. C. Porteous, in the chair. At the close of the business session the members enjoyed carol singing and exchanged gifts. Refreshments were served under the convenship of Mrs. Ormiston and her committee. The tables being prettily decorated in the Yuletide motif.

Yuletide Season Interpreted by Hudson's Bay Co.

The Hudson's Bay Company corner window, on Douglas and Fisgard Streets, symbolizes a beautiful interpretation of the spirit of the Yuletide season. This display is built around a large representation of stained glass church windows, with fir trees and snow adding a sparkle of Winter-time crispness. The season's greeting card carries the following message: "May the warmth of the Christmas spirit penetrate into every home, bringing hope and happiness this Yuletide, and prosperity and good health throughout the coming year." The window settings were entirely contrived by members of "The Bay's" display staff.

Election Is Held by W.A. To Solarium

Mrs. D. J. Mugford was re-elected president of the Solarium W.A. at the meeting held on Thursday afternoon. Mrs. E. O. Archer was re-elected secretary; Mrs. Hudson treasurer, and Mrs. Wise, knitting convener. Mrs. Kelly was named vice-president, and Mrs. Neelands, sewing convener.

The sum of \$100 was voted to be sent to the board of directors as a contribution toward the general upkeep of the Solarium. It was reported that the sale of novelties in the Public Market had realized the sum of \$37.10, and a vote of appreciation was recorded Mrs. Kelly for this work. The members were gratified to learn that the stool contest had raised \$62.10, the winner being Mrs. Lillian Russell. A letter of appreciation was sent to Mrs. A. B. Hudson, who donated the stool.

Seven tunics, eighteen nightgowns and four pairs of pyjamas were returned, and it was reported that twenty-six pairs of pyjamas had been cut since the last meeting. Some of these have been distributed for making. The knitting convener, Mrs. Wise, reported return of twenty-five vests, twelve pairs of bedsocks, four pullovers and nine pairs of pants.

New Year Party to Be Held at Y.W.C.A.

The new year will be suitably greeted at the Y.W.C.A. on Sunday, December 31, with a programme which begins at 10 p.m. Special music will be provided by a string quartette under the direction of Miss Dorothy Francis, in which the following will play: Patricia Williams, Patricia Strachan, Joan Beckwith and Alice Down. The vocalist for the evening will be Miss Grace Bishell, who will contribute several groups of songs, and pianists will include Miss Audrey Mills and Mr. Robert Wood. Mr. F. Paulding, of the Y.M.C.A., will lead in group singing.

Following the musical programme a buffet supper will be served in the dining-room, under the supervision of Miss Edna Auger, of the Y.W.C.A. staff. The table will be suitably arranged by "Y" club girls, including Miss Dorothy Spencer, Miss Kay Tapley, Miss Mary West and Mrs. W. Cartwright.

At 12 midnight, favors, noise makers and other novelties will be distributed among the guests and dancing will welcome the new year. Music will be provided by a popular orchestra and dancing will continue

Dutch Dress Has Its Own Cape

By MARIAN MARTIN



Pattern 9221

BEING "in Dutch" is fun when it means wearing this Marian Martin dress and cape, Pattern 9221. It's colorful and gay as the land of tulips and windmills that inspired its style. The frock makes a quick sewing job, for the front and back bodice are in one piece with the centre skirt panels. The side panels are strikingly cut on a bias. See the wide, becoming Dutch-girl collar, refreshing in white with perhaps a bright ribbon bow for color. You might make optional triangle pockets and a sash in contrast, too. The cape has just three easy pattern parts.

Pattern 9221 may be ordered only in girls' sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14. Size 8, entire ensemble, requires 2½ yards 54-inch fabric and ¼ yard contrast; dress, 2½ yards 35-inch fabric and ¼ yard contrast. Send twenty cents (20¢) in coins for this Marian Martin pattern. Be sure to write plainly your size, name, address, and style number. Send your order to The Colonist, Pattern Department, Victoria, B.C.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
To All Our Customers and Friends We Extend a Hearty Yuletide Greeting and a Wish for Every Possible Good Fortune for the Coming Year
A.K. Love Ltd.
LADIES' WEAR

CHRISTMAS CHEER
A HEARTY YULETIDE GREETING

FROM THE STAFF AND MANAGEMENT OF
SAFEWAY
SAFEWAY STORES, LTD.

A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL
HOME FURNITURE Co.
825 FORT STREET

THE MODERN PHARMACY LTD.
A Happy Christmas to All
FOR PROMPT DELIVERY
Phone G-1911

Joyous YULETIDE
Wm. Lusk Co.
"The Home of Quality Footwear and Service"
1208 Douglas St. Phone G-6111

INTERESTED
Employer (warningly): "I understand, young man, that you go to horse races and bet on them."
Clerk (coolly): "I won two hundred dollars last week."
Employer (excitedly): "Where do you get your tips?"

SEASON'S GREETING
... We wish you one and all the best the holiday may bring you in joy and happiness.

FOSTER'S FUR STORE
753 YATES ST. VICTORIA B.C. A.E. ALEXANDER, Prop.



Social Activities and Notes of Personal Interest



Yuletide Wedding Held At St. Mary's Church

Miss Phyllis Dixon and Mr. Nigel Austin Tomlin United in Matrimony — Will Make Their Home Here

The Christmas decorations in St. Mary's Church made a lovely setting for the marriage of Phyllis Muriel, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dixon, Cotswold Place, Uplands, and Mr. Nigel Austin Tomlin, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Tomlin, 1930 Woodley Road, which was solemnized last evening at 8 o'clock by Ven. Archdeacon Nunn in the presence of a large congregation. As the bride walked up the aisle with her father, followed by her retinue, she looked charming in a medieval frock of ivory satin, with a short train and long sleeves. Her butterfly veil of finest net fell over her face and was caught over her brow with a cluster of white violets, and she carried a shower bouquet of Ophelia roses and bouvardia.

THE ATTENDANTS

The bride's sister, Mrs. Hugh Rider, and Miss Marie Carney, in French fuchsia taffeta, and Miss Eileen Pendray and Miss Mildred Jones, in "exotic" lavender, were the bridal attendants. Their bustle-style, floor-length frocks had short puff sleeves and were most attractive. They all wore gold mesh-mantle, long white kid-gloves and three-strand necklaces of pearls and carried muffs to match their gowns with posies of gardenias and streamers showered with bouvardia attached. Mrs.

Rider's snood was adorned with a cluster of violets in front, and those of the bridesmaids with posies of vari-hued anemones. Mr. Gordon Tomlin, Vancouver, supported his brother, and the ushers were Mr. Bob Hodge, Vancouver, and Mr. Bill Mearns and Mr. James Glasford. Mr. F. T. C. Wickett played the wedding marches, and during the signing of the register played a medley of Christmas carols. Sprigs of cedar and holly tied with white satin bows marked the guest pews.

THE RECEPTION

Owing to a recent bereavement, Mr. and Mrs. Tomlin were unable to attend the reception held at the home of the bride's parents, where the Yuletide decorations formed a festive background. A profusion of primulas, begonias and snapdragons were arranged before the fireplace where the bride and groom stood to receive their friends. White satin streamers garlanded with amaranth and bouvardia hung from the chandelier over the supper table and were tied to posies of flowers at each corner. The table was covered with a cream and satin cloth, and had a centerpiece of pale pink roses and chrysanthemums and lighted ivory tapers, the bride's cake standing on one side. A becoming frock of lavender chiffon with a shirred jacket,

A Golden Wedding Couple Social and Personal



MR. AND MRS. JAMES DOLPHIN

OF 2664 Cedar Hill Road, will celebrate their golden wedding tomorrow. They were married fifty years ago in Yorkshire, England, and came to Canada in 1913, settling in Prince Albert, Sask., where they were in business until 1927, when they came to Victoria. A family reunion banquet will be held at Hotel Douglas tomorrow. Their

seven children include: Mr. Harland Dolphin, Mr. Tom Dolphin, both of Prince Albert; Mrs. W. H. Dewhurst, of Orcas Island, Wash.; Mr. J. Dolphin, Jr., of Chilliwack; Mrs. J. Dempster, Victoria; Mrs. B. Kammann and Mrs. R. G. Winter, Victoria. They will all attend the family reunion, also eleven grandchildren.

further entertainments of the kind to be given.

MORE CONTRIBUTIONS

The honorary treasurer of the Victoria branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society gratefully acknowledges the following contributions: South Sea Island Red Cross Unit, \$44.90; Sidney and North Saanich Red Cross Unit, \$49.00 (additional contribution); Sooke Red Cross Unit, \$67.

GORDON HEAD

In aid of the funds of the Gordon Head Red Cross Unit, the children of the district will present Douglas Flinthead in an interesting showing of motion pictures, in the Gordon Head Hall on Friday, December 29, at 7:30 p.m.

GUESSING CONTEST

The correct number of the bean-guessing contest at the Red Cross Superfund Shop was 3,708, the winning guess being 3,711, made by W. C. Todd, 81 Charles Street, who won the first prize of a Victor portable radio, which Mr. Todd at once presented to the store to be sold for the Red Cross. The second nearest guess was made by Miss M. Rant, 1302 Government Street, who won a solid silver cigarette box. The third prize was won by Mrs. Reid, R.M.D. 1, a hand-made bedspread.

RED CROSS PLAYS

The artistic success realized in the recent production, at the Empire Theatre, of "A Midsummer Night's Dream," has resulted in the announcement by its sponsors, the Victoria Branch of the Red Cross Society, that the Red Cross Players will, for the duration of the war, continue to give entertainments on the Island in aid of the same worthy cause. The Shakespearean play was enthusiastically received by the audiences present last Wednesday and Thursday night, and Carroll Atkins, well known for his Hart House, Toronto, productions, as well as for his Naramata, B.C., plays, and Mme. Krantsover, Swiss theatrical designer, who was responsible for the attractive costumes, have again proffered their services for any

Special Peal To Be Rung At Cathedral

On Sunday evening, December 31, New Year's Eve, the Christ Church Cathedral bells will be rung and broadcast at 11:30 o'clock when the old year will be rung out with a muffled peal.

Just before midnight the Nine Taylors will be tolled on the large tenor bell, George V, to signify the passing of the old year. One minute later twelve strokes will be rung at midnight, and immediately after the twelfth blow, the peal of eight will be rung, unmuffled, to welcome the new year.

The following, by Longfellow, referred indirectly to a similar peal to that which will be rung here:

And in despair I bowed my head,
"There is no peace on earth," I said,
"For hate is strong
Of 'Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men'."

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep,
"God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
The wrong shall fall,
The right prevail
With 'Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men'."

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep,
"God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
The wrong shall fall,
The right prevail
With 'Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men'."

Junior W.A. Coffee Party Is Arranged

The coffee party held annually on Boxing Day by the Junior Auxiliary to St. Joseph's Hospital will take place on Tuesday from 12 noon to 2 p.m. in the lower lounge of the Empress Hotel.

Mrs. Betty Jones, the convener, and a committee composed of Mrs. Tom Woolson and Misses Veronica Neary, Monica Robbins, Mary Hood and Lillian Wood, will be in charge. It is expected that a large number of guests will gather for the party prior to attending the McKee Cup game at McDonald Park.

MORE REQUIRED

I know you cannot get sufficient soap now, but you need not worry because of this. Put the peels of potatoes into a pail of water and let them soak overnight. You will find that this solution can be used for washing your laundry without soap—Broadcast to German housewives.

It needs more than that to wash Germany's dirty linen!

Silver Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. J. Harry Temple, 444 Constance Avenue, will celebrate their silver wedding today and will be "at home" to their friends from 5 to 8 p.m. Mr. Temple was born in Nottingham, England, in 1867, and married Miss Mary Henry, who was born in the same year in Barrow-in-Furness, Lancashire, the wedding taking place in Preston, Lancs., on December 24, 1914. They came to Canada, spending a short time in Halifax, and moved to Victoria seventeen years ago. Mr. Temple has had thirty-two years' service in the navy, first with the Royal Navy, serving in the submarines for twelve years, and then with the Royal Canadian Navy, retiring on pension in August, 1938. It was when he was serving in the submarine E-9 in the Baltic Sea that the submarine sank five ships in one day, a record during the Great War. He has the 1914 Service Star, the medals for general service and Victory, King George Jubilee, long service and good conduct medals, the Italian medal of 1908, the time of the Messina earthquake, and the Russian medal of St. Stanislaw, given during the Great War. He is an executive member of the Naval Veterans' Association and the Royal Anteduvian Order of Buffaloes. Mrs. Temple is president of the Esquimalt Catholic Women's League.

Tea Hostess

Miss Marjorie Timberlake was hostess at the tea hour recently at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold S. Timberlake, Quadra Street. Mrs. Ian McCallum and Misses Pat Barr, Olive French and Louise McBride presided at the table, and assisting in serving were Misses Elmore Denison, Rita Millhouse, Bette Southern and Barbara Kemp. Other guests included Mrs. F. Jordan, Misses Frances Doble, Shirley Beeson, Louise Preston, Louise Eaton, Eileen Wills, "Bobbie" Alexander, Pat Pendray, Joan Duncan, Jessie McDowell, Patti Sinclair, Barbara Moreby, Miriam Steer, Marjorie Barr, Maudie and Beryl Speck, Marnie and Barbara Hutchison, Elin Munroe, Pat Williams, Beverly Armstrong, Lorraine Saul, Barbara Kemp, Rita Williams, Gloria Horford, Betty Lou Horton, Pamela McConnan, Grace Stuart, Noreen Friker, Betty Ann McCarter, Julia Kent Jones, Brenda Woodward, Daphne Murray, Phyllis Harwood, Kay Rau, Myra Batchelor, Shirley Noel, Jean Sinclair, Barbara Smith, Betty Girdwood, Louise McBride, Laura Bapty, Nancy Asselstine, Marjorie Delf, Bette Southern and Edna Bell.

Hostess at Tea

Miss Beverly Armstrong, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Armstrong, 448 Quebec Street, entertained on Friday afternoon at the tea hour in the lounge of the Empress Hotel. Misses Bette Southern and Betty Francis presided at the tea and coffee urns and Misses Maudie Speck and Elizabeth McLagan assisted in serving. The tea table was centered with a large bowl of narcissi and button chrysanthemums. The guests included Misses Maudie Speck, Brenda Woodward, Bette Southern, Beryl Speck, Elizabeth McLagan, Pat Barr, Pat Pendray, Joan Duncan, Eileen Wills, Jean Sinclair, Shirley Noel, Margaret Barr, Betty Lou Horton, Nancy Asselstine, Louise MacBride, Ruth Macdougall, Gwen Turner, Louise Eaton, Barbara Smith, Betty Girdwood, Jean Ray, Peggy Laughlin, Betty Francis, Frances Cullen, Marjorie Timberlake, Laura Bapty, Kay Rau and Genevieve Yool.

Kitchen Shower

Mrs. R. Mercer and Mrs. E. Myers were hostess at a kitchen

shower recently when they entertained in honor of Miss June Isabelle Southam, who is to be married shortly. The guest was presented with a corsage bouquet of pink carnations. The gifts were concealed in a prettily-decorated clothes basket trimmed with Christmas colors, as also were the rooms. A decorated tree held the place of honor. Games were won by Mrs. G. Florence, Miss J. Mair and Miss M. Newman. A buffet supper was served. The guests were Mesdames J. Mercer, W. Davidson, G. Florence, E. Hakkala, L. Fox and Misses L. Mess, R. Kirkendale, J. Mair, M. Newman, N. Booth, A. Davidson, L. Waters, T. Myers, D. Turney and J. Southam.

Party at Supper Dance

In compliment to Miss Betty Mae Cameron, who has come up from Mills College, Berkeley, Cal., to spend the Christmas holidays here, and for Mr. William ("Bill") Cameron, her brother, who is leaving on Boxing Day to take a position in San Francisco, their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cameron, and their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Cameron, entertained with a special party at the supper dance at the Empress Hotel last night. The entire party, numbering about fifty guests, occupied one large table in the ballroom, the decorations carrying out the Christmas motif. Miss Betty Mae Cameron will return to Mills College early in the new year.

Party for Miss Southam

Miss June Southam was the guest of honor on Thursday evening, when several friends gathered at the home of Miss Rae Kirkendale, 648 Dallas Road. She was presented with a corsage bouquet of pink Ophelia roses, and the gifts were presented in a gay box surmounted by a miniature bride. Games and contests were enjoyed, and supper was served from a table decorated in the Christmas motif and colors. Others present were Mesdames Myers, Mair, Hartnell, Dawson, Kirkendale and Misses Jean Mair, Kathleen Dawson and Lynn Mees.

Arrive from Alberta

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Boulter, of Acadia Valley, Alberta, have arrived in the city to spend the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding today. They were married at St. James Church, Hereford, England. Two sons reside in Victoria, where Mr. and Mrs. Boulter will be staying during the Christmas festivities, Mr. W. B. Boulter, Dalhousie Street and Mr. C. F. Boulter, Monterey Avenue.

Home for Holidays

Mr. C. N. Phipps, of the main office staff of the Imperial Bank of Canada, Vancouver, will spend the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Phipps, Denman Street. Miss M. Saunders, of West Vancouver, will also be a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Phipps for Christmas.

Coming for Christmas

Mr. and Mrs. R. Morrison, 2424 Drye Street, Oak Bay, will have as their guests during the Christmas season their sons-in-law and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Powell, Seattle, and Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Bell, Williams Lake, who are expected here today.

Back from California

Mr. Thomas W. H. Walker, Jr., who is a student at the Aero Industries Technical Institute, Los Angeles, arrived on Friday to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Walker, Brentwood Bay.

From Vermilion

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Hill Diamond and their baby daughter have arrived from Vermilion, Alberta, to

Again Heads Solarium W.A.



Mrs. D. J. Mugford, Who Was Re-elected President of the Queen Alexandra Solarium Women's Auxiliary at a Recent Meeting

WISHING YOU ALL
The Compliments of the Season
Plume Shop, Ltd.
317 YATES STREET

spend Christmas with Mrs. Hill Diamond's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Haakell, 150 Barkley Street.

From Bellingham

Mr. and Mrs. Walter DeLong, Bellingham, have come to spend the Christmas holidays with Mrs. DeLong's father and sister, Mr. G. R. Chisholm and Miss Ida Chisholm, Oak Bay Avenue.

Home for Christmas

Mr. Douglas Robertson is arriving today from Vancouver to spend Christmas with his mother, Mrs. Fred Robertson, "Drummond," Cadboro Bay.

Here from East

Mr. Robert M. Jameson arrived home yesterday from Eastern Canada and will spend the Christmas holidays with his mother, Mrs. R. J. Jameson, the Uplands.

Is Visiting City

Mrs. Beatrice Stone, Vancouver, is spending two weeks in the city while staying with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. Allan Perry, Clive Drive, Oak Bay.

Christmas in Vancouver

Mrs. F. Reeves and her son, John, of Elk Lake, left yesterday to spend the holidays in Vancouver with Mrs. Reeves' brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Langley.

Christmas With Parents

Mr. C. J. Power Potts has come over from Tacoma to spend the Christmas week-end with his parents, Major and Mrs. Maurice Power Potts, Metcosh.

From Vancouver

Mrs. Florence Patterson, of Vancouver, is the guest of Miss Florence Russell, Cordova Bay, for the holiday.

Is Arriving Today

Miss Elaine Adam is arriving from Vancouver today to spend a few days with her mother, Mrs. James Adam, Richardson Street.

From San Francisco

Mr. Samuel W. Sloan, San Francisco, is staying at the Empress Hotel during the holidays and renewing old friendships in the city.

At James Bay Hotel

Major and Mrs. Barclay Hutton, of Cobble Hill, are spending the Christmas season at the James Bay Hotel.

Visiting in Calgary

Miss Joy Nixon, Arnold Street, is spending the holiday season with friends in Calgary.

At Harrison

Dr. Eric S. Fowles, Victoria, is holidaying at Harrison Hot Springs and is guest at Hot Springs Hotel.

ENGAGEMENTS

MILLER-LAMBRIK

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Lambrik, Victoria, announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Elizabeth Eleanor, to Mr. Douglas James Miller, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Miller, Victoria. The wedding will take place at St. Aidan's United Church on January 6 at 8:30 p.m.

PLAYING SAFE

A bachelor was asked by a sentimental girl why he did not avail himself of some sweet woman's company.

Witty Kitty



If good old Saint Nick had been any better to many of us we would go through 1940 believing the world was full of dreams.

Season's Greetings
FROM THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF OF
MUNDAY'S
JOYCE LANE ST.

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO SHOP AT
ROSE'S
• Courteous Service
• Good Values
• Better Terms
Thousands of Really Lasting Gifts at
ROSE'S
JEWELRY - OPTICIANS
Telephone K 8012

SPICES OF HIGH QUALITY JAMESON'S
GROCERS SELL THEM

WE CLEAN CHESTERFIELDS AND CHAIR COVERS
Have Yours Cleaned Now
Pantorium DYE WORKS
Fort at Quadra E 7155

COKE SPECIAL
Orders of two, or more tons, for only \$7.50 per ton or \$8.00 per ton with a one-ton minimum. Six months to pay and FREE DELIVERY within 3-mile circle.
B.C. ELECTRIC

Season's Greetings
Staff and management alike join in wishing you one and all a Merry Christmas. We take this opportunity to thank Victoria for the support and patronage accorded us in the past.
McLEAN'S BAKERY
2 Stores 1902 PANDORA 1901 DOUGLAS

... and may we wish you a
Merry Christmas
Accept our sincere good wishes for the happiest Christmas you have ever spent.
McLennan, McFeely & Prior LIMITED
1400 GOVERNMENT STREET PHONE G 1111

Wishing All Our Friends And Customers
A MERRY CHRISTMAS CUNNINGHAM
DRUG STORES LTD.
YATES AT DOUGLAS
FORT AT DOUGLAS

JOYOUS NOEL
MRS. MARY FRASER AND STAFF OF THE HARPER METHOD
WISH THEIR MANY FRIENDS
A Joyous and Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.
1507 DOUGLAS STREET 3284 WINDSOR ROAD
TO ALL OUR MANY FRIENDS
From the
FLORENCE CLOUGH DANCE ACADEMY
717 Courtney Street

The Management and Staff Wishes You
A Very Merry Christmas
OWL DRUG CO., LTD.
W. H. BLAND, Manager
Prescription Department, For Over Fifty Years
Campbell Bldg., Cor. Douglas and Fort Phone G 3117

We Wish One and All
the Compliments of the Season
The Red Cross Workshop

Hot Plate Mats
No. X-258
THERE is delightful pride of ownership in the heat of every housewife who can open her linen cabinet and disclose three or four sets of hot-plate mats. These simple crocheted mats may be made at one sitting and without the use of complicated stitches. Single crochets comprise the mat and a narrow border of double crochets adds the finishing touch.

PATTERN ORDER FORM
To be used when ordering patterns.
Enclosure 15c.
To: The Daily Colonist, Victoria B.C.
Pattern Department.
Design No. X-258.
Name _____
Address _____

PERSONAL ITEMS and SOCIAL HAPPENINGS

PARTY IS STAGED FOR YOUNGSTERS

More than 280 members of the No. 11 Detachment, R.C.O.C., No. 5 Army Field Workshop, R.C.O.C., and No. 11 Store Section, R.C.O.C., and their wives enjoyed a Christmas party for ninety-three children in the Ordnance Depot, Esquimalt, on Friday afternoon.

Each child received a present and a bag of candy from Santa Claus, and refreshments were served later, under the direction of Sergeant B. E. Western.

Lieutenant-Colonel H. E. Goodman was master of ceremonies and Sub-Conductor Ralph Fromson led community singing. Little Miss Margison sang, and Helen and Shirley Anne Bennett, daughters of Captain James Bennett, director and arranger of the party, gave a tap dance. They were accompanied at the piano by Miss Mary R. Milton.

Sergeant Reginald Ralph and Lance-Corporal W. R. Read performed a tumbling act, and William Harkness presented feats of magic. Lieutenant A. D. Clelland's rat, "Tubby," was featured in many tricks.

The role of Santa Claus was taken by Lance-Corporal D. R. Creech, and two clowns who aided him in the distribution of toys were Corporal F. W. Goodman and Corporal J. A. D. Pullon. Len Acres was accompanist, and in the evening the older folks were entertained at a dance.

At the Hotels

BEVERLEY

Mrs. T. H. Peter, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Garren, Ganges; Mr. and Mrs. D. Lammeter, Puffin Harbor; Mrs. E. M. Pearson, Angus; Mrs. D. Mitchell, Parksville; J. Armstrong, Sidney; M. A. Jones, Sidney; Mrs. A. D. Harris, Youbou; Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Boller, Malahat; H. P. Combs, S. Boller, E. Yarrow, Qualicum Beach; Mr. and Mrs. Loomer.



White Stag

The Very Latest

SKI TOGS

JUST ARRIVED AT

LUCIEN MOUNET

FRENCH SHOP

1114 Broad Street G 3042

ATTRACTIVE REDUCTIONS

For the

Festive Season

- Evening Gowns
- Cocktail Frocks
- Dinner Dresses

All new, sparkling creations for this season... select your gown intelligently and look your best for the New Year festivities.

1/3 OFF

HOPE DENBIGH

LIMITED

64512 - BELMONT BUILDING - 803 GOVERNMENT STREET

Appearing in Floor Show



Marya and Martyn, delightful exponents of ballroom dancing, who are appearing in the floor show of the New Year's Eve ball at the Empress Hotel, and who will appear again at the tango tea dance on New Year's Day.

I.O.D.E. Activities

Allies Chapter

The Allies Chapter, I.O.D.E. held its monthly meeting in the Guide and Scout Hall, Sidney. The chapter has distributed eight copies of the pamphlet, "Canada Within the Empire," to Sidney and North Saanich schools and schools of outlying districts. Fifteen calendars have been sent to Sidney, North Saanich, Deep Cove, and outlying school, and to the Guide and Scout Hall, Canadian and National Geographic subscriptions will be continued to local schools. Each member of the chapter is asked to bring at least one good book for the camp library. Four Christmas parcels have been sent to local boys now on active service overseas. A vote of thanks was accorded Mrs. L. Goddard for donating property to Guide and Scout Troops. Also Mr. Alan Baker was given a vote of appreciation for legal assistance given to the chapter. Mrs. C. C. Cochran donated a stand and cover for the standard. Guide and Brownie Packs were inspected recently by the district commissioner.

Anglican Young People

ST. JOHN'S (DUNCAN)

DUNCAN, Dec. 23.—On Wednesday evening twenty-three members attended a meeting of St. John's (Duncan) Branch of the A.Y.P.A. in the parish hall. The meeting was opened by the president, Miss Eileen Langlois. The evening was in charge of Miss Patricia Dwyer. All the toys collected and repaired during the past few weeks for the Christmas Cheer hampers were packed for distribution. Through the kindness of Mrs. H. T. Archibald the members enjoyed refreshments at the end of the evening. Mr. G. E. Mortimore expressed the thanks of the branch to her for her kindness. The next meeting will take the form of a New Year's party to be held January 3.

Going Back Home For the New Year

PELHAM MANOR, N.Y., Dec. 23.—When they examine their stockings Christmas morning, Helen, six, and John Michael Halford, four, English children sent here in September as war refugees, will find two Clipper plane tickets to take them back to their parents in time for New Year's.

When air raids were feared, the parents sent the children to their aunt, Mrs. H. Llewellyn Roberts, for the duration of the war.

The air raids haven't materialized, so the children will leave Port Washington on Thursday for Lisbon, Portugal, where their mother will meet them.

That Body of Yours

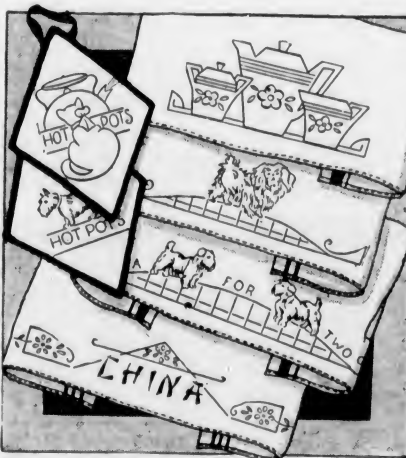
JAMES W. BARTON, M.D.

THE NEW METHODS OF RELIEVING MIGRAINE—ONE-SIDED HEADACHE

I have in mind a relative, a middle-aged woman, who suffered severely with one-sided headaches—migraine. Every two or three weeks she would have an attack of nausea followed by the severe headache. She went to bed for the two days that

Today's Popular Design

By Carol Aimes



TEA TOWELS—DESIGN No. 737

Tea towels are pretty prosaic things as a general rule, but since they are very necessary to any kitchen, why not have them as attractive as possible? These cute little designs will help you, and if you are at all "doggy" you will enjoy working them, too. Try matching them up with potholders for the ever-popular "ensemble" idea. The pattern includes enough designs for six towels and two potholders, which should be a substantial addition to your supply of linen—a grand idea for a shower present, too, don't you think?

The pattern includes transfer sheet of the designs, together with stitch details and color charts.

PATTERN ORDER FORM

To be used when ordering patterns. Enclose 15c. coins preferred. To: The Daily Colonist, Victoria, B.C. Pattern Department.

Design No. 737.

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MEMBER-ELECT MAY TAKE SEAT

Nothing to Prevent United Reform Party Representative Entering House

OTTAWA, Dec. 22 (CP).—If Rev. W. G. Brown, member-elect for Saskatchewan, has to take his seat in the House of Commons next month without being formally presented to Mr. Speaker, he will be creating no precedent, although the reason will be a new one.

Traditionally, a new member entering the House, at any time other than the constitution of a new House after a general election, is formally presented to the Speaker by his party leader and another prominent colleague.

Mr. Brown, candidate of the new United Reform Party in Saskatchewan, will have no party leader and no colleagues in the House unless he forms an alliance with one of the existing groups.

NO OBSTACLES

But he need not feel badly about it. Dr. Arthur Beauchamp, clerk of the House of Commons and recognized authority on parliamentary procedure, declared that there is nothing in the British North America Act, or any statute, requiring a new member to be so introduced.

This point was threshed out in the seventies, when Hon. Alexander Mackenzie was Prime Minister, leading a Liberal Government. Sir John A. Macdonald headed the Conservative Opposition, and Hon. Timothy Anglin, father of the famous actress, Margaret Anglin, was Speaker.

In 1875, during the parliamentary recess, twenty-one new members were returned in by-elections. For some reason they were not presented to the Speaker, as had been the custom since Confederation, and the tradition in the British House since 1888.

AN EARLIER RULING

One member inadvertently took his seat without having taken the oath or signed the roll. And he voted as a member. Next year Mr. Speaker recalled this event and ruled that new members should be presented to the Speaker with the customary announcement that he had been duly elected, had signed the roll and taken his oath.

Two years later Mr. Anglin inadvertently violated a House rule and resigned his seat. But his riding immediately re-elected him. When he returned for the 1878 session there was no Speaker and Prime Minister Mackenzie moved that Mr. Anglin be elected.

Sir John protested that as Mr. Anglin had not been presented to the Speaker he was not a member and so could not be elected Speaker.

Mr. Mackenzie retorted that Sir John himself and many others

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OPTOMETRIST

Repairs Promptly Executed and Broken Lenses Replaced . . . Just Bring in the Pieces

647 YATES STREET

APPOINTMENT: 9-6

CONCERT IS GIVEN BY SCHOOL AT QUALICUM

QUALICUM BEACH, Dec. 23.—The second annual concert of the Qualicum Beach Private School was held in the Community Hall on Thursday evening, when a varied dramatic and musical programme was presented by the boys. Careful costuming and staging were evident, and in some cases the acting of the young players reached a surprisingly high level.

The first play, a wild West melodrama, "Mr. Fox," by Clemence Dane, was marked by admirable tempo and an excellent portrayal of the part of Marquita by P. Wylie, with good comedy work by D. Hodgson and H. Good as the negro mammy and Chinese cook. A scouting skit, "The Company

Promoter," and a short farce in French, "Cher le Fripler," by three of the senior boys, followed, and the concluding piece, a thriller by Lord Dunsany, "A Night at an Inn," struck a creepy note with its weird staging and excellent acting by Robinson, Tansky and Cochran as merchant sailors, and R. Grant as their leader.

All plays were directed by R. I. Knight, headmaster of the school. Intermission items included a piano solo by N. Baker, recitation by M. Hodgins, group singing of sea shanties, and a clever conjuring number by Mr. Baylis, and two piano numbers, Chopin's "Nocturne in G Minor," and Rachmaninoff's "Prelude," by G. H. Knight.

When a man leaves his wife, says a magistrate, it's usually the woman who is to blame. Which one?



The Dance of the Season

BEAUX-ARTS

Snow Ball

TUESDAY, DEC. 26

(Boxing Day) Empress Hotel

LEN ACRES' ORCHESTRA

\$1.00 a Couple - 9 to 1:30 - Supper

Tickets Now at Empress Hotel, George Strath, Ltd., & A. Smith, Ltd., or Members



CAMPBELL BUILDING 1025 DOUGLAS STREET

To All We Wish

A Very Merry Christmas

THE B.C. ELECTRIC



MESSAGES TO HOME FOLKS

Navy, Army and Air Force Leaders Send Greetings To Empire

LONDON, Dec. 23 (AP).—Christmas messages from Viscount Gort, commander-in-chief of the British field forces; Admiral Sir Charles Forbes, commander-in-chief of the Home Fleet, and Air Chief Marshal Sir Cyril Newall, chief of the air staff, were issued here today.

Lord Gort said: "Once more within the memory of many of us, a British expeditionary field force is spending Christmas in France, and once again, under the leadership of a great soldier of France, the Allied armies stand united to resist aggression. "In the year that lies ahead, difficulties and dangers will undoubtedly arise, as they have done in the wars of the past, but they will be surmounted, owing on the one hand to the close understanding which today exists between the French nation and ourselves, and on the other hand to the knowledge that your thoughts are with us at all times, whether the weather be fair or foul. "In whatever part of the Empire you may dwell, I extend to you all cordial good wishes for Christmas and New Year."

ADMIRAL FORBES

Admiral Forbes said: "Men and women of our home country and Empire, the officers and men of the fleet, I command send you their best wishes for Christmas. "Together with the other officers and men of the Royal and Dominion navies, our comrades in the army and Royal Air Force, and our gallant French and Polish Allies, we are denying the use of the ocean highways to the enemy and keeping them open for our magnificent merchant navy and fishing fleet so that they can maintain supplies which are essential to our existence and which, with your help, will enable us to win this war against a ruthless and unscrupulous enemy. "Such a task is not spectacular, but it is the essence of our history and the foundation on which our Empire has been built. To those who have lost their loved ones in this struggle, we offer our sympathy, but we believe their consolation will be the knowledge that those who died were doing their duty in the service of their country and in a righteous cause. "There is no easy road to victory, but, confident in the assurance of your support, I ask you to believe that we who go down to the sea in ships shall not fail in our task during the year that lies ahead."

AIR MARSHAL NEWALL

Air Chief Marshal Newall said: "Times are changed this year, but not the spirit of Christmas nor the traditions of the Royal Air Force, who, with vigilance and determination, are constant in service in defence of the Empire. "Wherever they may be, members of the Royal Air Force are united in this Christmas in one aim, confident of victory."

GREETING FROM FRANCE

PARIS, Dec. 23 (CP-Havas).—The following Christmas message was sent today to the British forces by General Gamelin, commander-in-chief of the Allied forces on the Western Front: "Soldiers of the British Empire and particularly you who are serving in France under Lord Gort, I send you very warm Christmas greetings from your comrades of the French armies. "This festive stands for the future, and our effort in this war is creating the future. That future will be what we all mean it to be, for the courage of our men is unconquerable."

ADVENT OF CHRIST TO BE CELEBRATED

Continued from Page 1
will be given by Bishop H. E. Sexton.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH

On Christmas Day at St. John's Church there will be Holy Communion at 8 a.m. and Morning Prayer and Holy Communion at 11 a.m., at which the following music will be given: "O Come, All Ye Faithful," "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," "While Shepherds Watched," "The Venture," "Te Deum," "Benedictus," "Kyrie," "Sanctus," and "Gloria." Rev. Canon F. A. Chadwick will give a brief Christmas message.

ST. MARY'S, OAK BAY

The following services will be held at St. Mary's Church, Oak Bay, during the Christmas season. On Christmas Day Holy Communion will be celebrated at 8:45 a.m., 8 a.m., 9:30 a.m. and at 12 noon. Matins and sermon will be at 11 a.m., when the rector, Archdeacon A. E. de L. Nunn, will preach. The anthem, "On This Christmas Morn," Jobi, will be sung. On Tuesday, St. Stephen's Day, Holy Communion will be held at 10:30 a.m.; on Wednesday, St. John the Evangelist Day, at 8 a.m., and on Thursday, The Innocents' Day, at 10:30 a.m.

ST. SAVIOUR'S

Christmas Day services at St. Saviour's Church, Rev. F. Vernon Yenables, rector, will be: Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; Choral Eucharist and sermon, with processional and anthem, 11 a.m. The anthem, "There Were Shepherds," has Joseph and James Richards as the soloists. On Thursday at 7:30 p.m. the Sunday school treat and programme will be held. Midnight Mass of Christmas will

be celebrated tonight at St. Barnabas' Church at 11:45 o'clock. On Christmas Day Holy Communion will be celebrated at 8 a.m., and Choral Eucharist and sermon at 11 a.m.

ST. MATTHIAS'

Christmas Midnight Eucharist will be held tonight at 11:30 at St. Matthias' Church. Tomorrow, Christmas Day, Holy Communion will be at 8 a.m., and Choral Eucharist at 11 a.m.

CHURCH OF OUR LORD

On Christmas Day at the Church of Our Lord, Holy Communion will be celebrated at 11 a.m., with sermon by the acting rector, Rev. G. Herbert Scurry. The anthem will be, "There Were Shepherds," with Mrs. F. Shandley as the soloist.

ST. ANDREW'S CATHEDRAL

Solemn Pontifical Mass will be celebrated at midnight tonight by His Excellency the Most Reverend John C. Cody, Bishop of Victoria, in St. Andrew's Cathedral, assisted by the Right Rev. Monsignor Baker, V.G., as arch-priest; Fathers John Osborne and Geoffrey Penfold as deacons of honor; Fathers J. A. Gaudette and Pigeon as deacon and subdeacon of the Mass, and Father G. Penfold as master of ceremonies. The Processional and Recessional will be sung by the Cathedral Boys' Choir, in bright new uniforms, under the direction of Father Gaudette.

The parish choir will render Dr. Stewart's Mass in D Minor, under the leadership of Joseph Maguire, with Miss Marguerite MacKay at the console of the organ. Thomas White, Mrs. S. J. Shanks and Madame Griffith will be the soloists. Madame Griffith will also sing "Minuit Chretien" during the vesting. The procession, led by the Cross, Acolytes and boys' choir, will proceed from the sacristy around the Cathedral to the beautiful New Crib for appropriate prayers, to the spacious sanctuary fittingly decorated for the occasion by the Alar Society. A body of the Fourth Degree Knights of Columbus will act as bodyguard for His Excellency, and give the salute at the Consecration. His Excellency Bishop Cody will preach the occasional sermon. During tomorrow morning parish masses will be said at the usual hours: 7:00, 8:00, 9:30 and 11:00 o'clock. The last Mass will be accompanied by the singing of Christmas hymns. At the evening service at 7:30, special devotions will be held in honor of the Christ-Child, and the Rt. Rev. Mgr. Baker, V.G., will deliver the sermon.

ST. ANN'S ACADEMY

Rev. Father Martin Pollard, O.S.B., of St. Benedict's Abbey Mount Angel, will sing High Mass at midnight tonight at St. Ann's Academy.

LAKE HILL SACRED HEART

Rev. Father Roy Monahan will be the celebrant at the Midnight Mass tonight at Sacred Heart Church, Lake Hill.

CHURCH OF ST. GEORGE

At the Church of St. George (Liberal Catholic), 1011 Government Street, Midnight Eucharist will begin at 11:30 o'clock tonight. Holy Eucharist will be celebrated on Christmas Day at 11 a.m.

OAK BAY UNITED

At Oak Bay United Church, Rev. F. R. G. Dredge will conduct a service on Christmas Day at 10 a.m.

CENTRAL BAPTIST

There will be a special Christmas morning service at Central Baptist Church tomorrow from 11 a.m. to 12 noon, to which all are invited. The pastor, Rev. Dr. J. B. Rowell, will preach.

GRACE LUTHERAN

At 7 o'clock on Christmas morning a candlelight service will be held in Grace English Lutheran Church to welcome the Day with prayer and praise. The Christmas carols: "The Happy Christmas Comes Once More," "Silent Night," "Joy to the World," and others, will be sung. The choir will sing the anthem, "Christmas Echoes." The pastor, Rev. Edwin Bracher, will bring a Christmas message from the Scriptures. The public is cordially invited to begin the happy festival with an hour of worship.

OTHER SERVICES

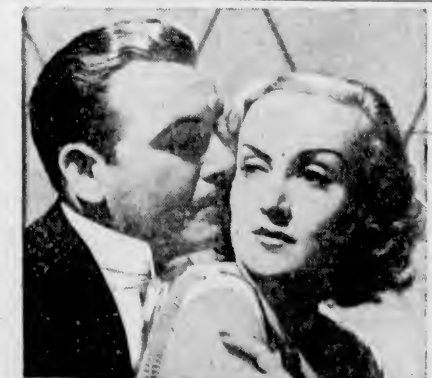
Holy Trinity, Sooke—Rev. H. M. Bolton. Holy Communion, 9 a.m. St. Alban's—Rev. F. Conley. Holy Communion, 8 a.m. Holy Communion and sermon, 11 a.m. St. Columba, Strawberry Vale—Rev. S. J. Wilkins. Morning service with Holy Communion (Rev. M. Bruce), 11 a.m. St. John's, Colwood—Rev. R. E. M. Verburgh. Holy Communion, 8 a.m. Matins and Holy Communion, 11 a.m. St. Luke's, Cedar Hill—Rev. Fredric Pike. Holy Communion, 8:30 and 11 a.m.

St. Mark's, Cloverdale—Rev. O. L. Jull. Holy Communion, 8 and 11 a.m. St. Martin's, In-the-Fields—Rev. Canon Stocken. Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; Matins and Holy Communion, 11 a.m. St. Mary's, Metchesin—Rev. H. M. Bolton. Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; Morning Prayer and Holy Communion, 11 a.m. St. Matthew's, Langford—Rev. R. E. M. Verburgh. Matins and Holy Communion, 9:30 a.m. St. Michael's, Royal Oak—Rev. S. J. Wilkins. Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; carols and Holy Communion, 11 a.m. St. Paul's, Naval and Garrison—Rev. Arthur Buchlaer. Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; Holy Eucharist (Rev. W. Barton), 10:30 a.m.

Frontier Workers Buried by Slide

BASEL, Switzerland, Dec. 23 (AP).—Eight workers of a German frontier labor corps were buried under a landslide today just to the rear of the Rhine River war front. They had been strengthening defence works and the new Baden military motor highway.

Early-Rising Lovers



Preston Foster and Carole Lombard in "Love Before Breakfast," Opening Tomorrow at the Plaza Theatre.

CHRISTMAS TAKES OVER

Provincial Staffs Will Enjoy Three-Day Period Over Holiday Period

Christmas took possession of the Legislative Buildings yesterday, with informal receptions by Premier Pattullo and members of the Cabinet, and an exchange of the season's compliments in all departments. Premier Pattullo, who will spend part of Christmas Day in company with his grandchildren, received a constant stream of callers during the morning; as did Hon. J. W. Asselstine, Hon. Dr. K. C. Macdonald and other ministers in the city. Most of the Cabinet, however, were in their home ridings, to spend the holiday there. Skeleton staffs worked in most departments until noon, when, in company with other provincial offices throughout the province, the Legislative Buildings closed, until Wednesday morning.

The fine, dry weather, with a trace of cold in the air, drew many to skiing grounds at points far removed from the city, where December roses still budded out in the beds of the legislative grounds and in private gardens on one of the brightest days of the year.

CHRISTMAS TRADE MAKES A RECORD

Continued from Page 1

even at a late hour there was a steady stream through the post-office. The "Don't Open Until Christmas" injunction evidently was not strictly observed, for part of yesterday's business was connected with the exchange of articles which had proved unsuitable. Most city retailers were accommodating in this respect, and by their courtesy contributed much to the satisfaction that will be felt by recipients of gifts tomorrow. There was an atmosphere of Yuletide gaiety in the city yesterday.

Plays Queenly Role



Jessica Tandy, star of London's West End and New York's Broadway, will play the role of Queen Henrietta Maria opposite Barry Jones in Maurice Colbourne's "Charles the King" at the Royal Victoria on Monday and Tuesday, December 25 and 26.

Shoppers were glad to have their seasonal purchases almost completed, and store clerks who were beginning to have nightmares of serving endless streams of people for eternity, realized that at last the three-day holiday was only a few hours away. There were cheerful cries of "Merry Christmas!" as lights were switched off and doors closed on the backs of the last-minute purchasers. A few convivial souls began their celebrating a little ahead of time last night, but on the whole the city soon became quiet after the last of the stores closed. Restaurants and cafes, however, continued to do a brisk trade until the early hours of this morning, and uniforms were conspicuous everywhere, for many of the sailors, soldiers and air force men stationed in and near Victoria had begun their Christmas leave.

"Walter, will the orchestra play anything requested?" "Oh, yes, sir." "Well, ask 'em to play bridge."

THREE INJURED IN ACCIDENTS

Thomas Bayliss, 3211 Doncaster Drive, in Serious Condition at Hospital

Three persons were injured in traffic accidents last night. One of them, an aged man, was reported to be in a serious condition at the Jubilee Hospital at an early hour this morning. He was Thomas Bayliss, 3211 Doncaster Drive, and was knocked down on Esquimalt Road near the Halfway House, Esquimalt, police said.

Bayliss sustained compound fractures of both legs, a fractured left arm, a possible skull fracture and other injuries, and his condition was poor, hospital authorities reported. Constable Gilbert Stancome, of Esquimalt, said that Bayliss was struck, about 10:45 p.m., by a car driven by William H. Williams, 864 Colville Road.

The other injured persons were Miss Margaret Patterson, 2545 Wark Street, who sustained a fractured right leg, when she was knocked down by an automobile on Quadra Street, just south of Kings Road, and Mrs. Oswald Henson, who received a sprained knee and cut head when the car in which she was riding turned over on Esquimalt Road, following a collision with another vehicle.

LEG FRACTURED

Peter Bradford, 1037 Cloverdale Avenue, reported to police that his machine struck Miss Patterson on Quadra Street as she was crossing from east to west, just below Kings Road. Dr. Lloyd W. Basset attended the injured girl and the Jubilee Hospital reported her condition as good last night.

In the third accident, city police said that Oswald Henson, 1214 Astle Street, was driving west on Esquimalt Road when his car collided with a machine driven by George Williamson, 1411 Arm Street, which was proceeding south on Dominion Road and turned east on Esquimalt Road. The Henson machine was overturned and Mrs. Henson injured. Her husband took her to St. Joseph's Hospital, but she was allowed to return home.

Needy Horses Are Visited by Santa Claus

CHICAGO, Dec. 23 (AP).—Needy horses were visited by Santa Claus today. About 1,000 bags containing mixed apples, carrots, cracked corn, pressed oats, coarse wheat flour and bran, with a pinch of salt, were distributed to the hungry-looking horses.

It was the Anti-Cruelty Society's way of dramatizing the plight of horses, whose owners fail to give them proper care.

BUILDING IS STILL ACTIVE

Saanich and Oak Bay Issue Additional Permits For Week

Building permits for four new homes in Saanich, totalling in value \$9,300, were taken out last week while improvements to existing homes brought the total permits to \$10,500.

In Oak Bay two new homes were provided for in permits issued last week representing a value of \$7,500. Esquimalt issued permits for improvements to existing buildings only.

In Saanich, Wallace West took out a permit for a four-roomed home, valued at \$1,600, to be erected on Lodge Avenue. On Darwin Road, Walter Truesdell will erect a five-roomed home to cost \$2,000. Two other homes will be built, one a five-roomed house on Cedar Hill Road to cost \$2,900. The other also will have five rooms costing \$2,800 and to be located on George View Drive.

In Oak Bay, George Blach will erect a five-roomed home at 2777 Dewdney Avenue at a cost of \$4,750. E. S. Cross will build a five-roomed home costing \$2,800, which will be located at 2310 Central Avenue.

DOESN'T WAIT

"Do you ever ask your wife's advice about things?" "No, sir; she doesn't wait to be asked."

Plays and Players

Deanna Durbin Is Kissed For First Time in Films

Deanna Durbin has two leading men in "First Love," now showing at the Capitol Theatre, who are entirely new to the screen. The newcomers, who will be seen in support of the star, are Robert Stack and Lewis Howard.

In this film Deanna Durbin sings the most difficult lyric soprano aria she has ever attempted.

The selection is "One Fine Day" from Puccini's opera, "Madame Butterfly." In addition to "One Fine Day," Deanna sings three numbers

of less difficult nature. One is the favorite, "Home, Sweet Home." The others are "Amopola" and "Spring in My Heart." In this film Miss Durbin is kissed for the first time on the screen, the actor being Robert Stack.

In "First Love" Stack has the role of a young man whom Deanna meets and falls in love with. Others in the cast are Helen Parrish, Eugene Pallette, Lewis Howard, June Storey, Leatrice Joy, Marcia Mae Jones and Charles Coleman.

News Is Quicker Reaching Tahiti

PAPEETE, Tahiti, Dec. 23 (AP)—In the Great War of 1914-18, this French colony learned what was going on weeks after it occurred, for it had no cable and relied on news brought by steamer.

Today, even the natives have radio receiving sets. Europeans listen in on short wave sets to French and English language broadcasts. The local station rebroadcasts news in the native tongue.

Both the fond mother and the patient photographer had failed to make the restless little boy sit still long enough to have his picture

taken. Finally the photographer suggested that the mother should leave the studio for a few minutes. During her absence he was successful in taking a good picture.

"What did the nice photographer say to make mother's little darling sit still while I was out of the room?" she asked the child on the way home.

"He said, 'You sit still, you little rascal, or I'll knock your head off,'" replied the child.

PROBLEM

A farmer was losing his temper trying to drive two mules into a field when the parson came by.

"You are just the man I want to see," said the farmer. "Tell me, how did Noah get these into the ark?"

AMUSEMENTS

On the Stage
Royal Victoria—"Charles the King," starring Barry Jones.

On the Screen
Atlas—"Hollywood Cavalcade," featuring Don Ameche.
Capitol—Deanna Durbin in "First Love."

Cadet—"The Hardys Ride High," co-starring Virginia Grey and Mickey Rooney.

Dominion—"Dancing Co-ed," featuring Artie Shaw and His Band.

Oak Bay—"Scrooge," featuring Sir Seymour Hicks.

Plaza—"Love Before Breakfast," starring Carole Lombard.

Rio—John Wayne in "Three Texas Steers."

HISTORIC DRAMA WILL PLAY HERE

"Charles the King" to Be Presented At Royal Victoria Monday And Tuesday

Thirteen thrilling scenes from British history march to the tragedy of the only king to fall on an English throne, in Maurice Colbourne's brilliantly spectacular "Charles the King," which, starring Barry Jones as the Marjory King, will be seen at the Royal Victoria Theatre on Christmas Day and twice on Tuesday.

The play was written and rewritten after fourteen months research by Mr. Colbourne, who spent endless days thumbing over dusty tomes in museums and the age-yellowed parchments of Government records.

There are very few "licences" taken in character or place. Speeches are verbatim from the records and arranged by the author into a thrilling drama which swings on from a start of gripping interest to a finish which left the audiences in London silent for some time before their emotion loosened again into tremendous cheering.

Besides the essential portraits of the outstanding figures of the period, Mr. Colbourne has packed his "Chronicle" with a host of full-bodied minor characters. There is Harvey, Charles' physician, and the man who discovered that blood circulated; Van Dyck, the great court painter of the age; Prynn, the virulent pamphleteer, who was

In Bright New Musical



Lana Turner and "Artie" Shaw as Seen in the Film, "Dancing Co-ed," Now Showing at the Dominion Theatre.

"Dancing Co-ed" Presents Band Leader Artie Shaw

The often expressed opinion that Artie Shaw can make a clarinet "talk" is proved to be true in "Dancing Co-ed," the new comedy in which Shaw and his band make their screen debut with Lana Turner and Richard Carlson in the leading roles.

One of the musical novelties of this picture, which will end tomorrow, at the Dominion Theatre, is the scene in which the King of Swing and his musicians arrive at Midwestern University to be greeted in music by the college band. The colleagues play a medley of patriotic tunes and Shaw and his swing-

ers reply in music, using the same old favorites, but making them literally talk with his rhythmic clarinet. The numbers in the scene were so selected that the audience could thoroughly understand the musical conversation.

Shaw and his swingsters play throughout the story of "Dancing Co-ed," including his theme song, "Nightmare," "One Night Stand," "And the Angels Sing," "Back Bay Shuffle," "I'm Yours," "Donkey Serenade," "Wire Brush Stomp," "At Sundown," and two new ones, "Stealing Apples" and "Racket Rhythm."

STAGE PRODUCTION TO BE GIVEN AT EMPIRE

Lovers of the spoken drama will be pleased to hear that "The Bishop Misbehaves" comedy will be presented in Victoria at the Empire Theatre on Friday, January 5, at 8:15 p.m. Directed by James McGraw with an excellent cast, with Alex McGown in the leading role, and a fine supporting cast which includes Ida Landale, H. S. Hurn, Peggy Frost, Harold Gelling, Rene Lindgren, Art Kerr, Vaughan Barker, Bob Baird and P. E. Nicolle. To double the plot without spoiling it for those who intend to see the production, but the title of the play makes audiences wonder how a bishop could "misbehave," and we can assure you that, however, the bishop, in this play certainly steps out of his usual quiet life with the duties of the church his main life's effort, and takes on a task which would, under normal circumstances, have him in trouble. The proceeds are in aid of patriotic funds.

DON AMECHE AND ALICE FAYE STAR

Play Leading Roles in "Hollywood Cavalcade," Technicolor Film At Atlas Theatre

The romance of Hollywood, from bathing beauties to world premieres, has been staged anew and photographed in Technicolor, and the

Young Star Grows Up



Deanna Durbin and Helen Parrish in a Scene From "First Love," Now Showing at the Capitol Theatre.

cropped and branded for his pains—and a host of others.

The scenes carry the story from 1628 to 1649, and reflect the home lives of King Charles, Oliver Cromwell and Pym, "The Reformer," and from the first minute depicts the development of the struggle of parties—Cavalier and Roundhead, which, through the passing of time, developed into Tory and Whig. The drama sweeps on to its crisis and on to its end accompanied by incidental music composed especially for it by one of England's foremost composers, Herbert Menges.

highly entertaining result is Darryl F. Zanuck's production of "Hollywood Cavalcade," starring Alice Faye and Don Ameche, which will open tomorrow at the Atlas Theatre.

Those memorable Mack Sennett bathing beauties, the Keystone Cops, Buster Keaton, Ben Turpin, Chester Conklin, custard-pie comedy. Al Jolson singing the climactic song of "The Jazz Singer"—they're all here again to warm your heart with the happiest memories of 1,001 thrilling yesterdays.

BLONDE IS AIDED BY THREE HEROES

The Mesquiteers Have Unique Experience of Helping Lovely Stranger at Rio

The Three Mesquiteers, John Wayne, Ray (Crash) Corrigan and Max Terhune will be seen in "Three Texas Steers," opening tomorrow at the Rio Theatre (formerly the Columbia Theatre).

Returning from a trip to town, The Mesquiteers discover that a blonde stranger, Nancy, has moved in on their ranch, bringing an entire crowd with her. Through an error, she has mistaken the boys' ranch for hers, newly inherited from her grandfather along with the circus. The Mesquiteers, learning of Nancy's difficulty, haven't the heart to inform her that she is on their property, and that her own ranch is decrepit and run down. So they undertake to help her rehabilitate the circus, taking her ranch as security for the funds they advance her.

The man who goes through life hunting for a soft thing can generally find it right under his hat.

LEGACY INHERITED BY HARDY FAMILY

Popular Players Ride High at the Cadet When \$2,000,000 Is Bequeathed Them

The fortunes of the Hardy Family rise in fact and in fiction as they inherit a \$2,000,000 legacy in "The Hardys Ride High," which will open tomorrow at the Cadet Theatre. In this picture, most hilarious of them all, Mickey Rooney, as the irrepressible Andy Hardy, falls head over heels in love with a glamour girl in a Detroit cabaret, played by Virginia Grey, who recently appeared with Norma Shearer and Clark Gable in "Idiot's Delight." Lewis Stone, Fay Holden, Cecilia Parker, and Sara Haden again play featured roles.

On Christmas night the Ward family, instrumentalists, will be seen on the stage at 9 o'clock playing Christmas carols and modern music.

CAROLE LOMBARD IN COMEDY ROLE

"Love Before Breakfast" Presents Lovely Star With Preston Foster in Cast

"Love Before Breakfast," the Universal comedy hit starring Carole Lombard, will open at the Plaza Theatre tomorrow. This screen offering is delightfully humorous, sometimes ray and bubbling; sometimes witty and biting; always modern, devil-may-care and entertaining.

"Love Before Breakfast" is full of hearty laughs. The ocean sequences are irresistible. The battle in the night club is for those who like their comedy with real action in it.

Preston Foster portrays one of Carole's sweethearts and Cesar Romero is the other.

Grand Opening! RIO

1311 GOVERNMENT STREET

TOMORROW

December 25

All New Equipment Completely Renovated

PRESENTING

MON. — TUES. — WED.

UNITED THEY STAND!

FOR THE CHARM OF THE LOVELIEST LASS IN MESQUITE COUNTY

THE 3 MESQUITEERS

as **THREE TEXAS STEERS**

JOHN WAYNE RAY CORRIGAN MAX TERHUNE

NO PUNCHES PULLED!

See, star drama of youngsters hit, locked into torrid love tangle!

PLUS—NEWS • CARTOON

Except Holidays and Sat. Night

PRICES

12:30 to 2:00 2:30 to 7:30 On

10¢ 15¢ 20¢

HOLIDAY PRICES MON. AND TUES.

PLEASE NOTE

On account of shipping trouble, New English Chairs Cannot Be Installed Until January 1

THE RIO

PLAZA STARTS MONDAY



SHE LOVED TO ... HATE HIM! HE HATED TO ... LOVE HER!

It was love at first FIGHT! Should they marry in HATE and live SCRAPPIPLY ever after?

Carl Laemmle presents

Carole LOMBARD

In Faith Baldwin's

LOVE BEFORE BREAKFAST

featuring PRESTON FOSTER

with CESAR ROMERO

JANET BEECHER

COMING!

"France Is Ready"

PLUS—FIRST RUN PLAZA NEWS

OAK BAY TOMORROW

MEET YOUR FAVORITE DICKENS' CHARACTERS

MATINEE MONDAY AND TUES. CONTINUOUS FROM 2 P.M. ADULTS 25¢ ALL DAY

NO MATINEE WEDNESDAY

Adolph Zukor presents

SCROOGE

based on "A CHRISTMAS CAROL"

CHARLES' DICKENS

SIR SEYMOUR HICKS

DONALD CATHROP

Christmas Day and Boxing Day

ROYAL MON., TUES., EVGS., 8:30

TUESDAY MATINEE 2:30

DIRECT FROM LONDON

"THE SEASONS BEST PLAY"

Barry Jones

IN MAURICE COLBOURNES

CHARLES THE KING

with JESSICA TANDY

AND A CAST OF 52 - 13 SCENES

Secure Seats Now!

Prices: \$1.00, 75¢, 50¢

IN AID OF PATRIOTIC FUNDS

THE VICTORIA LITTLE THEATRE PRESENTS

"The Bishop Misbehaves"

AT THE EMPIRE THEATRE—FRIDAY, JAN. 5-8.15 P.M.

SEATS ON SALE AT THE MARIONETTE LIBRARY

Prices: \$1.00, 75¢, 50¢

IN AID OF PATRIOTIC FUNDS

Taking Pantomime To Western Front

LONDON, Dec. 23 (AP)—British soldiers on the Western Front at Christmas time will be treated to performances of the pantomime "Aladdin" by the Entertainment National Service Association, which has been carrying the theatre to the troops in the front lines for some weeks. "Aladdin" will be produced in France at Christmas and another company will perform it at a training area in Northern England. Other forthcoming entertainments for the boys in the

BOXING DAY SPECIAL DANCE

BERT ZALA'S ORCHESTRA

9:30 to 12:30

CRYSTAL GARDEN

trenches include a music hall party arranged by "Will Hay, English movie comedian, and performances by well known dance bands.

★ ★ STARTS MONDAY! FOR THREE DAYS ONLY! ★ ★

THE ROMANCE OF HOLLYWOOD FROM BATHING BEAUTIES TO WORLD PREMIERES!

HOLLYWOOD CAVALCADE

IN TECHNICOLOR

Alice FAYE • Don AMECHE

They're Never Been So Tossy Turvy

SEE!

MACK SENNETT'S BATHING BEAUTIES! CUSTARD PIE COMEDY! KEYSTONE COPS!

Tha Jones Family "TOO BUSY TO WORK"

with Joe Bonomo, Spring Byington, Ben Howell, George E. Stone, Gene Carson

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

The Management and Staff of the Atlas Theatre Wish Their Friends and Patrons a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

ATLAS EMP. 3211

THE SEASON'S GREETINGS TO ALL!

Now Showing! DAILY AT 12:22, 2:40, 4:58, 7:16, 9:34

Deanna's in Love!

INSPIRATION FOR HER GLORIOUS VOICE SINGING THE SONGS YOU WANT TO HEAR!

Deanna DURBIN

FIRST LOVE

Helen PARRISH • Robert STACK Eugene PALLETT • Lewis HOWARD June STOREY • Leatrice JOY

EXTRA! MARCH OF TIME SPECIAL! THE MIGHTIEST FIGHTING FORCE AFLOAT!

"Battle Fleets of Britain"

How Great Britain Maintains Sea Supremacy

Our Big New Year's Eve Frolic Show!

CAPITOL PHONE G 6811

Merry Christmas to One and All!

SHOWING MONDAY ONLY! A MUSICAL FUN SHOW FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY! REAL HOLIDAY ENTERTAINMENT!

DANCING CO-ED

Lana TURNER Richard CARLSON Artie SHAW and HIS BAND

BUY YOUR TICKETS NOW! And Avoid Waiting in Line for OUR GALA NEW YEAR'S EVE SHOW AND FROLIC!

DOMINION PHONE E 0914

DEATH TAKES LEADERS OF MANY LANDS

Pope, King, Princess, Dictator and Premier Among Great in Records

LIST INCLUDES MEN OF NOTE IN WORLD

By The Canadian Press

Death removed a large number of outstanding world figures during 1939, among them Pope Pius XI, King Ghazi, of Iraq, and several governmental leaders, including Premier J. A. Lyons, of Australia.

While the king died of injuries suffered in an automobile accident, a dictator died by his own hand, the Rumanian Premier was assassinated and the career of the man who once was known as "the only honest war lord in China" ended under questionable circumstances.

Long illness prepared the world somewhat for the death of Pope Pius on February 10. He was eighty-one and had led the Roman Catholic Church for seventeen years. Eugenio Cardinal Pacelli, the Vatican Secretary of State, was elected to succeed and chose the name of Pius XII.

Shortly after King Ghazi's death at Baghdad, his three-year-old son Feisal was named successor to the throne of Iraq.

Armand Calinescu, Premier of Rumania, was assassinated in the early days of the war. The crime was fastened on members of the Iron Guard, a fanatical, anti-Semitic organization, sympathetic with Nazi Germany, and wholesale executions followed. Estimates of the number of guards put to death ran from 200 to 2,000.

IRON RULER DEAD

Colonel German Busch, who ruled Bolivia with a hand of steel for two years, was the dictator who ended his own life. He shot himself through the head and the official explanation was that he had been mentally depressed by overwork. Dynamic and thirty-five, he maintained only death would remove him from office.

Wu Pei Fu, Chinese military power, died December 5, of what was described as an infected tooth. The Japanese invader of China long sought his support in forming a puppet government. It was said he steadfastly refused.

Sir Roger Backhouse, Admiral of the Fleet, died a few weeks before Britain went to war.

A heavy toll occurred elsewhere among leaders and former leaders of governments. Among them were Henri Jaspar, former Premier of Belgium, Dr. Milton Owens, Prime Minister of Rumania, who died before Calinescu, Premier Lyons, of Australia, was fifty-nine when he died April 6 at Sydney, N.S.W.

Hon. Fernand Rinfret, Canadian Secretary of State, suffered a fatal heart attack at Los Angeles. He was fifty-nine and a native of Montreal.

A former newspaperman, he first entered the House of Commons in 1920. Sir Philip Sassoon, British First Commissioner of Works, died at fifty-nine and the United States lost its Secretary of the Navy, Claude Swanson.

FORMERLY OF OTTAWA

The Marchioness of Aberdeen and the Princess Louise, daughter of King George V, each a former chaperone at Ottawa's Government House, died within a few months of each other. Princess Louise, who was ninety-one and the eldest of Queen Victoria's three surviving children, died December 2. She was at Tidworth, when her husband, the Marquess of Lorne, was Governor-General of Canada, 1878-1883. Lady Aberdeen, who died April 4, was in Ottawa at the turn of the century when the Marquess of Aberdeen was Governor-General.

The Canadian doughboys lost their leader in February in the death of Peter Petrovich Verigin. He was fifty-three.

Death killed the pens of such internationally known writers as Havelock Ellis, William Butler Yeats and Ford Madox Ford.

Medicine lost Dr. William J. Mayo, seventy-eight, one of the brother-founders of the clinic at Rochester, Minn., that bears his name. Commerce lost Sir Henri Deterding, seventy-two, Dutch-born oil magnate. Baseball lost Jacob "Jake" Ruppert, owner of the almost fabulous New York Yankees and J. Louis Comiskey, owner of Chicago White Sox.

ALL TOO BUSY FOR WAR-SWORD MAKING

DUBLIN, Dec. 23 (CP).—The war worked hardships on formal ceremonies during commissioning of fifty-five Irish army officers at the Church. They were invested without the customary sword because supplies of decorative swords cannot be obtained from Germany and British makers are too busy to take the order. Efforts are being made to supply the deficiency.

COSTLY PAMPHLETS

CALGARY, Dec. 23 (CP).—John Dewey, convicted of distributing pamphlets likely to cause disaffection among His Majesty's Forces, was fined \$150 and costs or three months in jail with hard labor, by Magistrate D. C. Sinclair, in police court here yesterday.

Some Late War Cartoons



"IS THAT YOU, PAUL?" From Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.



HELP!!! From News of the World, London.



A BRITISH DESCRIPTION OF "NAZI LOGIC" From the Observer, London.



NOBODY LOVES ME! From the World.



OLD BILL FINDS A BETTER "OLE" One United States View of the War on the Western Front.

Great War Legend Describes "Visit" Of Pope to Front

Graphic Account of Pontiff's Supposed Journey To Battle Zone in October, 1917, Given in Van Paassen's Book and Reprinted as Christmas Story for Colonist Readers

(This story from the Great War, strikingly appropriate at the first Christmas of the new European year, is reprinted from the best-selling book of Pierre Van Paassen, "Days of Our Years," by special permission of the publishers, Hillman-Curt, Inc., New York City.)

THREE priests, one of them a frail elderly man, who leaned heavily on a walking stick, were seen to alight from a taxicab in front of the Gare de l'Est shortly before 5 o'clock. (Paris, October, 1917.) Passing rapidly inside, they made their way through the vast waiting rooms filled with soldiers, to the platform of the Swiss Express. There, ushered in by a military station master to whom they showed their passes, they entered a reserved compartment in the small first-class section. They had scarcely gained their seats when the train began to move and the locomotive, belching thick smoke, slowly picked up speed.

It was an ordinary leave train, one of the many carrying men to and from the area of operations up North. Most of the dilapidated coaches were without doors and windows, or showed other evidence of having passed through the fighting zone. Even the first-class carriage, in one of which the priests were traveling, was without light.

Upon entering the compartment, the oldest of the three had slumped down in a corner by the window and had opened his breviary. His lips moved in prayer, but the failing light soon compelled him to abandon his reading.

The elderly prelate was extremely short of stature. His feet, shod in the rough leather brogues with metal clasp of the simple Roman parish priest, scarcely touched the carriage floor. A startling pallor, the hue of yellow alabaster, overspread his fine symmetrical face. The blanching skin accentuated the expressiveness of his black luminous eyes. His hands lay quietly on the breviary in his lap, but from time to time his thin transparent fingers would attempt to stroke the parchment in his hands, for the train was unheated and the chill dampness entered through the cracks of the ill-fitting doors and windows. The old man seemed to be suffering from a cold, for he coughed incessantly; a dry, hacking cough that brought him but small relief.

BURDEN OF BATTLE

In Troyes the train moved into a siding. Outside on the concrete platform could be heard the metallic clatter of soldiers' boots. Although the end of the voyage had not been reached, the men were leaving the carriages to refresh themselves at the open-air buffets, where, on long tables stood steaming containers of coffee served by women in nurses' uniforms. When they had stood still for about an hour, one of the two younger priests left the compartment, saying that he would inquire as to the cause of the delay. He returned presently to announce that the right of way was being kept clear for a hospital train coming back from the battlefield in Champagne.

Soon a heavy rumble could be heard in the distance, the hissing hulk of an engine suddenly darkened the carriage window, and the reflection of the flames in a locomotive's open furnace threw fantastic dancing shapes of livid red on the compartment's wall. Other coaches, unheated and creaking of brakes, the hospital train came to a standstill. The railway station and the adjacent wooded area where the engines were now hidden completely from the view of the clerical travelers.

A YOUNG SOLDIER

Except for the labored breathing of the old man, it was silent in the compartment. Suddenly a light was switched on the train on the adjoining track. What the tall young priest saw in the illuminated compartment, which almost touched the one wherein they were traveling, caused him to rise hastily. He stepped on the seat and tried to disentangle the curtains from the red in order to lower them. But the rusty rings would not slip freely and he fumbled with the green cloth. While the younger priest was thus occupied, the gaze of his aged companion turned slowly toward the lighted window, and he sat up with a start and his breath stopped short as he bent forward, his covers falling from his knees.

Quite near, so that he could have touched him had not the two windows separated them, sat a young soldier. A white-uniformed orderly was placing a cigarette between the soldier's lips and held up a burning match. The old priest rose from his seat. He placed his hands on the pane. He saw that of the young man's arms but two short stumps remained, and these were wrapped in bandages which showed dark spots on the extremities.

CHOKING WITH TEARS

"Domine, domine, misereere, misereere," he whispered. His voice was husky and choking with tears. But the companion held him spellbound with his silent horror. He pressed his forehead against the pane as if he wanted to break it. Slowly the young man's face in the other carriage turned towards the window. The old priest gasped and wanted to step back. But the wounded soldier had seen him. He peered at the shape he had discerned in the semi-obscure and brought his face still nearer. Then he smiled and nodded his head in friendly fashion at the old priest. The two men looked straight into each other's eyes. At that moment the hospital train began to move imperceptibly, and with every heartbeat the distance between them widened.

THE SCENE CHANGES

Through the communication trench the party reached the second-line defenses. Here the scene changed: the soldiers stood closely ranged against the wall, bayonets fixed. Officers were packing to and fro in front of the ranks, their gas masks open and revolvers protruding from their holsters. A colonel came forward to greet the corps commandant and the two men had



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INTER-CITY RUGBY AND SOCCER HERE BOXING DAY

RUGBY SQUADS TO FIGHT FOR TOP POSITION

Victoria and Vancouver Fifties Will Meet in McKechnie Cup Battle

With first place in the 1939-40 McKechnie Cup race as the spoils of victory, Victoria and Vancouver Rugby fifties will meet Tuesday afternoon at Macdonald Park in the most crucial battle of the series for possession of the coveted "mug." The kick-off is set for 2:30 o'clock. Mainlanders and locals are sharing top berth in the championship battle, and the winner of the Boxing Day match will take over undisputed occupation of the premier position. Vancouver defeated Varsity, 15-5, in the season's opener, and then Victoria eked out a 9-4 triumph over a greatly strengthened Thunderbirds fifteen.

Vancouver has followed the steps set by Victoria in using younger players, and the squad playing here on Tuesday is one of the youngest to ever wear the white sweaters of the Mainland "rep" team. The lads from the Terminal City have not forgotten the 14-3 drubbing Victoria gave them last season to win the McKechnie Cup, and word from Vancouver states that they intend to avenge that setback in Tuesday's game at Macdonald Park.

VANCOUVER STRONG
Wally Brynjolfsson, coach of the local team, is quite pleased with his proteges and feel they will finish on the long end of the score. However, Mr. Brynjolfsson does admit that the Vancouver squad will be hard to beat, and will make the Victoria boys go "all out" to take the verdict.

Victoria Rugby enthusiasts are displaying considerable interest in the holiday attraction, and present indications point to the large grandstand at Macdonald Park being well filled before kick-off time. More than 1,000 witnessed the teams in action last year, but Victoria Rugby officials look for an even bigger turnout for Tuesday's crucial match.

Victoria line-up follows: Ian Acland, Joe Andrews, Bob Blair, Frank Deheny, Cyril Edwards, Bert Simpson, Campbell Forbes, Bill Gornall, George Langdon, Bill Smith, Brent Murdoch, Harry Barber, Bill Halkett, Jack Grogan and Jack Ferguson.

WRESTLERS IN FINE DISPLAY

Dave Levin and George Wilson Grapple to Draw—Baxter Wins

Dave Levin, Boston heavyweight and former world champion, last night wrestled to a one-fall draw in the top half of the double main event of Promoter "Rocky" Brooks' Christmas wrestling show at the Army and Navy Veterans' Auditorium, Wharf Street.

Unquestionably one of the finest and smartest exhibitions of the mat game witnessed here in many a day, the bout proved a fitting climax to a good show. Levin, sun-tanned and powerful, had the former American gladiator on the defense most of the time in six fast, interesting rounds. The clever wrestling and the sportsmanship of the two matmen gained the well-merited applause of the fans.

Levin gained the first fall in the third round when he forced Wilson to admit defeat while he applied the pressure to a punishing wrist-lock. Wilson evened the bout in the fifth with a series of flying tackles and a body press. In the sixth round the boys worked hard for the winning fall, but the bell ended the match with the wrestlers still battling for the deciding fall. Levin weighed 210 pounds, two pounds less than Wilson.

BAXTER WINS

LaVerne Baxter, Hollywood, won an odd-fall decision over Leonard Garcia, former United States Navy welterweight boxer, in the first half of the double bill. The match was devoid of the fine wrestling presented in the final bout, with both contestants handing out plenty of rough treatment. Garcia took the first fall in the second round and Baxter gained falls in the third and fourth sessions. Garcia weighed 215 pounds and Baxter 225 pounds.

In the special event, Reg Hopkins defeated Mohan Singh when he gained the only fall in the final round. They wrestled at 150 pounds. George Low won a one-fall verdict over Bill Steen in the opener. They met at 145 pounds.

On Victoria Line-Up for McKechnie Cup Fixture



BOB BLAIR (Forward)



BERT SIMPSON (Forward)



JACK FERGUSON (Fullback)



BILL HALKETT (Three-Quarter)



GEORGE LANGDON (Scrum Half)

Coast Aggregations Canadian Winners During the Season

Dominoes, Radials and New Westminster Capture National Titles During Year—Ken Black Adds To List by Winning Dominion Golf Crown—Track Championships Are Not Held

By JACK CALDER

Canadian Press Staff Writer

Dominoes, Radials and New Westminster Capture National Titles During Year—Ken Black Adds To List by Winning Dominion Golf Crown—Track Championships Are Not Held

WINS ICE TITLE

Trail Smoke Eaters captured the world amateur hockey championship in a tournament at Basel, Switzerland, and Port Arthur Bear Cats qualified to go to the doomed Olympics by taking the Dominion senior amateur prize. The Allan Cup, Ottawa Generals were led to the junior championship by Billy Taylor, who immediately graduated to Toronto Maple Leafs, of the National League. The Leafs reached the world professional finals against Boston. Leaders in women's hockey for the third straight year were the Rivulettes, of Preston, Ont.

Mary Rose Thacker, sixteen-year-old Winnipeg starlet, and Montserrat Wilson, of Toronto, stepped to the North American figure skating crowns. Dick Birch, of Vancouver, and Marjorie Delaney, of Quebec, took the Dominion badminton championships at Toronto, while the 1938 women's title, Mrs. Dorothy Walton, of Toronto, won the all-England crown.

The King's Plate for Ontario-bred three-year-olds, the oldest continuously run horse racing classic on the continent, was won by George McCallum's Archworth as King George and Queen Elizabeth and 30,000 others looked on at Toronto.

Four top team awards went to Western Canada. Winnipeg Blue Bombers, led by the swift-footed Hanson, defeated Ottawa Rough Riders, 8-7, in a thrilling finish to the Dominion senior football final on a snow-covered field at Ottawa. Victoria Dominions took the national senior championship in basketball. New Westminster Adanacs in lacrosse and Vancouver Radials in soccer for three significant British Columbia successes.

WORLD SUPREMACY

Harold Wilson, of Ingersoll, Ont., drove his craft to world supremacy at Detroit in the annual International Gold Cup race for powerboats of 200-cubic inch displacement. Hamilton Leanders won the Canadian Henley event for eight-oared crews over the United States champions, Buffalo Westsides. Later in an exhibition the Leanders defeated Toronto Argonauts, who had reached the final against Harvard University in the Royal English Henley, but did not compete in the Canadian meet.

Jug McSpadden, of Winchester, Mass., took the Canadian open golf championship at Saint John, N.B.

but Ken Black, of Vancouver, won back the national amateur golf award for the Dominion at Montreal.

Four youngsters, Bill Pedlar, Phil Pearson and Bruce Hall, of Toronto, and Ellis Tarsch, of Montreal, were named by the Canadian Lawn Tennis Association to represent Canada in the Davis Cup matches, and they went down fighting to Cuba in the hot sun at Havana. Morey Lewis at Texarkana, Tex., took the men's singles title at the Dominion tennis championships at Windsor, Ont., and Elizabeth Blackman, of Detroit, the women's prize.

Bob Parie, of Toronto, with a string of successes in Hawaii and New York, was the country's No. 1 swimmer. Still, however, the most noteworthy thing about Canadian swimming, like Canadian skiing, did not lie in international competition, but in the thousands of persons engaged in the sport within the country.

Maxie Berger, Montreal welterweight, Dave Castillon, Montreal featherweight and Billy Marquart, Winnipeg lightweight, scored notable boxing triumphs in United States rings. Leading baseball teams were Winnipeg's champions of the Northern League, Liverpool's champions of the Cape Breton Colliery League and Stratford's senior "A" champions of the Ontario Baseball Association. English schoolboys and schoolgirls toured Canada to play cricket.

Claire Trevor Is Seriously Stricken

HOLLYWOOD, Dec. 23 (AP)—Screen actress Claire Trevor was reported critically ill tonight in St. Vincent's Hospital.

Nature of her illness has not been determined, said her physician, Dr. Conrad Baumgartner. Her temperature was 105 degrees. She was stricken last Sunday at her Bel-Air home and taken to the hospital two days later.

The New York City actress' husband, Clark Andrus, radio producer, has remained at her bedside. He said strain from overwork induced the illness.

WALTER WICKSON DIES IN VANCOUVER

VANCOUVER, Dec. 23 (CP)—Funeral services will be held Wednesday for Walter Wickson, who died suddenly on Friday. He was sixty-four years old.

Mr. Wickson was born in Windsor, Ont., and moved to Winnipeg with his father, where he became well known in financial and athletic circles. He is survived by his widow, one daughter and one son.

SCORES EASY WIN IN CAGE FIXTURE

STONINGTON, Conn., Dec. 23 (AP)—Westerly, R.I., High School's basketball team wants to know what's all the fuss about point-a-minute teams. Westerly beat Stonington, 158-12, race of almost five pellets a minute in a thirty-two-minute game.

RANKED NO. 1 FOR BOXING CHAMPIONSHIP

Pete Scalzo Is Voted Top Challenger for Joey Archibald's Crown

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 23 (AP)—The National Boxing Association's year-end quarterly rankings bearing Christmas smiles for such up-and-coming fighters as Pete Scalzo and Lew Jenkins, produced new surprises today, except that the championship committee survived its headache caused by the inconsistency of multi-swingers in general.

Scalzo, the New Yorker who flattened Joey Archibald last winter, won the nod as No. 1 challenger for Joey's featherweight crown by whipping Simon Chavez, rugged Venezuelan, in New York, Friday night. Jenkins, a youngster from Sweetwater, Texas, who flattened Winnipeg's Billy Marquart recently, moved up to No. 4 among lightweights.

Tiger Terry Warrington, of Liverpool, N.S., was the only Canadian receiving ranking, getting ninth among the light-heavyweights. Marquart, who won the featherweight title, received honorable mention among the lightweights, while Dave Castillon, of Montreal, was given honorable mention among the welterweights, and Johnny Gaudes, of Winnipeg, got honorable mention among the bantamweights.

WORST MOMENTS

The heavyweight situation gave the committee its worst moments. Tony Galento, the battling barker, again was ranked No. 1 challenger for Joe Louis' title. Arturo Godoy, Chilean, who is next on Joe's list, was given "honorable mention."

The committee designated these as No. 1 challengers in the other divisions: Gus Levenchick, of Pennsylvania, for the light-heavyweight crown of Billy Conn; Cefero Garcia, of the Philippines, for Al Hostak's middleweight title; Fritz Zivic, of Pennsylvania, for Henry Armstrong's welterweight championship; Dave Day, of Chicago, for Lou Ambros' lightweight title; K.O. Morgan, of Michigan, for George Pace's new bantamweight championship; and Enrico Urbanini, of Italy, for Little Dado's flyweight crown.

SWEDISH SEAMAN IS RESCUED FROM WRECK

CHRISTIANSUND, Norway, Dec. 23 (AP)—A Swedish seaman, who had been missing since he was rescued from a shipwreck in the North Sea, was landed today by a Norwegian steamer.

With six companions, the seaman was rescued by the Swedish ship Karl Henkel when his own vessel, the Mars, struck a mine on December 20. A half hour later the Karl Henkel was sunk by a mine, and the Mars survivors were killed.

ENGLISH RUGBY

LONDON, Dec. 23 (CP)—English Rugby Union matches played today resulted as follows: Aberavon 9, Swansea University 11. Bristol 11, Clifton 6. Coventry 5, Knillworth 7. Strewn 11, Gloucester 7. Torquay 2, Exeter 2. Penarth 6, Cardiff 28.

McMahon Scores Six Goals After Brilliant Display

Former Winnipeg Boy Turns in Sensational Performance as Chester Captures 8-1 Victory Over Stockport—Glasgow Rangers Beaten for First Time by Hamilton Academicals

LONDON, Dec. 23 (CP)—Douglas McMahon topped the headlines on the sport pages of the United Kingdom's newspapers today. The twenty-two-year-old Winnipeg footballer turned in the best individual performance of the season to date for scoring six of Chester's goals in the Western team's 8-1 victory over Stockport County.

The Canadian's spectacular performance was particularly encouraging to Major Buckley, Wolverhampton Wanderers manager, who was impressed with his ability from the moment of his first trial in England last season. McMahon played most of last year with the Wanderers' second string and has been loaned to Chester for the current regional competition.

Several postponements and abandonments in week-end games provided English officials with a problem. They must decide whether games halted before completion will stand as completed matches. The management committee of the English League ruled at the start of wartime competition, October 21, that no midweek games should be played apart from holiday fixtures. Many clubs, especially in the southern sections, have Saturday dates filled, and in order to replace postponed games, midweek dates may be decided on.

DAY'S SURPRISE

Hamilton Academicals provided the surprise of the day by robbing Glasgow Rangers of their 100 per cent record. The Accies defeated the Light Blues, 2-0, at Hamilton. It was the Rangers' first defeat in the league. The contest was a thriller, with McCulloch and McKerrall scoring the winning goals in the last six minutes of play.

The only unbeaten record in the United Kingdom is now held by Arsenal, but the gunners have been held to draws on two occasions. There was no score in the Arsenal-Charlton Athletic game, Saturday, when it was abandoned after an hour's play.

Everton's success against Tranmere Rovers coincided with the return of Tommy Lawton, their international centre-forward. He scored four goals for the toffee-makers, who won, 9-2. It was Tranmere's eighth straight defeat.

SOUTH "A"

Charlton 0, Arsenal 0 (abandoned after thirty minutes). Clapton Orient 2, Watford 1. Crystal Palace-West Ham United (postponed). Norwich City 2, Wylwal 5 (abandoned after fifty minutes). Tottenham Hotspurs 3, Southend United 4 (abandoned after sixty minutes).

SOUTH "B"

Albion Hot 5, Brighton 1. Burnham 2, Southampton 2. Chelsea 3, Brentford 4 (abandoned after sixty-five minutes). Portsmouth 3, Fulham 1. Queen's Park Rangers—Reading (postponed).

NORTHWEST

Accrington 3, Bury 5. Bolton Wanderers 2, Southport 1. Burnley 1, Blackpool 1. Carlisle 0, Blackburn Rovers 2. Oldham Athletic 0, Rochdale 3. Preston North End 3, Barrow 2.

WEST

Chester 8, Stockport County 1. Crewe Alexandra 1, Manchester City 2.

Liverpool 6, New Brighton 1. Manchester United 5, Wrexham 1. Port Vale-Stoke, unplayed. Tranmere Rovers 2, Everton 9.

EAST MIDLANDS

Barnsley 4, Grimsby Town 1. Notts County-Notts Forest, postponed. Sheffield Wednesday 2, Mansfield 0.

SOUTHWEST

Bristol Rovers 2, Torquay 2. Newport 2, Swansea 2. Plymouth Argyle 6, Cardiff City 2. Swindon 7, Bristol City 2.

NORTHEAST

Bradford City—Bradford, unplayed. Darlington 0, Huddersfield 4. Halifax 3, Nuneaton 4. Hartlepool-York City, unplayed. Leeds 3, Middlesbrough 1.

MIDLAND

Coventry 0, Leicester City 1. Luton-Birmingham, postponed. Walsall 3, Wolverhampton Wanderers 5.

SCOTTISH EAST

Aberdeen 5, St. Johnstone 1. Clyde 2, Queen of South 2. Dundee United 1, Raith Rovers 1. Dunfermline 4, Arbroath 0. Hibernian 3, Alloa 0.

King's Park 2, East Fife 3. St. Bernard's 1, Falkirk 2. Stenhousemuir 0, Dundee 3.

SCOTTISH WEST

Albion Rovers 3, Morton 1. Clyde 2, Queen of South 2. Dunbarton 1, Celtic 5. Hamilton 2, Rangers 0. Kilmarnock 2, Queen's Park 1. Partick Thistle 1, Motherwell 3. St. Mirren 3, Airdrie 2. Third Lanark 1, Ayr United 1.

Soccer Standings in Irish League

BELFAST, Dec. 23 (CP)—Irish Football League standings, including games played today, follow:

| Club | P | W | D | L | G | A |
|------------|---|---|---|---|----|----|
| Glentworth | 7 | 4 | 0 | 3 | 18 | 11 |
| Celtic | 7 | 4 | 0 | 3 | 20 | 12 |
| Portadown | 7 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 14 | 10 |
| Coleraine | 7 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 14 | 10 |
| Ballymena | 7 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 14 | 10 |
| Larne | 7 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 14 | 10 |
| Ards | 7 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 14 | 10 |
| Baner | 7 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 14 | 10 |
| Derry City | 7 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 14 | 10 |
| Coleraine | 7 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 14 | 10 |
| Newry Town | 7 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 14 | 10 |
| Disbury | 7 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 14 | 10 |
| Larne | 7 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 14 | 10 |
| Coleraine | 7 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 14 | 10 |

Wales XV Beats English Fifteen in Rugby Fixture

LONDON, Dec. 23 (CP)—Wales defeated England 16-3 in an international professional Rugby match played at Cardiff today. The teams were drawn from players in the English Rugby League. Fifteen thousand spectators saw the contest and gate receipts will be handed to the Red Cross.

In exhibition matches Broughton Rangers won 8-2 at Leik and Halifax defeated Rochdale Hornets 10-7 on the latter's ground.

What is the secret of Sutcliffe's remarkable success as a cricketer?

asks a writer. No secret. Just a reliable old Yorkshire recipe—beer and butter.

VICTORIA ELEVEN TO OPPOSE NORTH SHORE IN CRUCIAL FIXTURE

Pacific Coast Football League Leadership Will Be At Stake Tuesday at Royal Athletic Park—Rival Teams Will Be at Full Strength For Contest—Kick-Off at 2:15

Former Canadian champions, North Shore United soccer eleven will make their second appearance of the season, Tuesday afternoon at Royal Athletic Park, when they step on the field to oppose Victoria in an important Pacific Coast Football League match. The kick-off is set for 2:15 o'clock.

Trailing the locals by a single point, North Shore's red-shirted footballers will take over the leading berth if they turn back Victoria in the Boxing Day attraction. In two earlier matches North Shore finished on the right side of the score, but Manager Arthur Poyntz protests figure it is about time they took the redshirts into camp.

Shores trounced Victoria, 7-1, in the first game, but in the second match the score was 3-1. The fixture was played at Vancouver with the margin being gained on two questionable penalty goals. Mainland fans who witnessed the tussle in the Terminal City figured Victoria was worthy of a draw.

HOPES FOR WIN

With all of his regulars ready for

the important match, Dr. Poyntz looks for a victory Tuesday over the North Shore United. The visitors will be at full strength and are intent on making it three in a row over the league-leading local aggregation.

Victoria Tuesday for Victoria will widen their lead to three points, whereas defeat will drop them to second place, a position they have not slipped to this season. Local soccer fans are all keyed up for the match and with the leadership at stake should turn out in large numbers.

Robb, Victoria arbiter, will handle the whistle.

Line-ups

Victoria: Moss, Wilkinson, R. Bell, Beside, Sage, G. Robbins, R. Barnes, G. Bell, Hope, C. Robbins, Worswick, Morgan, Dallimore and Cosier.

North Shore United: Rabbit, Hall, Cummings, Newbolt, Harvey, White, Love, Mathieson, McManus, Spencer and McLeod. Subs: Goodheart, Harrison and Hunter.

BOWLING

ARCADE ALLEYS

CITY SENIOR TENPIN LEAGUE
McDonalds—1, Malcolm, 586. P. Martin, 584. P. McNeil, 583. C. P. Porter, 580. Total, 2,353.
P. Porter, 580. Total, 2,353.

Valentine-W. Thompson, 495. C. Rieck, 546. H. Pickup, 532. A. Hawkins, 551. C. Chisholm, 519. Total, 2,848.
Archie won two.

COMMERCIAL TENPIN LEAGUE

Archie—T. Beatty, 477. A. Sproule, 556. J. Stewart, 445. Low score, 382. Handicap, 42. Total, 1,902.

Coach and Horse—L. Elves, 540. P. Rieck, 532. M. Maxwell, 495. A. Nunn, 481. Handicap, 72. Total, 1,834.
Archie won two.

SCOTTISH EAST

Aberdeen 5, St. Johnstone 1. Clyde 2, Queen of South 2. Dundee United 1, Raith Rovers 1. Dunfermline 4, Arbroath 0. Hibernian 3, Alloa 0.

King's Park 2, East Fife 3. St. Bernard's 1, Falkirk 2. Stenhousemuir 0, Dundee 3.

SCOTTISH WEST

Albion Rovers 3, Morton 1. Clyde 2, Queen of South 2. Dundee United 1, Raith Rovers 1. Dunfermline 4, Arbroath 0. Hibernian 3, Alloa 0.

King's Park 2, East Fife 3. St. Bernard's 1, Falkirk 2. Stenhousemuir 0, Dundee 3.

SENIOR FIVEPIN LEAGUE

Archie—T. Beatty, 477. A. Sproule, 556. J. Stewart, 445. Low score, 382. Handicap, 42. Total, 1,902.

Coach and Horse—L. Elves, 540. P. Rieck, 532. M. Maxwell, 495. A. Nunn, 481. Handicap, 72. Total, 1,834.
Archie won two.

WOMEN'S TENPIN LEAGUE

Hawkins—E. Irvine, 491. C. Webster, 578. M. Maxwell, 495. A. Nunn, 481. Handicap, 102. Total, 2,180.
Hawkins won two.

Bombarders—V. Elwood, 429. P. Sproule, 481. P. McNeil, 477. B. Williams, 472. D. Hume, 415. Handicap, 222. Total, 2,440.

Archie—T. Beatty, 477. A. Sproule, 556. J. Stewart, 445. Low score, 382. Handicap, 42. Total, 1,902.

HOCKEY STANDINGS

| Club | P | W | D | L | G | A |
|-----------|----|---|---|---|----|----|
| Toronto | 10 | 5 | 3 | 2 | 30 | 23 |
| Boston | 10 | 4 | 3 | 3 | 21 | 23 |
| Rangers | 7 | 3 | 7 | 4 | 25 | 21 |
| Canadiens | 7 | 7 | 2 | 4 | 41 | 16 |
| Chicago | 7 | 6 | 1 | 3 | 52 | 15 |
| Detroit | 4 | 1 | 3 | 2 | 53 | 11 |
| Americans | 5 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 48 | 11 |

Game tomorrow night: Boston at Americans.

Pirates Release

PITTSBURGH, Dec. 23 (AP)—President W. E. Benbowser announced tonight that the Pittsburgh Pirates Baseball Club has released Pitcher Cy Blanton and Jack Juchacz, reserve infielder, to Syracuse, of the International League.

The two were part of the purchase price for Johnny Gee, the six-foot, nine-inch left-hander who cost the National League Pirates \$75,000 cash and four players. Two more Pirates will go to Syracuse later.

GIFTS FOR THE CAR

ARE ALWAYS WELCOME
OPEN FRIDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS TO 9 O'CLOCK
Western Auto Supply Co., Ltd.
QUADRA AT VIEW
No. 2, REMS, Authorized Dealer

RANGERS AND LEAFS WIN NATIONAL ICE GAMES

Patrick's Squad In Easy Triumph Over the Hawks

Shibicky and Hextall Score Twice as New York Trims Chicago, 7-1—Lynn and Muzz Patrick Figure in Scoring—Pep Kelly Gets Three Points as Toronto Gains Victory, 5-1

NEW YORK, Dec. 23 (AP).—Scoring four times in the first period, the New York Rangers coasted to a 7-1 victory over the Chicago Black Hawks in a listless National League game tonight, running their undefeated streak to eleven straight. The victory kept the Rangers two points behind Toronto and Boston in third place.

Eleven Rangers shared in the sixteen points picked up during the game, with Bryan Hextall and Alex Shibicky heading the individual goal-getters with two apiece. Shibicky also had an assist.

Line-Ups
Rangers—Kerr, Heller, Pratt; N. Colville; M. Colville, Shibicky, Subbs; Coulter, Watson, Hiller, L. Patrick, C. Smith, Hextall, MacDonald, M. Patrick, Pike.

Chicago—Karasas, Cooper, D. Smith; Carse, Hergesheimer, Allen; Subbs, Weber, Cunningham, March, Thomas, Bentley, Dahlstrom, Demarco, Siebert, Deslats, Ferguson.

Officials—Referee, Lampert; linesman, Stevenson.

Summary
First Period—1, Rangers, Hiller, 3:29; 2, Rangers, Hextall, 13:30; 3, Rangers, Hextall, 13:41; 4, Rangers, Coulter, 19:16. Penalties: M. Patrick, 17:55. Penalty: L. Patrick.

Third Period—8, Rangers, Shibicky, M. Patrick, N. Colville, 11:51. No penalties.

LEAFS WIN GAME

TORONTO, Dec. 23 (AP).—The Toronto Maple Leafs hung another defeat on the Detroit Red Wings tonight, 5-1, and in doing it retained their tie with the Boston Bruins for the National Hockey League lead. It was Detroit's tenth consecutive game without a victory.

A crowd of 11,136, a large part of it composed of children celebrating "Young Canada Night" at Maple Leaf Gardens, saw the home club outclass the Red Wings after the first period.

Line-Ups
Toronto—Broda; Kampman, Horner; Chamberlain; Kelly, Schirer. Subs: Bucko McDonald, Davidson, Hamilton, Apps, Drillon, Marker, N. Metz, Heron, Taylor.

Detroit—Thompson; Goodfellow, Motter; Howe, Fisher, B. McDonald. Subs: Stewart, Deacon Giesbrecht, Brunetteau, Liscombe and Orlando.

Officials—Referee, Clancy; linesman, Day.

Summary
First Period—1, Toronto, Heron, 3:05; 2, Detroit, Brunetteau (Giesbrecht, Liscombe), 4:46. No penalties.

Second Period—3, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Third Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Fourth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Fifth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Sixth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Seventh Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Eighth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Ninth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Tenth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Eleventh Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Twelfth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Thirteenth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Fourteenth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Fifteenth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Sixteenth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Seventeenth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Eighteenth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Nineteenth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Twentieth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Twenty-first Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Twenty-second Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Twenty-third Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Twenty-fourth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Twenty-fifth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Twenty-sixth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

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Twenty-ninth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Thirtieth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Thirty-first Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Thirty-second Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

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Thirty-ninth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Fortieth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Forty-first Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

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Hundred-thirty-eighth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

Hundred-thirty-ninth Period—5, Toronto, Apps, 15:04; 4, Toronto, Schirer (Kelly), 15:04.

MARINE, RAIL and AIR

SEAGOERS WILL ENJOY HOLIDAY

Sailors Prepared to Celebrate Christmas Season in Best Tradition

It will undoubtedly be a merry Christmas along Victoria's waterfront tomorrow. Even if certain ferry ships have to run on schedule and the sailors' family party may be broken up, the festive spirit will travel with the vessels, and the traditions of the British merchant service will prevail.

All sea-going craft from the freighter to the busy tugboat, that can spare a day or two from battling with wind and tide, are lying in port with their fires drawn, Christmas trees at the top of their masts and crews preparing to start celebrating today. This applies to Government ships as well, while in addition, a large fleet of fishing boats has assembled here to join in the seasonal feasting and its attendant show of good fellowship.

SAILING DELAYED

To accommodate passengers sailing for Powell River, Ocean Falls, Prince Rupert, Skeena and Ketchikan on Christmas Day, Canadian National Steamships has postponed the regular sailing from 9 p.m. until midnight from Vancouver. On

| MILL BAY FERRY | |
|----------------|------------|
| RETURN | MILL BAY |
| 9:00 A.M. | 9:30 A.M. |
| 10:00 A.M. | 10:30 A.M. |
| 11:00 A.M. | 11:30 A.M. |
| 12:00 P.M. | 12:30 P.M. |
| 1:00 P.M. | 1:30 P.M. |
| 2:00 P.M. | 2:30 P.M. |
| 3:00 P.M. | 3:30 P.M. |
| 4:00 P.M. | 4:30 P.M. |
| 5:00 P.M. | 5:30 P.M. |
| 6:00 P.M. | 6:30 P.M. |
| 7:00 P.M. | 7:30 P.M. |
| 8:00 P.M. | 8:30 P.M. |
| 9:00 P.M. | 9:30 P.M. |

Additional on Sundays and Mondays 11:00 A.M.

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Monday, January 1, the Ss. Prince Rupert will sail for the North on schedule at 9 p.m.

Large Liners to Carry on Service Across Atlantic

"To All Europe Via the Mediterranean" is the new slogan of the United States Lines, as announced yesterday by W. H. Maybaum, Pacific Coast traffic manager, with headquarters at San Francisco.

Telegraphic advice was received from the New York office of the United States Lines that the President and the United States Maritime Commission have approved the resumption of the Ss. Manhattan and the Ss. Washington, America's two largest steamers, in trans-Atlantic service.

First sailing will be that of the Ss. Manhattan from New York, December 30, for Genoa, Naples and return from Genoa on January 15, from New York, January 13, and return from Genoa, January 29, and forthrightly thereafter, carrying passengers, freight and mail.

PURCHASE MORE RADIO PERMITS

Number of Licences in Canada Over Million and Quarter Mark

With several months still to go before the Dominion of Canada fiscal year ends, the number of licences issued by the Radio Department of Transport, is already ahead of the total figures at the end of the 1938-39 period, according to a statement released yesterday by W. J. Bowerman, district superintendent of radio.

The total figure for all provinces of Canada at the end of November was 1,230,506, as against 1,222,502 licences in effect at the close of the

Santa Claus Kept Postal Clerks Busy



Christmas time means a lot more work for the local Postoffice staff, necessitating the employment of a number of extra assistants. For two weeks past, heavy mails have been arriving, while letters and packages mailed by Victorians have passed through the cancelling machines in greater volume than ever before. The picture shows a busy corner of Victoria Postoffice during the past week, with Postmaster G. H. Gardiner (second from left) assisting his staff in speeding some Christmas packages along.

red dye poured into Vermont milk in an effort to force Rhode Island distributors to buy from resident producers.

The immediate result, officials say, has been a serious burden on free trade between the states and gradual development of a spirit of antagonism and sectionalism that endangers national unity.

Most students of the problem concede that many of the state and local regulations which now hamper interstate trade have an altruistic base. But they complain that health and sanitary regulations for milk, fruit and other foodstuffs have been expanded until they operate to give local producers a virtual monopoly.

BATTLE OF LIGHTS
They tell of an Iowa farmer who hauled a load of melons to St. Louis, Mo. Iowa highway patrolmen forced him to install green lights on the truck. Policemen in St. Louis ordered the new green lights removed as a violation of Missouri laws.

Another favorite example was fees for a trip from Alabama to South Carolina for a five-ton truck. Alabama and Georgia each required a \$400 licence and South Carolina a \$300 fee—a total of \$1,100.

TRADE WAR IS GIVING TROUBLE

United States Federal Officials Concerned Over Inter-State Conflict

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23 (AP).—Federal officials are puzzling over ways to halt "trade war" among the states which, they say, has gathered momentum in recent years.

A special committee is seeking a truce in trade regulations between neighboring states and cities that have produced clashes over tax and regulatory laws and a number of "border incidents."

Unless these trends are reversed, some officials fear that the nationalistic system of European states may supplant the traditional American plan of internal free trade.

Here are some of the incidents they are worrying about: Colorado called out the militia to exclude sugar beet laborers from New Mexico.

Indiana and Michigan engaged in a "beer war" that finally was settled by a truce in Detroit.

ARMED PATROLS
Armed guards from the Los Angeles Police Department have patrolled borders of Nevada and Oregon in an attempt to keep out "drifters and immigrants" who might increase relief loads.

Kentucky and Indiana have engaged in a "border war" over motor truck licences, as have a number of Mid-Western states.

Rhode Island officials once ordered

Return **\$3.15**
Children Half Fare

TO SEATTLE
GOOD GOING all sailings from Friday, December 29, until 1:30 P.M., Monday, January 1.

Return **\$3.15**
Children Half Fare

For further particulars see your local agent or write to Westport, B.C., 1107 Government St., Victoria

Canadian Pacific

SOLO FLIGHT REAL THRILL

First Time Up Alone Is Epoch for Student Pilots in Training

WITH THE ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE AT A TRAINING BASE, Dec. 23 (CP).—As the war progresses, R.C.A.F. pilots probably will participate in dramatic air adventures in Europe and off the Canadian coasts, but few will produce the thrill and pride the young flyers felt when they first flew solo as provisional pilot officers during their elementary training.

Dozens of young Canadians are being taught to fly military planes these days at a score of airports scattered across Canada. A few weeks after the start of their eight-week elementary instruction they are ordered to take a plane up alone.

SHORT INSTRUCTION
It generally takes eight to twelve hours' dual instruction for the P.P.O.'s, known in the force as "Young Pips," to be competent enough to try to solo.

"It did not prove quite as fearsome a task as I had thought," said one young recruit who had just completed his initial training.

"There is nobody to worry you if you do slip or skid the plane a trifle on the turns. Many of the boys will tell you, though, that when they are up in the blue alone for the first time they can still hear the instructor talking to them."

"After cruising around the airport, the landing is made with the minimum of bounce and then the student is required to repeat the performance to prove it was no accident. He can then write or wire home, 'Well, folks, I'm a flyer.' And sure enough as soon as the message has gone the instructor will approach and remark, 'Now you can concentrate on learning to fly.'"

After the solo, the pupil devotes much of his flying time to improving his turns, landings, learns forced landings and cross-wind take-offs.

NOT ALL SUCCEED
After twenty hours in the air, he is checked by a flying officer, and about 15 per cent of the P.P.O.'s "wash out" and are told that they are not good enough for the R.C.A.F. But the ones who pass the test go on to complete their elementary training before leaving for more advanced

certain duties to perform when the British destroyer appeared and there was no chance of getting away they took their stations—some to open sea rocks and others to spray gasoline from drums about the ship. They carried out their work very thoroughly.

Leaving the Columbus in lifeboats after the ship was blazing and settling, the Captain and his men were picked up by the Tuscaloosa, the commander of the British destroyer, concerned over the safety of the German sailors, had inquired if the United States ship would pick them all up.

BARNACLES MAKE CLEANING COSTLY
BERKELEY, Calif., Dec. 23 (AP).—Governments spend millions of dollars annually removing barnacles from the hulls of their ships, says Dr. Claude E. Zobell, microbiologist of the University of California.

Liners such as the Normandie and Queen Mary need a cleaning once a year at a cost of \$100,000, he says, since marine growths may slow up a ship as much as 50 per cent.

Despite many efforts, no paint or other coating has ever been devised that will repel barnacles.

"Is this village lit by electricity?"
"Only when there's a thunder-storm."

Spending Holidays With Relatives

W. G. COURTNEY

CITY traffic agent of Trans-Canada Air Lines at Vancouver, who is visiting Victoria for several days, and is accompanied by Mrs. Courtney and daughter.

Return **\$3.15**
Children Half Fare

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GOOD GOING all sailings from Friday, December 29, until 1:30 P.M., Monday, January 1.

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work at Camp Borden and Trenton, Ont., air stations.

When he is not flying, the P.P.O. attends lectures on theory of flight, engines, navigation, and practices the Morse code, for he must pass written examinations as well as tests in actual flying.

He is instructed in acrobatics, loops, slow rolls, inverted flying and half-flick rolls. Those form the principal agenda on the elementary flying course. While progressing to the fifty-hour check, the recruit takes instrument flying instruction, makes blind flights under a hood over the cockpit and cross-country hops to test navigation knowledge.

TEST FOR SPEED
If the "young pip" passes the final written examination and the fifty-hour check by the flying officer, his training in the slow training planes is completed and he goes to Camp Borden to try his skill with speedy fighting aircraft.

"One might wonder how we cram all the knowledge involved in elementary training into eight brief weeks," said one P.P.O. "Perhaps the answer is that our interest in flying and flying alone. Riding to the airport, walking to a picture show, lounging in our rooms or at the dinner table, the talk is all about one thing—flying."

"Most of the boys who enter the service have had the idea for a long time that they wanted to fly. Many of them intend to make aviation their careers when they come back—they never say 'if.' Others have entered because of the adventure, others because fighting in the air is comparatively 'clean.' But underlying all these reasons is the realization that the Empire is at war and there is a job to be done."

ALL QUIET
Mistress: "What in the name of goodness is the meaning of all this shouting in the kitchen?"
Maid: "If you please, mum, me and 'cook's not speakin'."

NOTE DELIVERED
BUENOS AIRES, Dec. 23 (AP).—A note from Germany protesting intervention of the Admiral Graf Spee's crew was delivered to the Foreign Office today by Otto Meynen, German Embassy counsellor.

Union Steamships Of B.C. Buys Out Foreign Company
VANCOUVER, Dec. 23 (CP).—Union Steamships, Ltd., has purchased the United States interests in Frank Waterhouse Company of Canada, coastwise shipping company operating out of Vancouver, it was announced here.

R. L. Solloway will continue to act as president and general manager of the latter company and there will be no change in the policy of operation.

CRISTOBAL, Canal Zone, Dec. 23 (AP).—Fire blazing deep amidships in the American liner Wind Rush, was subdued sufficiently today, after a night-long battle, to risk opening No. 3 hatch without an explosion.

Crustal firemen shot sea water from four hose lines down the hatch in an effort to quench the blaze still smouldering in the depth of the hold. The crew, meanwhile, was removing damaged cargo.

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ARGUMENT OVER INTERMARRIAGE

Providing New Order in East Asia Presents Problems For Japanese

In the matter of bringing about co-operation between Japan and China, a question which has been given considerable attention of late is one in relation to settlement of the Sino-Japanese hostilities and the creation of a new order in East Asia. In this connection, a debate is raging in various quarters regarding the feasibility and propriety of promoting amicable and permanent relations through intermarriage, according to travelers recently arriving from the Orient.

Some of the Japanese newspapers are supporting the affirmative side in the argument, claiming that a broad section of opinion in Japan has come to the conclusion that only through intermarriage can East Asia be welded into a single entity. Those opposing the idea, however, assert that such a policy would be disastrous, leading only to the ultimate racial absorption of Japan by China.

Opponents of the intermarriage proposal point out that China is much stronger numerically than Japan. China has a population of 400,000,000 and more. The population of Japan, on the other hand, exclusive of Korea and Formosa, is only 80,000,000.

All-Night Battle Aboard Wind Rush Is Under Control
CRISTOBAL, Canal Zone, Dec. 23 (AP).—Fire blazing deep amidships in the American liner Wind Rush, was subdued sufficiently today, after a night-long battle, to risk opening No. 3 hatch without an explosion.

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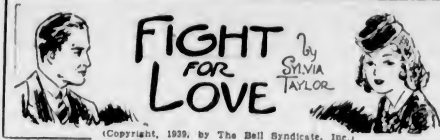
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FIGHT FOR LOVE

by Sylvia Taylor

CHAPTER XIII

Mamie's unusually quiet manner made it easier to talk of this important matter than Star had expected.

"Mrs. Lambert would like you to come to dinner next Monday," she said. "Bob wants to meet you and I want you to meet him."

How false those words sounded, but strangely enough they seemed to please Mamie, who replied, "I told you Mrs. Lambert was a real lady. Naturally she would want us to get together since I'm the mother of the bride. But what am I going to wear?"

"You needn't worry about that. I'm going to buy you a dress this afternoon."

Mamie's excitement was pitiful. She became as tractable as a child as she accompanied Star downtown and permitted her to choose a dress. "I'd like something with a little color in it better," Mamie admitted, "but since you're going to pay for it I'll take your advice."

Star would have nothing but black, selecting one of sheer material, with long lines and graceful sleeves.

When they had returned to the apartment, she said anxiously, "Just one thing, Mother, I wish you'd do for me."

"Oh, sure," Mamie replied good-naturedly. "I'll behave. I won't embarrass you."

"I want to be proud of you," Star said honestly.

Mamie waved her hand.

"I understand how you feel and it's only natural when you're planning to marry such a nice young man. You can depend on me."

It was the nearest to an affectionate understanding they had ever achieved. Star was so grateful that she threw her arms about her mother's neck and kissed her—a gesture she hadn't made for years—crying, "Thank you so much. It means such a lot to me."

For one moment she felt as if Mamie really loved her as she patted her on the shoulder and promised she would be good.

"I know how to act," she boasted. "You wait and I'll show you."

As Monday approached, Star became conscious of a sense of strain, which was almost unbearable. Even Bob, blithely unconscious of the reason, complained that she was not herself.

"Something is worrying you Star. Why won't you tell me what it is?" She denied it, protesting finally that she was tired. Too much excitement in the three short weeks since Bob's return. But certainly she had never had less work to do. Nina professed herself in no mood to write.

"I'll feel as if I'm taking money on false pretences if you don't get busy," Star said.

"I'm much too interested in a real love story to write about an imaginary one," Nina assured her. "But what about that serial you promised to start? The editor telephoned about it yesterday when you were out."

"Tomorrow," Nina cried gaily. "Or next week. Or maybe not until you are married."

"But, Mrs. Lambert, I'll be gone then."

Nina laughed.

"And I shall have a new secretary. A plain one with no appeal for my boy friends." She spoke lightly, but a sombre note ran like a black thread through her brightly colored words. Star seized it, at the same time reproaching herself for being so sensitive. Nina hadn't minded in the least when her friends tried to flirt with Star. She had even told the girl that her own daughter couldn't have behaved better. "I mustn't take everything so seriously," she thought, reminding herself of the many kind things Nina had done. "Look at her attitude about her son's engagement. Could anything be more generous or a truer indication of affection?"

On Monday morning, Star telephoned her mother, finding her excited but in a good humor.

"Everything is okay," Mamie assured her.

When Star suggested going over to help her dress, Mamie insisted it wouldn't be necessary.

"But I want to," Star protested. "Then we'll take a taxi and afterward Bob and I will take you home."

It rounded foolproof, Star thought, telling Nina her plan.

"Why don't you let Bob come for you?" Nina suggested.

"It's rather hard to find," Star evaded. "Easier just to take a taxi if you don't mind."

Nina replied cheerfully, "Suit yourself, my dear! But be sure to be there not later than seven."

Star wore one of the simple pale blue dresses Nina had urged her to buy earlier in the summer. She reached her mother's early in the afternoon. Mamie had kept her promise, and at Star's suggestion had had her hair washed and waved. Star gave her a manicure, using a light rosy polish.

(To Be Continued)

THAT MAN AGAIN

A man who was obviously not a localer entered a local English public house the other night during a blackout. He began to behave rather badly, and the landlord refused to serve him.

He went out quietly.

After a little time he sneaked in the side passage door. The landlord turned him out again.

About five minutes later he boldly walked in the front way. The exasperated landlord shouted at him to get out, or he would throw him out.

To which the fellow replied, "Look here, guv'nor, do you own all the pubs in this 'ere village?"

HER FEAR

"You are growing into a nice little fellow, and will be just like your father."

"Yes—that's what mother is afraid of."

MISTAKES COST AIRMEN MONEY

Regina's Rumble Club Levies Fines on Students For Errors

REGINA R.C.A.P. TRAINING BASE, Dec. 23 (CP).—A lot of young Royal Canadian Air Force recruits are paying into the fund of the Rumble Club these days as they learn to pilot a plane during their elementary training at this huge Prairie airfield.

Student flyers automatically become members of the club when they start training at Regina Airport and payments are made to the fund for sundry flying achievements and mistakes. When the treasury is sufficiently large, the club, founded by Manager Bert Langdon, of Regina Airport, throws a party.

Or when a member solos, he buys a "dozen large" and the club increases the liquid refreshment, adds cheese and crackers.

SMALLEST FINE

The smallest fine levied is a nickel for a corrected landing bounce in a training plane. An uncorrected bounce costs twice as much and a bad bounce and a bad landing together run into money.

Failing to hook up a safety belt, careless taxiing, side slipping in bad visibility, offering an alibi or getting one's name in the local papers is worth 10 cents to the club. A picture in the papers is assessed 25 cents.

When a pilot fails to "give her the gun" on overshooting a landing, it costs him 25 cents, but he can sneak his plane into the airport just over the fence for a dime. In the 15-cent category are suicide gliding turns.

To flunk a test costs a flyer \$1 and breaking a windshield or gas gauge tops the money list at a \$3.50 fine. But making a pancake landing with a drift is the worst offence of all. The Rumble Club doesn't even levy a fine for it but hands out a sarcastic penalty which reads "Go Home."

"Does your wife enjoy the wireless?"

"No! You see, it's all listening."

ROY POWERS, KING'S SCOUT

Reviewed and Approved by Dominion Headquarters, The Boy Scouts' Association.



MUTT AND JEFF

For Sale, Santa Claus Outfit

By Bud Fisher



APPLE MARY

By Dale Allen



MORTIMER AND CHARLIE

Charlie's Wise—He Thinks

By Edgar Bergen



LIFE'S LIKE THAT - By Fred Neher



S'MATTER POP

Oh! Now We've Often Wondered

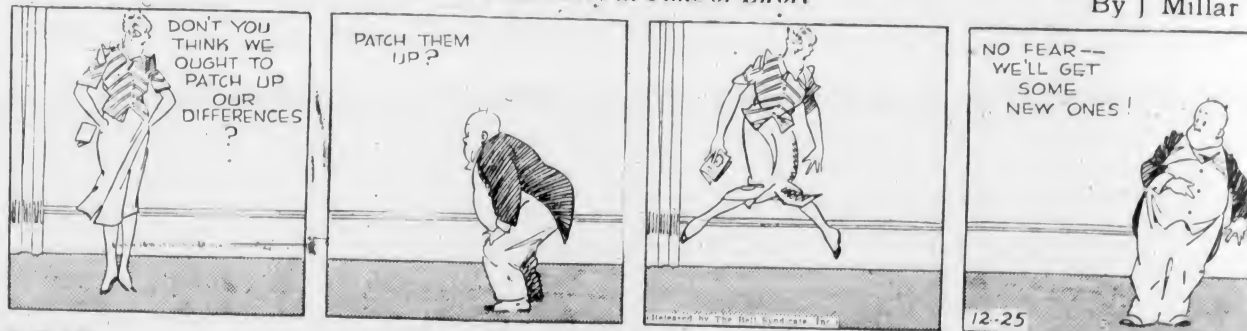
By C. M. Payne



POP

No Economy in Time or Effort

By J. Millar Watt



BLONDIE

That's Saving Something

By Chic Young





Merry Christmas to All



Merry Christmas

A Yuletide wish for thee
With friendship and goodwill.
"May Christmas merry be—
The New Year merrier still."

BOB HAWKES

SHOE REPAIRS

Trounce Alley—Back of Central Building



A MERRY CHRISTMAS

We Wish You and Yours the Best
of Everything for This Joyous
Yuletide

HILL'S
Drive, Yourself Cars

721 VIEW ST. PHONE G 4423



Season's Greetings

May your Christmas be Merry
and your New Year a Happy
and Prosperous One is the wish
of the

STORK SHOP

631 FORT ST., Opp. Times



HAPPY CHRISTMAS
to our many friends
and patrons

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To everyone to whom we have had the privilege of
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May Your Christmas
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THE
MERRIEST CHRISTMAS
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WISH THAT
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GREETINGS**

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Third Section

The Daily Colonist.

Magazine Features

NO. 12—EIGHTY-SECOND YEAR

VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1939



When the Reindeer Ran Away

By Izola Forrester



HELEN did not open the telegram until she had made sure that Chap was not watching her. The messenger waited in the dimly lighted hallway, his cap off, his round, boyish face alight with anticipation.

Back in the studio came Chap's rolling tones, a bit husky from the cold he had caught crossing the ferry in the storm, but still sweet and happy, with just a suggestion of a lisp. Chap was proud of that lisp. It marked an epoch in his life, when, as he had said, "a perfectly good tooth dropped out." They had treated the event with the distinction it deserved, and the girlish person he called "Muvver." They had acted quite foolishly over it, wrapped it in pink cotton and sent it off in a tiny jewelry box as a present to the father-boy way out West, with a line to the effect that Chap had made it all himself, and it had taken him six and a half years to do it.

"Car-rull, bruvvers, car-rull!"
"Car-rull joyfulee!"
"Car-rull the good tidings,
Car-rull merrie!"

Somehow the tears rose quickly to Helen's eyes as she listened, and almost blinded her as she read the message from the father-boy. It was brief and most sadly to the point:

"Trains blocked by storm. Money soon as I deliver goods at office in New York. Cheer up. Merry Christmas."

"Bob."

That was all. And it was Christmas Eve, and she had just seventeen cents on hand. "Is-is this message prepaid?" She looked up at the boy anxiously.

"Yessum." He grinned a bit sheepishly and handed her a little dingy card with a verse printed on it:

Christmas is coming, turkeys are fat,
Please drop a nickel in my messenger's hat.

In spite of her trouble, Helen smiled and nodded. Back she went softly through the short hallway and found her purse. Five cents of the seventeen was laid in the messenger's palm and he went away whistling softly.

Chap was curled up on the window-seat. Out of doors horns were blowing, bells were chiming, even the clang of the street-car gongs sounded festive and musical. Downstairs in the studio below somebody was singing. It sounded like the curly-haired old gentleman, Chap said—like the way he would sing if he could sing.

Helen laid the telegram on the mantel and tried to think clearly. Not that she minded for herself. So long as Bob would not be with her, all the money in the world could not make it a merry Christmas for her. He had been away two weeks on a business trip West for the company. It was not an especially important trip, only that Bob was the latest man on the staff, and, as the chief had told him before he started, "It was up to him to make good."

AND she had been willing for him to go, so willing, even though New York was an untraveled wilderness to her and Christmas lay just ahead. They had come East from a little manufacturing town in Ohio, where Bob had been editor of a trade journal. His work had attracted attention in industrial circles, for, while it was not brilliant, still it showed he had a good grasp on things as they are, with an excellent idea of how much better they might be. So they had given up the position on the trade journal, and their little home, and had come to New York.

"Let's not take an apartment," Helen had suggested. "There's only Chap and us, and we can easily get along with two or three rooms where I can do light house-keeping, and we'll save so much right at the beginning."

It had been pure fun hunting for that studio apartment. They had reached the city in the morning, a clear, fine November morning, when Winter had seemed months away. After three hours' search for a reasonable place to live in, Helen had taken Chap and had willingly rested in the ladies' waiting-room of one of the big hotels while the father-boy went forth to find a nest. And he had found one, such a pleasant, well-furnished suite that Helen looked at him doubtfully when she saw it.

"Now don't worry," Bob had told her, joyously, as he had turned on the lights and tossed Chap over on the big divan and lifted the doubtful person bodily in his arms over a most inviting green wicker chair. "The first month's rent is paid and we're here, and you can see all the way across the square out of the front windows, and I won't have any car-fare to pay."

"I think it's pretty nice," Chap had said politely, that first night, after Helen had prepared dinner on a two-burner gas-plate, and they were eating it picnic style on the front room mission table. "Where's the garden?"

Bob had pointed out of the window. Right before them lay Washington Square, with the Memorial Arch ahead, and beyond Fifth Avenue, with its narrowing perspective of what Chap had called "flower lights."

"That's our garden, honey-boy," said Bob and Chap had been content.

There were quite a number of people in the quiet five-story building, but Helen decided they were not neighbors, for nobody ever spoke to her, and nobody

knocked at her door except Mrs. Dorrity, the stout, placid janitress. But Chap held a different opinion. While Helen was busy at her work, he would go around with Mrs. Dorrity from studio to studio, as she made her cleaning-up rounds. It was from him that Helen found out just who her neighbors were.

"THERE'S a lady way up on the top floor with a typewriter, and she always says hush to me and kisses me and gives me some salted almonds. Then there's a man in the back room, and he's always taking a bath, so I haven't seen him yet, but he calls out to me every morning."

"What does he say?" asked Helen.

"He says 'Hello, buddy, how's things going?' And I tell him they're going pretty well. Then in the rooms back of us, muvver, there's two love-ly girls. And they've got a fire escape all fixed up with flowers, and a yawning over it—"

"Awning, sonny boy?"

"Yawning. And they've got a big collie in there named Tan, and they've got the front thing out of the grate, muvver."

Chap had stopped there. There was a grate in their apartment, also, but the "front thing" was fastened in, for the radiator gave sufficient heat.

"They've got it open," Chap had continued, in a secretive way, "so HE can get in without a latch-key."

"He?" Helen opened her eyes wider.

Was there a mystery in the quiet, conventional studio building?

"Santa Claus, muvver," Chap had added, his blue eyes full of anticipation.

"Kate, that's the littlest girl, says he always comes down their chimney."

Helen was silent, and after a pause Chap had suggested, "Don't you think we oughter take out our grate, too? He can't get through hot-water pipeth, can he?"

Chap's voice roused her now, as he spoke to her from the window-seat.

"Muvver, can I have your latch-key juth for tonight? I want to tie it on the end of a thing and let it down from the window to the front door, tho he can get in."

The buzzer at the hall door sounded again, and Helen welcomed the interruption. It was another messenger-boy, and the telegram was for Chap. She almost laughed as she read it. It was so like Bob to send it to him to save the day. They looked at it together, after the messenger-boy had gone, she kneeling beside him, with one arm holding him close to her. Chap's face was intensely serious, and well it might be, for that telegram bore amazing tidings from an important personage:

"Reindeer have run away. Be at your house as soon as I catch them."

"S. C."

"Do—do you know what that meanth?" Chap's eyes were wide and startled. "That meanth HIM! 'S. C.' Santa Claus!"

"I shouldn't wonder," said Helen reverently. Chap took the telegram from the table.

"I want to show it to Mrs. Dorrity," he pleaded. "Cause she's expecting him, too."

Helen was gone quite a long time. Helen worked until her eyes felt tired, a little smile on her lips. It was splendid of Bob to think of sending that message. It explained the lack of toys, the lack of money, the lack of everything Christmassy. When Chap came upstairs, sleepy-eyed, but munching on a huge square of pink pop-corn that Mrs. Dorrity had given him, she undressed him and put him to bed on

the couch in the back room. Just then the buzzer sounded in the hall, so unexpectedly that it startled her. She opened the door, half expecting to see another messenger-boy, and dreading him, for a second nickel had gone to the last one. But the hall was empty. The elevator was down at the first floor. But on the floor beside her doorway were several parcels. Wonderingly, Helen gathered them up and went back into the front studio. There were three, all good-sized bundles, wrapped in white paper and tied with holly ribbon. To each was fastened a card, and on them it read:

"I'm on the way."

"Yours truly, S. C."

Helen thought. Who could have sent them? It must be Mrs. Dorrity out of her big kind-heartedness, who had rummaged around and found some gifts for Chap. But before she could think clearly the buzzer sounded again.

The miracle repeated itself. The hall was empty, silent. Yet at her door were a number of tissue-wrapped bundles. And to each one a card. They were all directed to "Chap." One card broke into verse:

"The reindeer have gone and I'm stranded flat.
Please drop a nickel in Santa Claus' hat."

And there was a picture with it, a tiny sketch of the old gentleman perched blithely on a snowdrift, with his pack about him and the vanishing horns of the runaways in the distance. Helen studied it for a moment and took a step toward Chap's bed. But at the archway she paused. He had wanted to hang up his stocking at the grate, and she had begged him not to, knowing the disappointment that awaited his faith. Yet he had hung it up, hung it on the door-knob of the wardrobe at the foot of his bed, and the unfaltering trust shown by that one lone, skinny little black stocking filled Helen's eyes with tears. She went back to the table intending to put the smaller parcels in the stocking unopened, but again the buzzer sounded.

And as she went toward the door a bright idea came to her. She did not open the door this time. Silently she stood close to it and listened. It seemed several minutes before she caught the sound of smothered laughter, then something went swish against the door and she heard excited whispers. But at the

very first hum from the buzzer she opened the door. A tree fell toward her, a short, broad, fragrant evergreen, its branches brushing the walls, and there were many parcels at its base this time, but Helen stepped by it into the hall and faced—Santa Claus!

He was tall and in his shirt sleeves. He backed hastily away.



A tree fell toward her. Helen faced Santa Claus. He was in shirt sleeves.

"Caught red-handed, Barney boy!" called a voice from the stairs, and the door of the back studio apartment opened and two heads looked out reproachfully.

"Oh, Barney!"

BARNEY looked confused and warm. In the gloom of the upper stairway several faces looked down. He cleared his throat and stammered.

"Why, to tell the truth, Mrs.—er—Mrs. Mother-of-Chap," suggested a voice from the lower flight of stairs.

"Mrs. Mother-of-Chap," Barney took it up happily. "We are the rescue party. The reindeer ran away, you know, and we—anyway, we went after them and we're just helping unload that, all. Can I help you in with the tree?"

"Can't we all help?" asked a plaintive voice from the back studio, and before Helen, the stranger, could catch her breath she found herself back in her own apartment, with a circle of her neighbors around her, all whispering, "Hush!"

And they wouldn't let her help. They made her sit down on the divan and give orders. Barney, and the man from upstairs who took baths every morning, set up the tree. Then the girls trimmed it, draped gold and silver ropes of glittering tissue over its dark rich boughs, hung dangling ornaments at every tip, tied chocolate dolls and strange candy animals and dazzling angels all around.

Helen felt swept off her feet with the suddenness of the change. When the tree was trimmed to the satisfaction of all, they raised the windows and listened to the midnight bells pealing out their sweet old-world tidings to Manhattan. The same Manhattan that had seemed to Helen so lonely, so selfish, so far away in her hour of trouble. And suddenly it came to her, as she listened and looked at the eager, happy faces around her, that Christmas is not a thing of environment, of money, of locality. It is the great, glad spirit of good will in the hearts of men and women, the spirit that breaks down the little barriers conventionally hedges us around about with.

"I guess we'd better go, so the kiddie won't wake up," whispered Nell, Kate's sister, as she put her arm around Helen and shook her hand. "Now, you cheer up, lady mother, and go to bed. I only wish we could see his eyes when he wakes up. Make him stay in bed till you light up the candles."

Helen promised faithfully that she would, and thanked them over and over until Barney said his ears were turning as red as his hair from embarrassment. And when it was over and she stood alone again in the studio, she knelt at the window and cried softly over their kindness.

BUT it was Chap who awakened her Christmas morning. She left his warm hand on her cheek, as he knelt beside her in his flannel pyjamas.

"Say, muvver," he said excitedly. "HE'S been here."

She slipped on a kimono and went out

in the studio. It was still dark. And while she hunted for a match, there came the familiar click of a key in the outer lock and the sound of Bob's tread in the hall. In a moment she was enfolded close in his arms, with Chap dancing madly around.

"Dear, I couldn't get in a minute sooner," Bob was saying, as he kissed her and petted her brown hair. "The train was snowed in this side of Altoona. Don't you car, Chap, old man, the reindeer have run away, but we'll catch them tomorrow sure."

"They're caught!" cried Chap frantically. "He's been here, dad. Can't you see he has?"

As the light flared up, Bob stood and looked at the tree. Helen was lighting the little gaily colored candles one by one, and each bit of gold and silver tinsel caught the gleam. Chap put his hands where his pockets should have been and stared with a great, marveling satisfaction at the whole proceeding.

"I knew he'd come," he said. "Gueth

somebody caught the reindeer all right, dad."

"Guess he did, buddy," said Bob solemnly. "I hope he went to everybody in the building," added Chap thoughtfully.

"Cause I showed them all the telegram, so they'd be sure and know the reason why he couldn't come."

Helen and Bob looked blankly at each other. That telegram, betraying the condition of their exchequer, had gone the rounds of the studios, as a plausible excuse of why Santa Claus was delayed.

Chap glanced over his shoulder and wondered why his father had suddenly gathered "muvver" up into his arms and seated himself in the rocking-chair, just as if she had been a little girl, all cuddled up in her pink kimono.

But Chap was a perfect gentleman, and he said nothing to interrupt them, not even when he heard her crying softly. There was ample excuse, he considered, for even a grown-up mother to cry. It isn't every Christmas the reindeer run away.

'Round London Town

By JOAN LITTLEFIELD

(Released by North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc.)

LONDON—Though lacking in its usual bright window displays and minus

the many children who were wont to clutter its pavements on dark but cheerful pre-Christmas afternoons, London is still displaying the Christmas spirit. In the street markets there is plenty of food—turkeys and oranges and bright-berried holly—and though their trade is curtailed by the early black-out, street sellers still display their mechanical toys to admiring crowds of grown-ups on the pavements of Holborn.

Every big store has its Christmas bazaar, and, though German toys are lacking, the British manufacturers have stepped nobly into the breach, and the English child is as well catered for as ever. In the toy departments, however, one cannot forget the war. The mechanized toy soldier reigns supreme, though he does not wear the gay uniforms of the past, but is clad in khaki battle dress and is usually in charge of a tank or an armored car.

One Regent Street toy shop has displayed in its window a big Maginot Line lay-out, showing British and French soldiers fighting side by side, complete with anti-aircraft guns, balloons and tanks. The Home Front has not been neglected, and one of the most fascinating toys is a model of the balloon barrage. One may also buy sets of searchlights and anti-aircraft guns, firemen in full uniform, models of first-aid squads, complete with wounded, air raid wardens, and so on. Even dolls are topical, and you can buy them dressed in any of the uniforms of the various women's services.

A board game for black-out evenings, resembling "snakes and ladders," is called A.R.P. In it the player moves through the hazards of an air raid. Instead of fighting shy of the open mouth of a poisonous reptile, dice throwers will be wary of gas bombs, incendiary bombs and similar horrors, in an endeavor to alight on a decontamination centre or a fire station.

Wooden toys from Bavaria have been replaced by toys made in English villages. An Englishman who started making wooden boats for fun a year or so ago now produces constructional toys, including swing boats and merry-go-rounds, for a West End store. Another shop displays leather horses and dogs, hand-made by a woman who models them from life.

The most popular toy of all, however, is still a replica—either soft or hard, but preferably soft and furry—of the Baby Giant Panda at the London Zoo.

Royal Cards to Services

The King and Queen are sending out Christmas cards as usual. This year they are sending cards to certain members of the three fighting services, including those serving in Dominion navies.

The distribution will be similar to that approved by King George V and Queen Mary at Christmas, 1914. The cards will be sent to all men serving in seagoing ships flying the White Ensign (including mine-sweeping and anti-submarine trawlers and armed merchant cruisers), and to those serving in hospital ships.

Lost Articles Increase

The blue-black gloom of our buses after dark is causing Londoners to lose their belongings more than ever. At the London Passenger Transport Board's lost property offices in pre-war days there was an average of nearly 1,200 inquiries a day. In the year ended June, 1939, there were 9,889 more articles lost than in the previous year, the total being 330,638.

Figures since the war began are not yet complete, but the lost property office now has a permanent stock of 4,000 gas masks, and far more people come in search of umbrellas than hitherto.

Plain Dresses Favored

MANY of London's fashion houses have been taking their shows on tour to the provinces. Besides making good sales, they have found out a thing or two about the present fancies of Englishwomen.

Today, they say, few people here change into even the most simple dinner dress in the evening. They are all doing some sort of war work and have little time for leisure. They want only suits—though suits of all types—and plain woolen dresses and coats. But they love color, and are sick to death of black and the

black-out. They are just as interested in clothes as ever, and anxious to carry on with their buying to the extent they can afford.

It's Black-Out Stroll

THE newest dance is called the Black-Out Stroll. It was composed by Tommy Connor, who invented the Chestnut Tree. You take four steps forward and four steps back. Then two shuffles to the left, two to the right, and you swing your girl out at arm's length and haul her in again. You then revolve, the lights go out, and in the dark you must search for a new partner.

Notes of the Stage

SERIOUS plays are beginning to return to us. "Judgment Day," even more topical than when we first saw it two years ago, is having a good run. At the Embassy, at Hampstead, they have put on a version, similar to that seen in New York, of "Julius Caesar" in modern dress. Eric Portman plays Antony, Clifford Evans Cassius, and Geoffrey Kenton Brutus.

The well-known producer, Robert Atkins, is planning to present all the Shakespeare histories in chronological sequence. He will, however, reduce the three rarely-performed Henry VI plays to two.

Philip Ridgway, whose productions of Tchekov a dozen years ago introduced Charles Laughton and John Gielgud to English playgoers, is to put on "The Sea-Quill," "Uncle Vanya," "Ivanov," and "The Cherry Orchard" in rotation in the New Year. John Gielgud and Edith Evans are returning to town for Christmas in "The Importance of Being Earnest," and Mr. Gielgud is also to produce "The Beggar's Opera," which the Glyndebourne organization is presenting.

An Old Christmas Stocking Story

NEARLY all of us like to hang up stockings at Christmas time. Not all homes have fireplaces, but the old tradition persists. One of the thrills of the season is to prepare one's stocking, or that of an older person, if one's own seems too small for the anticipated Christmas gifts.

Then there is the delightful certainty that jolly old St. Nicholas will drive up with his reindeer and tumble down the chimney with his pack of toys, leaving some for all well-behaved children. And at Christmas time it is difficult to imagine any youngsters who feel that they have not been able to qualify. However, there are enough doubts to add to the interest of the occasion by furnishing some measure of suspense.

The origin of the custom of hanging up stockings on Christmas Eve is wrapped in obscurity. One legend offers this explanation:

Many years ago in the Old World there lived a man who was both wealthy and kindly. He was so noted for his charitable works that after his death he was known as St. Nicholas. His name has come down to us in the Dutch form, Santa Claus.

St. Nicholas went to extraordinary lengths to veil in secrecy his deeds of charity. Once it is said he wished to give a dowry to a poor girl whose father could not afford to give her the requisite aid to enable her to marry. Not wishing to let the family know who the benefactor was, St. Nicholas climbed to the roof of their humble abode on Christmas Eve and dropped the purse of gold down the chimney. "It happened to light in the stocking hanging in front of the fireplace."

Ever since that time, gifts given in the spirit of St. Nicholas have been deposited in stockings hung up before the fireplace on Christmas Eve. So it is apparent the fireplace is a Santa Claus and that he actually fills the stockings today, carrying on the self-imposed task of the Old World saint of bygone centuries. He is the spirit of St. Nicholas, whatever form he may assume, and his gifts do not bear the names of the donors, but of St. Nicholas himself.

Which is easier to spell—fiddle-de-dee or fiddle-de-dum? Fiddle-de-dee, because it is spelled with more "e's."

When may a chair be said to dislike you? When it can't bear you.



"I hope Santa Claus went to everybody in the building," said Chap thoughtfully.

The Toy Shop Window

By J. V. Deragon



"It's expensive," said the man, rubbing his chin speculatively, "but it's a beauty. We didn't have things like that when I was a kid." He turned the shiny electric locomotive in his hands, examined the wheels and nickel-plated rods minutely. The clerk behind the counter was hopeful.

Forty-dollar train sets didn't sell every day, and there was a bonus on sales like that. "It has automatic couplers—electrically controlled from the switchboard, you know. Makes it much more interesting for the child," the clerk said eagerly. "I'll show you!" He placed the locomotive on the large track that filled the front of the toy shop, coupled on four cars and pressed a little button on the panel before him. The train glided away, her wheels spinning, rapidly picked up speed. The clerk pressed another button and the engine shot away from the cars, which slowed down to a halt until the locomotive circled around the track and bunted into them from behind.

The man laughed. "Being a railroad man," he said, "I should say that was bad railroading! Should have had a flagman out!" He leaned up against the counter and looked at the train through half-closed eyes. In his mind he could see a small boy on Christmas morning coming down the stairs, giving a little cry of delight when he saw it—that is, he should. Any other kid would, but Dennis was different. Different in a way that George Thorne, for the life of him, could never understand. Possibly that was because Dennis wasn't his own. The thought troubled him in a vague sort of way, filled him with a recurrent doubt that he strove to fight back, because since Dennis had come, eight months before, Thorne's whole life centred about this blue-eyed boy of seven years, who was under the handicap of being brought up among grown-ups—and that can be bad for a boy's mind.

Thorne noticed a shadowy form outside of the window—had been aware of it earlier, in fact. Now, he looked closer and saw a tousled-headed boy with his nose pressed against the glass, looking at the electric train with something akin to love in his eyes.

Somehow George Thorne saw in that face an expression of wishfulness that brought back memories of his own childhood. There was that little-boy look, a combination of eager anticipation and hope that cuts through to the hardest heart and brings a lump to the throat.

(Thorne tried to imagine Dennis looking through a window like that. Tried—and failed. Dennis' mouth was too hard, the corners had that habit of turning down. His eyes were too cold, and bright.)

He turned to the clerk. "Who's the little chap out there?"

With an apologetic laugh, the bespectacled man explained.

"He's there pretty nearly all the time, looking at this train. You know how kids are! His father works on the railroad, tends a crossing downtown."

"Um-m-m. I see," George Thorne pursed his lips, looked once more at the electric train and the little boy outside the window. He snapped his fingers and said: "I'll take it." He fumbled in his pocket for the money. "Send it out to 534 Maple Drive tonight after nine. I don't want it to arrive before my boy is in bed."

The salesman laughed gratefully and quickly wrote out the sales slip. Thorne pulled up his coat collar and stepped outside the door. The little boy stood there yet, watching the salesman take the precious train out of the window. The boy looked up at George Thorne as he passed, with tragedy and disappointment in his eyes. The wonderful train was gone. His train—the one he had watched for the past three weeks was sold. Of course nobody could understand that it was his train. That part existed only in his mind, but it was just as surely as Christmas was the day after tomorrow, and nobody had any real right to go in there and buy it!

The railroad man trudged on up the street towards home and a good supper. (He didn't see the two large tears that filled the tousled-headed boy's eyes, nor the savage way he brushed them aside and resolutely turned his footsteps away from that window.)

No. 534 Maple Drive was a rambling brown-stone house of the late nineties, surrounded by a sheltering wall of tall poplars. Not too pretentious nor ornate, it bespoke a certain rank, a solidity and background which a century and a half had brought to the Thorne name in Glendale county.

Martha Thorne dried her eyes hastily and got up from the chair as she heard footsteps in the hall. George slid out of his coat and walked towards her, smiling ruefully.

"Now, now, what is this? Crying? And at your age?"

"It's nothing, nothing at all," she said and tried to laugh. Her voice was shaking, her face white.

Martha Thorne was a slight, frail woman in the late forties. Her life revolved around her husband and her home, which twenty years had moulded into a set routine of peace and tranquillity. They both loved children, and when Denny came, each thought that it was just the



WHERE THERE'S SNOW AT CHRISTMAS
After a Heavy Fall of Snow, Pleasure Seekers Find Plenty of Enjoyment on the Forbidden Plateau.

thing, to have the joy of bringing a boy to manhood, watching the moulding of his character.

(But they reckoned without remembering that Dennis wasn't like other little boys of his age. They forgot that a boy who has always been alone, whose mother had substituted material things for a mother's love and endearment because her social obligations were too pressing—is very liable to turn cynical, have little sense of values, and quite possibly be worldly wise beyond his years.)

George Thorne sat down on the edge of the Chesterfield, drew his wife down beside him.

"Come now," he said. "Tell me what it is. Bee in the bonnet somewhere, isn't there?"

"It's Dennis," she said abruptly. George Thorne's mouth hardened in a straight line.

"What is it now?"

"Listen, George, we've got to get this thing settled once and for all." She sat up very straight as she spoke. "The way things are going, we are not doing that child any good whatever. He must be taught to obey—that this world was not created solely for him."

"Martha, what have you got against that boy?"

"I have nothing against him. It's just—well, he's been spoiled. If that isn't taken out of him soon, it will be just too

bad later on—for him. There'll be a day when he has to make his own way—and if he gets everything now, and is allowed to do just as he pleases—it's no good, George. Today, when I caught him messing about in your books, he had the impertinence to tell me to mind my own business."

"He didn't mean anything by it."

"That's just the point. He didn't mean anything by it. It doesn't mean anything to him that people older than himself should merit respect. He has no inkling of discipline—and he never will, until you take him in hand—make him understand that things have to be earned in this world. It's for his own sake, George, and you've got to realize that."

George Thorne stood up impatiently and said: "Martha, we've been over this thing hundreds of times, and I've told you that I love that kid more than anything else in the world."

"More than anything else in the world."

"—and I've always wanted a boy—you know that. We've never been able to have a child. We have got Dennis, and he's—oh, what's the use? I know you expect me to thrash the lad. Somehow I can't bring myself to that. His nature wouldn't allow it."

"His nature! That's fine talk coming from a man like you! You're ruining that boy, George—he's becoming a conceited, insufferable little despot—and you're ruin-

ing our life together, too. We never had arguments or quarrels like this before he came."

The clock over the mantel chimed unconcernedly as Mrs. Thorne swept out of the room. Her husband shrugged, touched a match to a cigar and slumped into a high-backed chair.

He felt wrong inside, as if something were radically wrong in the accustomed scheme of events and everyday life.

Snow fell on Christmas Eve. Great big flakes that covered the gabled roof on the Thorne house—and the tarpaper that covered the small house where lived the kid who had stood at the toyshop window. His name was Johnny McLaren, and right then he wasn't paying much attention to what was going on in the house. His mother was trying to install a little of the Christmas spirit into the household with a few dragged decorations—relies of better times.

Unobtrusively, Johnny slid into his little coat and sidled out of the door with an air of determination on his face.

(Just one more look, anyway. There might be a window through which he could see the train being set up under a big Christmas tree.)

Johnny kicked his way through the snow on Mott Street and up the high road to the other end of town. It was a long walk, through air that was cold and clear

and invigorating. Johnny didn't mind at all.

It was nearly eight o'clock when he stopped outside the cedar hedge that encircled the Thorne house; stopped, and glanced furtively about before slipping between two of the bushes to secure a clear view of the house, sitting back from the road with its yellow windows gleaming kindly onto the crystal-like snow.

Johnny moved forward, slowly. There was the need for caution—and then, too, there was the deep snow.

(Just about the same time another little boy was creeping downstairs. He, too, was moving slowly. Only the light in his eyes was a little different—)

Reaching the haven of the veranda, Johnny could look into a front room window with little danger of being seen through the heavy drapes, while, through an opening in those same drapes, he could watch everything that was going on.

It was like a picture he had once seen in a book—even to the silver star gleaming atop the Christmas tree and the little flashing lights that twinkled red and green, and amber and purple.

There was a man beneath the tree with his back to the window. He was on all fours, mysteriously busy with something that looked like train tracks. Johnny's eyes lit up. He wished the man would move aside so that he might see better.

Mrs. Thorne was seated near the open fireplace, knitting.

A few minutes passed, and George Thorne stood up and surveyed his handiwork. The train stood there, resplendent in bright orange enamel and nickel, on the tracks that curved around behind the tree and made another big loop behind a rocking chair. There were a lot of switches and lights and little stations! Johnny very nearly cried out in delight.

George Thorne went over and spoke to his wife, but the words were inaudible through the window. Nor was Johnny interested in grown-ups talking. He was interested solely in that train, and wishing with all his might that the man would start it up. For, though no one might ever know it, this was Johnny's Christmas tree and that was his train, and this was his house, and he was a naughty little boy who was sneaking a pre-Christmas morning view of all that was in store for him! Forgotten for the moment were the cold winds that were blowing through his thin coat, and the Christmas fare that would be at his house tomorrow, and the fact that he needed a haircut. This little lapse of the imagination was, for the moment, his whole life.

But what about the other little boy who had started down the stairs as Johnny began creeping towards the house? Of course, it was Dennis, and, reaching the bottom of the stairs he strode into the room with an air of insolent assurance not

at all in keeping with the actions of little boys who peek at Christmas trees before Christmas morning.

Johnny saw him come in, and his dreams tumbled abruptly. He was once more just an onlooker. Thorne turned around abruptly, and his wife rose from the chair. Their lips moved inaudibly. Johnny watched with bated breath the ensuing conversation, the kind face of the man—tinged with disappointment; the red, flushed face that swept over that of the boy when Mrs. Thorne spoke—the way he struck out when she attempted to lead him back upstairs.

The rest happened quickly. There were loud voices, and then Mrs. Thorne started to cry and slumped into a chair, while her husband tried to placate the boy who was screaming and stamping his feet.

And then it came in a rush. Dennis lashed out with a slipped foot and caught the shiny locomotive amidships, sending it and several cars tumbling over on its side. There was a crash of broken glass and a wild cry—but they came from the direction of the window where slivers of the broken pane were dropping to the rug below and a cold wind began whistling in through the jagged hole!

("I should have got away faster!" thought Johnny as he floundered through the snow and the man behind kept gaining—and the ledge was so far away—"But I didn't mean to do it—I hardly knew I broke it—I'm sorry, God—please let me get home—please," and then the man's hand felt heavy on his collar.)

It was a hundred years later—and yet everything was the same. Mrs. Thorne was still sitting in the chair, although she wasn't crying any more—and Dennis was still standing there, although he looked a little frightened, and the train still lay on its side and the hole was still at the window.

Johnny didn't understand it. It seemed so long ago that he stood out there and looked in—and now he was inside. But he was afraid. Breaking windows was a serious business. There was that time with Skinny Neymann down at the old apple warehouse—

The man was talking, and Johnny tried to pay respectful attention.

"—So you just sneaked back to have one last look at the train, did you? Sure you didn't come to steal something?"

Johnny was emphatic. "Honest, mister, I was only to see the train, that's all. I'd watched it every day down at Martin's store—an' an', well, I sorta figured it was my train, an' that night you bought it—I felt bad an' I wondered what kind of a boy would get it. You see, mister, that's a very special train—I know. It's no little tin wind-up thing. Not that train."

"That's right. It was yours who stood outside the window when I bought it. I remember now."

"—but I didn't mean to break the window, sir. Honest, I didn't. I'll—I'll work, do anything to pay you back. It was just that I got sort of excited when I saw—what happened to the engine. Maybe it's not broke though."

Thorne pursed his lips and rubbed his chin and then said:

"Perhaps it's not." Then he looked from Dennis to Johnny and from Johnny to Dennis. Finally he stood up.

"Martha, take this young fellow to the kitchen and give him a cup of hot chocolate and keep him here until I get back. Now Dennis, you come with me."

He left the room. Dennis followed meekly enough.

Strange noises emanated a little later from an upstairs room; noises punctuated by certain business-like rhythmic smacks that kept up for a time.

The smacks ended, but the other noises continued for a little while, and then after they had died down, George Thorne reappeared. His face was somewhat flushed, and his tie was decidedly askew. But he was smiling.

"And now, young fellow, let's go and see if this engine is really broken!"

It wasn't.

"No, no, no, I repeat," said Thorne. "I won't be as crazy as send a train like that to the kid. Knowing how they live it wouldn't be right. It isn't even right for a kid like Dennis to have one like that."

"Changed your mind, haven't you?" said Martha, and there was a sly light in her eyes. They were warm and soft again, too.

"Maybe I have at that," he chuckled, sliding an affectionate arm over her shoulder. "And it's so much the better. Dennis will have his Christmas—but he'll learn what it means—to him and to us. He's going to learn a lot. And young Johnny there—well, come on now, it's not too late. Put on your bonnet and we'll go Christmas shopping again!"

"Together—just the two of us?"

"Together—the two of us—like old times."

And about that time, Johnny McLaren, back in his own bed, fell asleep with Christmas dreams in his head that chased round and round and always wound up against the picture of that other train—the one Mr. Thorne had told him would be waiting for him in the morning. (And another little boy, about the same time, fell asleep, too, and had dreams of a slightly different nature. Funny. When George Thorne and his wife tiptoed in to see their adopted son before they retired, they thought he looked more like a little boy! — From The Canadian National Magazine.

A Christmas Message

THE road to Christmas is a snowy road, and it winds between white fields and dark, wood-covered hills to a lamp-lit farmhouse far out in the country.

The air is cool, crisp, and so still that the silvery tinkle of the sleigh bells carries a long way. The night sky is a deep and rich blue-black in which the stars look warm and friendly. The fields have gone to sleep for the winter, and the snow has drifted deep against the pencilled outlines of the fences, but on Christmas Eve there is an air of expectancy, so that the world seems to be drowsing with one eye open, ready to burst forth in some kind of glad, jubilant welcome whenever it gets the signal.

Now we all know this road to Christmas. We've traveled it, as children—or, if we are hapless city-bound folk, at least in our imagination. The sleigh glides swiftly along the frozen road, the horses' hoofbeats muffled in the soft footing, the runners squeaking a little now and then in the frost, and the sleigh bells keep up that faint, merry jingling so that a gay noise keeps racing ahead down the road. At the far end of the trip there will be grandpa and grandma, holding out a lamp and waving greetings from the open door of the farmhouse; meanwhile, as the people in the sleigh snuggle down under heavy robes, there is a feeling of peace and happiness riding with them to keep them warm.

Strange Roads

YES, that's all familiar enough. But this Christmas road is the strangest road that any of us ever travel, even if it is familiar, because it takes us where we can see the gleam of an ancient miracle, and feel the breathless hush of a mystery older than created time.

Miracles and mysteries don't have so very much place in our lives these days. We have our livings to make and our day-to-day problems to solve, and we sometimes get in the habit of assuming that the only important things in life are the things we can see and handle and weigh and measure. But on the road to Christmas we suddenly understand what our prophets and seers and artists have been trying to tell us for centuries—namely, that the exact reverse of that is true, and that the fundamentals of human life go deeper than any measuring rod can ever reach.

And so, understanding that, we have a chance to comprehend the deep and unforgettable significance of the Christmas story itself.

This story is nothing less than a reassurance that all our most wistful and fragile dreams are true. It is our eternal reminder that the world which we see is only an unsubstantial cloak for the world which we do not see; that the human soul, with its cargo of dreams and desires which are too fragile for realization on this hard earth, is imperishable and eternal; that we shall some day be able to become the people that we ought to be today.

There is no especial reason why we cannot keep that in mind day in and day out, all through the year. But we don't. Life itself gets in our way, with its demands on our time and our energy, its disappointments and its disillusionments, its brutalities and its meannesses.

We worship the Prince of Peace, and make the earth horrible with our wars; we worship One who scorned wealth, and spend our days in a frantic scramble after money; we worship a God of Justice, and permit the most shocking injustices to fill our land, year in and year out. Since we do those contradictory things, it is only natural that there are a divinity and a high destiny in every human heart.

Lonely Pasture

BUT if we do forget it the rest of the year, we can remember it at Christmas time. That lonely Galilean pasture, that drafty stable in a small town in Syria, that magic star which drew the wise men of those strange lands beyond the Jordan—when we travel the road to Christmas they lie just over the next hill. Our world touches the world of which they tell us, and the border becomes indistinct and hazy; in the miracle of Christmas Eve we can understand that the veil of the heavens was once torn apart, that wandering men in a sheep field heard an undying song and trumpets of triumph sounding from immutable ramparts, that all the wonder and mystery and hopeful beauty of life could be encompassed in a humble manger and given really in the eyes of a tiny babe.

That is a great deal to discover on one sleigh ride on a Winter night? Perhaps, and yet it is there, as it always has been, waiting for us to open our eyes to it. It is

implicit to all the familiar ritual of Christmas—in the buying of gifts, the singing of carols, the effort to be a little bit more generous and kind and thoughtful than we ordinarily are, and in this symbolical Christmas ride which we all take in spirit if not in sober fact. . . .

So the sleigh swings along the white road, with the sound of its bells riding ahead through the still air like a courier, and at last the lights of the farmhouse come in sight, and the horses quicken their pace, and the sleigh turns in at the drive and pulls up in front of an opened door, where the lamplight shines out over the bent shoulders of two smiling old people, and the night becomes noisy with that most valiant of human cries—

"Merry Christmas!"

Feathered Friends Need Help at Christmas

WHEN you are enjoying your Christmas dinner, don't forget the bad time birds experience during the cold weather. Why not do a good turn by feeding the little feathered friends which come into your garden?

Sparrows and robins are fond of bread soaked in water, as well as ears of corn. Do not forget, when the ground is frosty, to leave a dish filled with water, for birds get just as thirsty as you.

You can also make many friends among the bird world by constructing a special bird table, consisting of a few boards on supports high enough from the ground to prevent cats interrupting the meal.

On this you should place some crumbs, fatty meat, and any other dainties, not forgetting a dish of clean water.

Shoe or Stocking

In Holland, children set their shoes, This night, outside the door. These wooden shoes Knecht Clobes sees, And fills them from his store.

But here we hang our stockings up On handy hook or nail; And Santa Claus, when all is still, Will plump them, without fail.

Speak out, you "Sober-sides," speak out, And let us hear your views. Between a stocking and a shoe, What do you see to choose?

One instant pauses "Sober-sides," A little sigh to fetch— "Well, seems to me a stocking's best. For wooden shoes won't stretch!"

—Edith M. Thomas.

Christmas Puzzles and Party Favors

HERE we have four little sentences. Now in each sentence a word is hidden away, and to help you find the hidden word I will give you a clue. Each of the hidden words means something very nice and "Christmassy."

Now see if you can find what they are yourself.

1. John rushed out into the street to find his friend.

2. "I will write to you after Christmas," she said.

3. Is your stock in good condition?" asked the customer.

4. They helped to bring along the car old Uncle Ben had bought.

The hidden words are: 1. Tree; 2. Toy; 3. Stocking; 4. Carol.

Party Favors

PRUNES, saltams, a liquorice gum drop and a thin liquorice stick are joined together with toothpicks to make black cat favors. Try them for your next party. Take large-sized prunes and soak them for a while in cold water. Dry thoroughly, cut toothpicks in halves for legs and place saltams on them for paws. The head is a sugared liquorice gum drop pinched into the right shape to form nose and mouth. With a sharp knife make a slit above the mouth to slip two or three short pieces of straw from a broom through for whiskers. Snip out a little piece and pinch to the shape of a pointed ear. Fasten to the prune with another toothpick. The tails can be cut from liquorice stick.

Parties "go" better when you vary the boisterous games with some that are not so boisterous. Try this on your guests. Place a teaspoon on the table and ask them to lift it with a finger and thumb. Most people find it easier to lift with the second finger and thumb. The trick is to place your thumb at the end of the handle and your finger on the bowl, and press hard towards the handle. After a little practice you will succeed in raising it off the table. Try and see if you can manage it.

Why do "little birds" in their nests agree? Because if they didn't they would fall out.

Why is a field of grass like a person older than yourself? It is past your age (pasturage).

What bird has wings yet no feathers? A ladybird, of course.

Birds, Pebbles and Waifs of Weed

By ROBERT CONNELL

DOWN St. Charles Street the rowanberries are fast disappearing from the trees, where a fortnight before they made so brave a show. Now the robins are at them and the pavements are strewn with the scarlet debris. This love of the rowan's fruit connects our bird with the British mistle-thrush or stormcock, as well as with that other thrush known as the blackbird. Viscount Grey, in his book, "The Charm of Birds," specially refers to the mistle-thrush's "harsh chuckle about a mountain-ash tree" as one of the "common sounds of early Autumn." But my goal is the seashore where the birds of the salt water congregate, and where, in Swinburne's words:

"Waifs of weed

Lie flat like drenched hair indeed,
Rolled over with the pebbles."

In a few minutes I am beside the Ross Bay seawall which still bears the marks of the devastating waves of a few years ago. Today the high tide and the after-effects of a hard blow combine to make the waves dash fiercely, though harmlessly against the concavity of the wall's outer face. Below the cemetery the long waves strike at an angle to the wall so that little more than a cross-section of the breaker is running up the hollow cement slope at a given moment, and moves with declining force along the surface. But where the wave first strikes it throws its spray high in the air and not infrequently over the balustrade, so that here and there lie little shallow pools of salt water. Beyond the southwest corner of the cemetery the parapet railing is absent, and the waves strike with their whole length parallel to the wall, so that the walker must be prepared for a thorough drenching if he takes that way. As I follow Dallas Road up the incline I look over the wind-swept waves and notice the few birds to be seen there. A grebe or two, and a few pairs of scoters, buffleheads and blue-bills, appearing and disappearing with successive crest and trough. In the angle made by the projection of Glover Point an assemblage of logs floated in by wind and wave, heaves up and down, and swings about in response to the current.

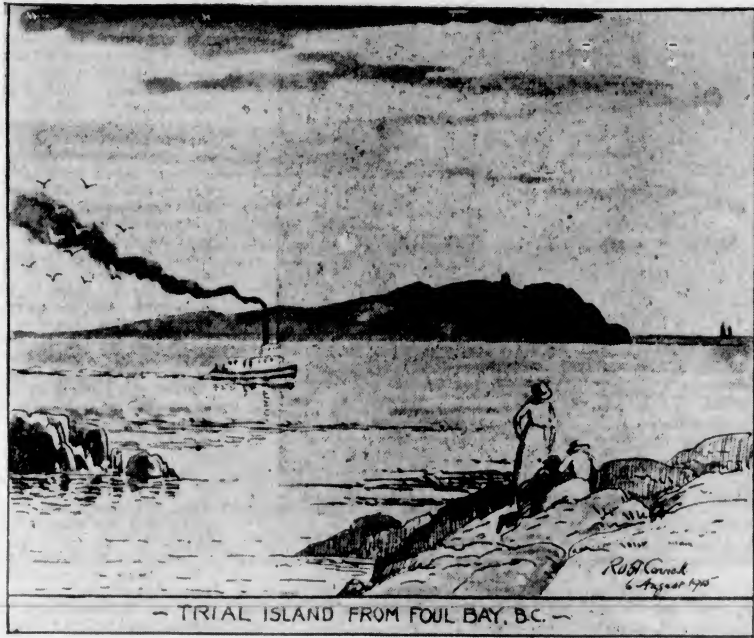
Southeast Wind

AT the point and just below the old target-mound the scene is lively and animated. The wind blows from the southeast across the extremity, as in company with two small boys I look down on the moving expanse of waves with its thousands of birds. Immediately below us hundreds of Bonaparte gulls are feeding on the wing, restlessly flying to and fro with frequent drooping to pick at the surface of the water for food. Getting down out of the wind among the rocks I find myself close to a number of birds standing ashore. Most of these are glaucous-winged gulls, but one, the nearest to me, is smaller and with a comparatively light grey back, a yellow beak with a bright red spot on the lower part, and greenish legs and feet. I speak with hesitation of gulls, but it seems likely that this bird is a California gull, an adult as yet with little change in plumage.

On the west side of the point the sea is comparatively calm, so much so indeed that reflections are seen in the water. Here there is little movement, the birds are chiefly resting quietly on the water. The exceptions are the diving scoters, reaps and buffleheads, the latter, in particular, going under energetically and frequently. These sea ducks occupy the outer edge of the densely-populated fringes of protected water, and are scattered far into the distance along the inner waters. Here and there is seen the black form of a cormorant swimming slowly with head upturned; one in the distance is seated in characteristic attitude on some floating bladder-keel. Occasionally one passes with quickly-beating wings and outstretched neck, flying a few feet above the water. Close in the gulls monopolize the scene. For the most part they are comparatively small birds, smaller, that is to say, than the California gull. They have an exceedingly trim appearance, due, I think, to the black and white pattern of their long-wing tips which cross each other and extend beyond the tail, and they float high at the stern like an eighteenth century ship. While I am watching them half a dozen turnstones fly past below showing their pretty black-and-white patterned backs and wings.

Logs and the Sea

DESCENDING to the shore where the clay cliffs begin I find a sufficient margin for walking between the washed-up logs and the sea. The beach is composed of large pebbles whose colors are brought out bravely by the wetting they receive from the waves. As, of course, everyone knows a wet pebble is very different from a dry one, and many a one brought home proudly from the sea in the first burst of admiration has later been discarded because of its dullness. The surface coating of water acts like varnish or like the polished surface the lapidary obtains with much trouble. But the pebbles that have ordinarily a fine, smooth surface are less affected than others by wetness and dryness, and these are chiefly



— TRIAL ISLAND FROM FOUL BAY, B.C. —

agates and cherts of various colors and some of the very fine-grained basalts, or they may be composed of a dark material containing brightly contrasting white quartz or feldspar, or they may be pale in color with large and well-formed crystals of hornblende or augite, dark green or black. In fact, a very interesting collection of pebbles might be made from our beaches, illustrating the volcanic and intrusive igneous rocks, and the rocks that have been converted by the infiltration of heated silica-bearing waters into a state greatly harder than their original one. The great majority of the pebbles are of foreign origin; that is to say, they are derived from rock masses far removed from the beaches they now occupy. Some have come from the Coast Range and from the

interior of the province, others from the mountains of our Island's backbone. All these have been transported by ice and represent first the processes of weathering and ice-plucking, and then the grinding and abrasion undergone in the clutches of the great ice-sheet and its tributary glaciers. It is interesting to note how many of these pebbles and especially the larger kinds called "cobble-stones" retain the general form impressed upon them by the ice. Sometimes as many as five or more distinctly flat sides occur. They constitute faces or "facets" such as lapidaries confer on precious stones, and are the result of the grinding that takes place at the bottom of the glacier, where it is in contact with the bedrock. They are glacial boulders in miniature. Originally they

doubtless bore scratches on their faces, but these have been removed by their subsequent experiences in the water. Some of them have even lost one or more of their faces and have become proportionally rounded, but it is surprising how many even of the quite small ones, an inch and a half or so long, have retained their faceted character.

Pebbles on the Shore

ONE of the interesting pebbles I find along the beach here is black, and even when dry has a velvety smoothness. Two inches long, an inch and three-quarters broad, and an inch deep, it has five quite flat faces and three not quite so well defined. The material is too hard to scratch with a knife, on the contrary, it

scratches an ordinary knife-blade. It is apparently a piece of metamorphosed shale resembling what is variously known as lydian-stone, lydite, basanite, or just plain touchstone, long used for trying the purity of precious metals by comparison of the mark left with that of alloys. The pebble is hardly jet black enough, however, for this. Another more rounded pebble which yet still retains two or three facets is composed of quartz and feldspar intergrown as a base, the feldspar being distinguished by its milky color and the susceptibility of its surface to the point of a knife. In this base are imbedded scores of crystals of dark hornblende, showing all possible angles and attitudes. Some of them are visible only as small specks, but there are many from an eighth of an inch to a quarter. As the pebble is turned in the hand the hornblende faces flash in the light. When damp these porphyritic crystals are quite black.

But if I allow myself to be absorbed in attention to the pebbles I do not know where I shall stop. Not only are they innumerable, but the obviously interesting ones are so plentiful that I can well imagine a man devoting all his time to their study. When you consider that this means the kind of rock of which each is composed, its mode of origin, the locality from which it came, and so on, you will see what a field is opened up for investigation. It recalls the patient work of an English geologist who has spent a lifetime in a single quarry, working steadily through its fossil remains.

But little seaweed is washed up on the beach today and this is probably due to the heavy seas occurring with high tides. The greater part by far of the marine plants live along and below the low-tide level. Consequently, when low tides expose them to heavy gales, large quantities are torn away and carried up on the shore. A few small heaps lie behind logs and their rotting substance has attracted numbers of common yellowish dung-flies. A small dark fly is very abundant, passing east in continuous flight. Clusters of desmarestia like long black hair attract attention chiefly, because of the numerous small tufts of a creamy color that grow among its wiry fronds. These tufts are colonies of bryozoa, minute animals that occupy individual, but related cells, and whose common receptacle is branched. Each cell has four or five slender spines,

plainly visible under a magnifying glass. Under the compound microscope the details are, of course, seen more perfectly. Diatoms are occasionally found attached to the bryozoa branches. One of these is a beautiful disk-shaped one with exquisite markings, a rather uncommon species.

Some Red Seaweed

TWO kinds of red seaweed I come across, perfect specimens, but only one or two of each. The first is a Callophyllum, a very pretty flat-branching species of a clear Indian red, branching increasingly outwards until the tips are slender pairs. Being thin it mounts well and so shows its character distinctly. One of the specimens I get has another seaweed growing on it, which I have never before come across. It is little thicker than a hair and the longest piece is about an inch and a half long. It is quite easily seen when the larger plant is mounted, but when the frond of the latter is fresh its little companion is quite easily overlooked.

Under the microscope the thread-like frond is seen to be made up of a number of round joints alternating regularly, large and small, and from the base of these joints branchlets grow out. It answers most nearly to the genus Champia, which so far as I know has not before been reported from here. Smaller seaweeds growing on larger ones are quite commonly met with. The habit is not necessarily parasitic any more than the ivy's growth on a tree. Parasitic seaweeds, however, do occur, generally so far as I know taking the form of growths in the substance of the host's frond.

The second seaweed I find washed up is also a red one, but the color has more of rose in it. It is a Nitophyllum. The names of plants are not always as happy as these Greek designations. Callophyllum means "beautiful leaf," and Nitophyllum, "shining leaf." The latter refers to the silky quality of the frond, especially evident when fresh. The edge of the thin, flat branches in this species of Nitophyllum are very commonly trimmed with a diminutive frilling, which on examination under a glass, is seen to be filled with small, dark spore-bodies, resembling in position and general character the spore groups on the edge of the frond of bracken or maidenhair fern. To the red silk some very minute tufts of the bryozoa described above have attached themselves and look like fairy embroidery on the dark red ground.

It is interesting to see on the clay cliffs the Grindelia or gum-weed blooming quite freely in spite of the month being December. Not single blossoms far apart, but numerous ones everywhere exhibiting their rather lemon-colored disks. It is one of the ornaments of our cliffs, but it has a practical value, too, since it is one of the plants valuable in holding together the soil in places much exposed to erosion. Seaside plants are very often found blooming in the winter, partly because of the moderating influence of the salt water on the air, and partly, perhaps, because these plants of the shore and cliff are tough and hardy in constitution.

Dandelion Plants

COMPETING with the occasional dandelion plants in flower I find a plant or two of Brassica in flower. The Latin name of this genus stood originally for "cabbage" as the Romans knew it. From two wild Brassicas of Europe and Northern Asia are derived the common cabbage and the turnip. These, of course, have given rise to a great number of varieties. Perhaps you know Mark Twain's aphorism: "The cauliflower is a cabbage with a college education." The wild cabbage which is found in the south of England on the sea cliffs is called Brassica oleracea, and is undoubtedly the ancestor of our cabbage, broccoli, cauliflower and kale. It is interesting to find it growing on our Dallas Road cliffs, where it has escaped from cultivation and gone back to the parent form. It is from the Brassica campestris form we get our true turnips (not the kohlrabi or turnip-cabbage, which is a cabbage with a swollen stem below), white and yellow, and the rape. A very interesting book compounded of botany, history and economics, both political and domestic, might be written about Brassica and its offshoots. We may pay little attention to these little clusters of lemon-colored flowers on the cliffs, but a traveler in China many years ago waxed enthusiastic about the fields of gold he saw in China, rich with the flowers of a Chinese cabbage. On the other hand it is related that the great Dr. Johnson once said in his oracular manner: "Of all flowers I like best the cauliflower." It is evident that there is large room for a diversity of tastes in the development of Brassica.

A light hazy mist creeps in from the west while above the banks of clouds that hug the lowlands of Washington, rise clear yet distant-looking the snowy ridges of the Olympics, their rocky ribs a steely grey. Along the footpath by the cliffs verge pedestrians singly and in little groups stroll leisurely or step out briskly to inhale the sea-scented air. Already from the west the long evening homeward flight of the gulls has begun. On they come and pass, singly, in pairs, or in long frontal lines of a dozen or more like living waves. From the time I leave the corner of Beacon Hill Park till I turn up St. Charles Street that flight never ceases. There are breaks again and again, but the eastward trek still continues, a miniature migration both in space and time.

A Christmas Homecoming Features Helen's Broken Vow

A Helen and Warren Story

By MABEL HERBERT URMER

HHE waiting crowd on the pier. Upturned faces, waving hands. Emotional greetings of friends and relatives. After a wartime crossing—the almost hysterical relief. And a Christmas Eve arrival! In time for Christmas at home.

Coming down the gangplank, Helen scanned the swarm of faces. Yes, there by the barring rope, Warren's secretary! The unusual warmth of her welcome. For once shaken out of her coldly impersonal attitude. "Oh, we've all been so anxious! Everyone's been calling up. You don't know how many friends you have!"

"Needn't have worried. Only sighted one submarine—and it didn't waste a shot on us," grinned Warren.

"Well, we're certainly glad to have you back safe."

Now down the pier to the initial "C." But none of their luggage yet.

As they waited, Miss Martin's office report. Checking up on two unrecieved cables. The war-burdened wires.

Soon their steward bringing the suitcase. Then a dock porter with the trunk.

Usually over an hour getting through the customs. But tonight surprisingly quick. And no duty to pay—so few purchases to declare.

Out on the snow-slashed waterfront, their baggage loaded on a taxi. Rattling off, Miss Martin with them.

When they dropped her at the subway, again her warm "Glad to have you safely back."

"And we're darn glad to get back!" Warren shifted the suitcase as they taxied on. "Not such a bad place to be."

"I know," Helen's emotional response. "And I've always loved Europe so. I've never felt really patriotic before!"

Starting out at the dingy warehouses. A familiar dock-to-home route. But never before in winter. The sidewalks banked with soot-greyed snow.

After eight. Everything closed. Yet even this dark desertion not so grim as blacked-out Paris.

Soon bright animated streets. Flashing signs. Everywhere the holiday red and green.

"Dear, all these lights! After the black streets over there—it seems so strange!" "Seems darn good!" clipping a cigar. "Guess the apartment won't look so bad, either."

"Oh, we should be so grateful! A lovely home to come back to. But whatever it was like—just to have a home!"

"That's right, Kitten. All those poor homeless devils over there."

The pitiful refugees! Uprooted—driven from their homes. And losing all their possessions. With Helen's love of "things," that seemed heartbreaking.

"After seeing such tragedies—Oh,

it's wicked to worry over little things—the way I do! Dear, I never will again!"

"Huh, haven't I heard that before?" tossing out his match. "One of your stock resolutions!"

"But now I've only to remember those refugees. The dazed way they huddled at the railroad stations. Their pathetic bundles—"

"Pretty grim, all right."

"And when I think of all we have! Safety—security. And our home!"

"Then you're not putting on the usual record?" he grinned. "No kicks about getting back to routine?"

"Not this trip!" her face against his arm. "I realize now what a happy routine it is!"

"On through crowded streets. The traffic so reassuringly dense! No cars commandeered or gasoline rationed here."

And the scurrying, galosh-flapping pedestrians. Carrying Christmas parcels instead of the sinister gas masks!

Into a quieter residential section. Doorways and windows festive with Christmas trees, candles, wreaths.

Soon drawing up at their canopied entrance, flanked by two silvered fir trees.

The doorman running out to the taxi. His beaming greeting. Even the languid elevator boy volubly glad to see them back.

Up to their apartment, Helen's real homecoming thrill. Joyously darting about. Turning on all the lights.

For this hurried trip, no shrouding sheets. Rugs laid down, curtains up. Not the usual dismantled gloom.

"Oh, doesn't it look wonderful?" A possessive survey of the library.

"Nothing in this batch," Warren tossed down the telegrams. "Only Christmas and welcome-home messages. And one from the Daltons—want us out New Year's?"

"Oh, let's not go anywhere for a while! Just enjoy our home. I'm so glad you're not going to the office tomorrow. We can putter around here together—"

"What're you puttering over now? Great guns, nothing more urgent than that? Stringing up candles at this hour!"

"It won't take a minute," connecting the green wires to the baseboard outlets. "And everyone around the park has them."

Gazing out at the snow-frosted square. With the candle-glowed windows, the illumined tree in the centre—like an old-fashioned Christmas card!

Such a cosy shut-in feeling! Home! Never had it meant so much.

And glad Anna wasn't to come till after Christmas. A rare chance to spend it really alone—together!

They would go over to the hotel for breakfast. Bring home sandwiches for lunch. Then to some favorite restaurant for an eight o'clock dinner.

The whole long day to fuss around. Warren would be buried in a book—yet always purring content just to have him there.

"Dear, everything's in perfect order. I'll

"Dear, they'll know I can't send anything till after Christmas. And I can get wonderful things then."

"Yes, and shuffle around what they've sent you!" disgustedly. "Not have to wait till next year to pass 'em on! Talk about sentiment—"

"But why clutter up with presents I can't use? I always give them to someone who can. Oh, before anything else—I'm sending a Christmas cheque for refugees!"

Stacking the boxes on the floor by the big bookcase. Now at the mail—

"Not starting on that, either," he scowled. "That can wait till tomorrow. Mostly Christmas cards and circulars."

His mail went to the office. Anything that came here considered of slight importance! But Helen too happy and excited to resent that attitude now.

"Oh, here's some telegrams. Dear, you open these while I straighten around."

A sudden inspiration. Christmas Eve—too late to get a tree or wreaths. But at least she could put candles in the windows!

Out to the hall closet, scanning the shelves. How she loved her big closets—and all her labeled green boxes!

Did she care too much for material possessions? After wartime France, her sense of values changed. But still that love of "things!"

Back to the library with the box marked "Christmas Candles." Arranging them on the window sills.

A familiar hiss from the turned-on radiator. The odor of rising steam.

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"Dear, everything's in perfect order. I'll

only have to dust. And so little dust. Because it's Winter—the snow?"

"Only gone six weeks. Now don't start housecleaning tonight. Where's that waste basket?" crumpling some circulars.

"It must've been left in the pantry. Wait, I'll bring it in."

Through the dining-room. Pausing for a proud survey. The Sheraton sideboard—the serving table—

Then heart-stopping horror. The ominous glimmer of broken glass—

That Bohemian decanter! On the floor—with the framed sampler that had knocked it off!

"Dear, come here! Quick!"

"What's wrong?" Warren at the door. "Jove, how'd that happen?"

"That sampler—it fell!"

"Wire broke?" picking it up. "No, screw eye pulled out."

"That antique frame! If only I'd put in an extra screw eye!" almost tearfully. "Run the wire through both—"

"Queer, this isn't even cracked!" tapping the sampler glass.

"That wouldn't matter. But the decanter—that wonderful one we brought from Prague!"

"Well, not such a great tragedy. Got several others, haven't you?"

"Not like this. I'm just sick over it!" tremulously gathering the clear and milk-white fragments. "Oh, it spoils my homecoming!"

"Does, eh?" sternly. "Thought you were so grateful you'd a home to come to? And in a country with no air raids. No fear of bombs smashing everything—including us!"

"I know. And I'd resolved to stop worrying over little things. Oh, dear, I'm hopeless!" abjectly.

"You've no sense of values. Too attached to your precious belongings."

"Yes, I do care too much for material things! After this trip—I really thought I wouldn't. But when I saw that decanter—"

"Well, Kitten, here's a chance to keep your resolution," turning back to the library. "Just forget that decanter—and we'll have the best Christmas yet!"

(Released by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

In Snowdrift Land

The trees that once were bright and gay,
And full of leafy shade,
Are sleeping this December day
Down in the sylvan glade.

The chipmunks that delighted you
By eating from your hand
Are sleeping the long Winter through
Far out in snowdrift land.

You fear your woodland friends are dead
Because they can't be seen,
But they have only gone to bed—
Hidden by Winter's screen.

—Henry H. Graham.

Compulsory War Saving

A New Economy—Democratic Action—Political Campaigns—Communist Reversals—Danger in Radium—Dreaded Diseases

By J. Edward Norcross



ONDON (By Mail).—One of the distinguished people whom Mr. G. G. McGeer, K.C., M.P., of Vancouver, counts among his personal friends is Professor J. M. Keynes, of Cambridge University. Professor Keynes is world-famous as an economist. While he was still in his thirties he was appointed British financial expert at Versailles, a position he resigned against the reparations clauses in the treaty. His reasons for condemning them were made public shortly afterwards in a book which caused no little sensation nearly twenty years ago, "The Economic Consequences of the Peace." Events have since largely justified the position he took at that time.

Eminent as he is, however, Professor Keynes is regarded by other eminent economists as not by any means orthodox. This was why, when another unorthodox economist, Mr. McGeer, propounded some strange new theories on currency about ten years ago he entered into correspondence with the professor, and subsequently, when paying his official visit to this country as Mayor of Vancouver, became his guest at Cambridge.

If, then, one of these days, Mr. McGeer suggests compulsory war savings to the Canadian Minister of Finance, he will be taking a leaf out of the book of his English friend. For that is exactly what Professor Keynes has proposed should be initiated in this country.

After Last War

IN the course of an elaboration of his scheme, Professor Keynes goes back into history of the last war. He points out that a rise in prices of commodities was followed by advances in wage scales which, in its turn, caused another rise in prices, and so on in a "vicious spiral."

He now observes that prices and wages are already advancing by leaps and bounds, and estimates that the latter will increase in the aggregate by \$2,500,000,000 a year. This will provide a large increase in the spending money of the workers, but rising prices will deprive them of any advantage in the long run, and in the end nobody will be any better off.

Obviously, the only remedy is a checking of consumption which may be accomplished to some extent by higher taxation, rationing and anti-profiteering measures. None of these, in Professor Keynes' opinion, nor all of them together, would be found sufficient.

In brief, he urges that the Government shall sequester rising percentages of all earnings above a given minimum. Thus the \$15-a-week man would pay in \$3 a week, the \$25-a-week man \$6.25, and so on up to the very wealthy persons who draw \$100,000 a year or more, and who would have to surrender \$80,000.

The receipts would be divided between savings and taxation. They would all be savings for persons earning not more than \$30 a week. After that a percentage would be set aside as taxation, small for the lower incomes, but increasing until the man from whom \$80,000 was taken would receive back, in a savings account, only \$15,000.

It would follow that, by and by, every person subject to the levy would have a postoffice savings account with a nice little nest-egg bearing interest at the rate of 2½ per cent. But he would not be able to touch it, except in very special circumstances. It would remain in the hands of the Government throughout the war and as long afterwards as was found necessary.

As will be seen, for wage-earners the scheme would be one of deferred payments, and for others one of forced loans.

Plan Looks Sound

ON paper the plan looks very sound. It would bear hardly on those whose incomes are falling instead of rising, and who are already compelled to reduce their expenditures. But it would affect the consumption of commodities by a large class which at present is not subject to direct taxation.

It has, however, one major defect. It would be most unpopular with rich and poor alike. It might be successfully imposed under a dictatorship, but not in free Britain—not, at least, until the population had been brought by a long course of propaganda to accept it. It is not enough in a democracy that a scheme should be efficient. People must be persuaded that it is excellent if it is to be found workable.

As it happens, there is a method ready to hand, with which the public of this country is quite familiar, and which has the advantage of being voluntary. It was first tried in 1917. Late in 1915, Professor Keynes had told the Government that at the rate at which it was then spending money on the war it would be at the end of its tether in the Spring of 1916. Some of the ministers lost their nerve, but Mr. Lloyd George insisted, not only on carrying on without reducing the scale, but also on increasing it as might be found necessary.

More and more money was needed, and after another year of expenditure then regarded as terrific (we are spending \$30,000,000 a day now, reckoning \$5 to the pound sterling), the Chancellor of the Exchequer was delighted to discover an untouched reservoir of wealth, the savings of the little man.

So the National Savings Certificate was

invented. It cost \$3.75 and if held for ten years could then be cashed for \$8.50, free of income tax. If memory serves, it was about that time that Canada's first great Victory Loan campaign was begun and we were invited to buy Canadian war bonds "until it hurt."

The National Savings Certificates were an enormous success from the very first, and the Government has had recourse to this method of borrowing money again

houses, the prices of gilt-edged securities remaining as firm as a rock after the announcement. The move is regarded as the surest safeguard against inflation.

Parliament Acts

THE session of Parliament just closed was notable in many ways. Its outstanding achievement, however, was its demonstration that a great democratic institution can, in case of necessity, act with

have been returned without more ado. The Independent Labor Party, however, have put up a candidate, and now Stretford will have to go to the polls.

Humor has been injected into the situation by the Communists, who, since the Hitler-Stalin pact, have become a political laughing-stock in this country. They have offered to help the Independent Labor Party in forming a "united front" with it. The offer has been rejected with scorn.

Christmas in the Holy Land



THE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

and again ever since, but, until now, always at progressively lower rates of return as interest rates have declined.

The sixth issue, a year or two ago, offered only \$5 for one's \$3.75, after ten years. It may be added that to make the sweep of the financial net as wide as possible the certificates can be bought on the installment plan by obtaining savings cards at the postoffice and putting stamps on them until the purchase price is made up.

No sooner was the National Savings Certificate plan safely launched than the Government, to tap another level of investment resources, began to issue bonds of small denominations at 3½ per cent. Such was the response to the double appeal that by the Spring of 1918 approximately \$3,600,000,000 had been raised as a result of the daily sales of bonds and certificates, and before the campaign was closed a total of about \$8,000,000,000 had been reached.

Savings Committee

IT was unfortunate that the last war had been going on for nearly three years before the Government sought funds from the small investors. For the issue of Savings Certificates and bonds of small denominations checked the extravagance of many people who were earning big wages, slowed down the demand for luxury goods and prevented prices rising anything like as fast as they had been doing.

This time the campaign is starting within three months of the commencement of hostilities. Sir John Simon has chosen the method that was so successful more than twenty years ago. New Savings Certificates have been issued, this time costing \$3.75 and being worth \$5.12 on maturity ten years hence, or \$4.35 in five years.

The machinery exists for urging the appeal. The National Savings Committee, set up in 1917, continues to function. It is linked with more than 40,000 local associations and committees all over the country and has a roll of 100,000 workers.

Already it is at work in factories and workshops and elsewhere advocating the advantages of the scheme, and this at no cost to the State. Prof. Keynes' compulsory plan would have necessitated an enormous increase in the staff of the Inland Revenue Department and the setting up of numerous additional tribunals to hear appeals.

It is estimated that money is now pouring in at the rate of \$5,000,000 a day. But as the Savings Certificates are free of income tax no one is allowed to buy more than 500 of them, and since there is about \$12,500,000 outstanding in certificates this means that many people, however much they desire, will be unable to buy anything like 500. So, for their benefit, \$25 Defence Bonds are being issued, "Simon's Babies," which will carry 3 per cent interest, payable half-yearly, and repayable in seven years at par with a bonus of 1 per cent on the capital amount. They can be cashed at any time on six months' notice being given. Similarly one may cash Savings Certificates, which will be paid in full plus accrued interest.

One is allowed to invest up to \$5,000 in war bonds, the tax on the income from which is not deducted at the source, although the amount of the income must be included in one's income tax return. This means that for low-income purchasers they will be tax free.

It may be presumed that the small investor will enable Sir John Simon to postpone for some time the issuing of the big War Loan which he will have to launch sooner or later. Meanwhile the drive on small savings has gained the unqualified approval of the big financial

the speed and efficiency of the best-organized dictatorship.

"Parliament will meet again an institution more powerful than it has been for many generations," writes one observer. "During these weeks of war its proceedings have been sometimes dramatic, sometimes rumbustious. But always there has been effectiveness."

"There was nothing to equal it in the Great War. Then, nine times out of ten, the Government influenced Parliament. The difference is that Parliament now influences the Government. Day by day there has been an obvious and unceasing anxiety of Ministers to meet the wishes of the House."

"That is not to say that party issues and party principles have gone by the board. On the contrary, they have been as clear-cut as ever on certain issues and as keenly fought. But nobody can now question the supremacy of Parliament."

"Parliament forced the Government to review and improve the allowances for men in the fighting services and to set up an inquiry into a remodeling of old age pensions."

"It secured a select committee to keep a watch on war expenditure. It insisted on measures to deal with profiteering. It made the Government climb down on the regulations under the Emergency Powers Act that would have brought back curfew, imprisonment without trial, and punishment for the dissemination of news and the propaganda of opinion."

"With a few days of its insistence on evacuation, 'the greatest exodus since Moses,' to quote Mr. Walter Elliott, was successfully carried out. . . . The Ministry of Information has been reformed. . . . and, by the same pressure, the Ministry of Shipping has been set up."

"Hardly a phase of national wartime life has been left uninfluenced by the pressure of free Parliamentary opinion."

"Parliament has grown in power. It has grown more in three months than in thirty years. Nobody can move about among the people and fail to know that."

This is a very fair statement of the facts, but the writer of it fails to recognize that the press has counted for a great deal. Much valuable criticism of the Government has come from Conservative newspapers. These, freed from purely political and party considerations, have not hesitated to speak out freely on occasion, and frequently members of the Opposition have taken their cue from leading articles in the journals which normally support the administration.

No Political Campaigns

ALTHOUGH the British public does not want political campaigns and elections just now, having, as they say in Lancashire, enough on its plate for the present, and although the three major political parties have obligingly consented to dispense with them "for the duration," certain minorities seem determined to make a nuisance of themselves when the death or resignation of a member of the House of Commons furnishes the opportunity.

Thus, some little time ago, the "Stop-the-War" people contested a Scottish seat and were overwhelmed by a landslide. Now it is the Independent Labor Party who are disturbing the political peace.

The rule has been that when a by-election comes on, the nominee of the party whose candidate had held the seat previously should not be opposed.

Stretford, in Lancashire, became vacant by the death of the Conservative member who had been returned in 1935 with a majority of almost two to one. The Liberal and Labor parties having respected the truce, a Conservative nominee should

That sort of "united front" is decidedly unpopular just now.

Change of Tunes

IT will be recalled that at the outbreak of the war Mr. Harry Pollitt lost his position as secretary of the Communist party because he had published a pamphlet supporting the national effort against Germany.

This was accepted as good Communist doctrine at the time, for was not Great Britain fighting to overthrow the Nazis? When, however, Russia invaded Poland the Communists promptly changed their attitude and stigmatized the war as one for imperialistic ends in which Communists had no interest. Mr. Pollitt was brought up on the carpet to be admonished for his pamphlet and to be discharged from his post.

He accepted the decision meekly, and occupied himself with such party activities of a humbler kind as were allotted to him. Now he has made a complete reclamation, which reads much like one of the amazing confessions submitted at a trial of alleged conspirators at Moscow.

In the eyes of British Communists, apparently, Stalin can do no wrong. Former sympathizers with Communism in France are of a different opinion. Leon Jouhaux, chief of the French Confederation of Trade Unions, who had for years advocated "united fronts" and friendship with the Communists, has found the tricks and turns of the Moscow-led Reds too much to swallow. "French workmen," he has lately declared, "can no longer collaborate with those who have betrayed them. We have definitely broken with the Communists."

Radium Dangers

THE world would, I think, be little the worse off if all the radium in the country now buried for security from bombing in deep holes, remained there."

This astonishing statement was made in the course of a paper read by Sir Leonard Hill, the famous physiologist, who is director of research to the St. John Clinic and Institute of Physical Medicine, at a meeting of the Royal Society of Arts.

Once war began, all the radium in use in the hospitals of this country was sunk at the bottom of deep shafts, prepared in advance. This was not merely because of the enormous pecuniary loss that would be occasioned were it scattered by a bomb, but also because if scattered and irretrievable, the small particles would be a source of constant danger to people near them for generations to come.

"The use of radium for the treatment of cancer," continued Sir Leonard, "has resulted in not a few cases in the production of intolerable and unrelieved neurasthenia. It is claimed that modern X-ray methods can do all that radium does, and that dosage can be much better controlled."

Commenting on Sir Leonard's revolutionary statement, another great cancer expert said that, while his view was an extreme one, it was largely true. "Gradually the use of radium is going," he added. "We are not using it so much."

"Experience has shown that in certain forms of cancer radium is still probably better than either X-rays or the knife, and for these tumors radium is universally used. For the generality of tumors radium has been proved to be dangerous."

"Radium was discovered in Canada, but to work it properly the Canadians wanted a guarantee for a market for their radium."

"This country—I think it was the Government—gave a guarantee that it would take the produce. This resulted in the breaking of the virtual monopoly held by

the Belgian Congo, and the price fell from \$80,000 to \$25,000 a gramme, the price ruling just before the war.

"If Sir Leonard had made this statement two years ago," continued the specialist, "he might have caused a sensation in the profession. Today, surgeons will tell you quietly that many of them share his view, but they do not speak of it outside. They are turning to other methods, and we in this country are hoping that much will be achieved by the radio-active elements produced by the cyclotron."

Other views obtained showed that opinion was divided. "Results have been obtained in a great many early cases—breast cases and others—by the use of radium which induce many surgeons to disagree with Sir Leonard," said one leading authority.

Cancer Mortality

AN increase in cancer mortality is one of the outstanding facts in the annual report of the chief medical officer of the Ministry of Health, Sir Arthur MacNalty, just published.

On the other hand, infant mortality, maternal mortality and tuberculosis registered the lowest rates on record. Diphtheria, however, remains the "principal killing disease among children."

The birth rate for the year under review, 1938, shows a slight rise over that of 1937, from 14.9 to 15.1 per 1,000 living. The infant mortality rate, 54 per 1,000 births, as against 58 for 1938, is now the lowest on record.

The five principal killing diseases remain the same as for many years past, and occur in the same order, namely:

1. Diseases of the heart and circulatory system.
2. Cancer—malignant disease.
3. Bronchitis, pneumonia and other respiratory diseases.
4. Diseases of the nervous system.
5. All forms of tuberculosis.

The increase in the mortality from cancer is more marked in the case of women than of men. It is questioned, however, whether the disease is increasing in prevalence, the ground being taken that advances in diagnosis and greater longevity

both tend to increase the number of recorded cases.

Sir Arthur, in the course of his introductory remarks, discussing the assumption that progress, in the sense of betterment, is inevitable, submits that it is necessary to ask whether advancement in one direction does not entail retardation in another, since such a scourge as tuberculosis is one of the penalties levied on mankind for the attainment of a high degree of civilization.

"The central nervous system of man," he concludes, "is being dragged at the chariot wheels of modern progress," so that State medicine must increasingly pay attention to the prevention and treatment of nervous fatigue.

The Toy Industry

HISTORY is repeating itself in the toy trade. The Great War did a great deal to establish Britain's toy industry at the expense of Germany, and now the British blockade is having similar effects.

The biggest toy manufacturers in Great Britain, and probably in the world, state that their Christmas export orders this year are far greater than those of last year. The war, apparently, has stimulated the trade, for orders during October, 1939, showed a big advance on those for October, 1938, the month after the "peace of Munich."

Traditional Christmas toys, like dolls and rocking-horses, are being shipped by the hundred thousand all over the Empire, and, among foreign lands, the countries of South America are good customers. Even the children of Iceland will find British toys in their Christmas stockings.

Among the adaptations of machinery brought about by the war are those effected in rope-making plants. Machines which used to make such prosaic things as clothes lines are now turning out aircraft cords, the vital links between the pilot and the complicated apparatus he controls. Elsewhere steel rope is being manufactured, some of it to tether balloon defences, some to be made into anti-submarine nets and mine-mooring rope, some into mine-sweeping rope.

Curtain-rod machinery is now making lines for field telephones.

Legends of the Mistletoe

TO investigate the origin of many of our Christmas customs it becomes necessary to wander far back into the regions of past time, long ere Julius Caesar had set his foot on other shores or St. Augustine preached the doctrines of Christianity to the men of Kent. There are numerous traces still visible in popular customs of the old pagan rites and ceremonies. These were extensively retained after the conversion of Britain to Christianity, partly because the Christian teachers found it impossible to wean their converts from their cherished superstitions and observances, and partly because they themselves, as a matter of expediency, ingrafted the rites of the Christian religion on the old heathen ceremonies, believing that thereby the cause of the Cross would be rendered more acceptable to the generality of the populace, and thus be more effectively promoted.

By such an amalgamation, no festival of the Christian year was more thoroughly characterized than Christmas, the festivities of which, originally derived from the Roman Saturnalia, had afterwards been intermingled with the ceremonies observed by the British Druids at the period of the Winter solstice, and at a subsequent period became incorporated with the grim mythology of the ancient Saxons. One popular observance belonging to Christmas comes from the worship of our pagan ancestors—the hanging up of the mistletoe.

Tree of Tutanés

AS regards this practice, it is well known that in the religion of the Druids the mistletoe was regarded with the utmost veneration, though the reverence which they paid to it seems to have been restricted to the plant when found growing on the oak—the favorite tree of their divinity Tutanés—who appears to have been the same as the Phoenician god Baal, or the sun, worshipped under so many different names by the various pagan nations of antiquity.

At the period of the Winter solstice, a great festival was celebrated in his honor. When the sacred anniversary arrived, the ancient Britons, accompanied by their priests, the Druids, sallied forth with great pomp and rejoicing to gather the mystic parasite, which, in addition to the religious reverence with which it was regarded, was believed to possess wondrous curative powers. When the oak was reached on which the mistletoe grew, two white bulls were bound to the tree, and the chief Druid, clothed in white (the emblem of purity) ascended, and, with a golden knife, cut the sacred plant, which was caught by another priest in the folds of his robe. The bulls, and often also human beings, were then sacrificed, and the various festivities followed.

The mistletoe thus gathered was divided into small portions and distributed among the people, who hung up the sprays over the entrances to their dwellings, as a propitiation and shelter to the sylvan deities during the season of frost and cold.

These rites in connection with the mistletoe were retained throughout the Roman dominion of Britain, and also

for a long period under the sovereignty of Jutes, Saxons and Angles. The following legend regarding the mistletoe, from the Scandinavian mythology, may here be introduced: Balder, the god of poetry and eloquence, and second son of Odin and Friga, communicated one day to his mother a dream intimating that he should die. She (Friga) to protect her son invoked all the powers of nature—fire, air, earth and water, as well as animals and plants—and obtained an oath from them that they should do Balder no hurt. The latter then went and took his place amid the combats of the gods, and fought without fear in the midst of a shower of arrows. Loake, his enemy, resolved to discover the secret of Balder's invulnerability, and accordingly, disguising himself as an old woman, he addressed himself to Friga with complimentary remarks on the valor and good fortune of her son. The goddess replied that no substance could injure him, as all the productions of nature had bound themselves by an oath to refrain from doing him any harm. She added, however, with an awkward simplicity which appears so often to characterize mythical personages, that there was one plant which, from its insignificance, she did not think of conjuring, as it was impossible that it could inflict any hurt upon her son. Loake inquired the name of the plant in question, and was informed that it was a feeble little shoot, growing on the bark of the oak, with scarcely any soil. Then the treacherous Loake ran and procured the mistletoe, and, having entered the assembly of the gods, said to the blind Heda: "Why do you not contend with the arrows of Balder?" Heda replied: "I am blind and have no arms." Loake then presented him with an arrow formed from the mistletoe and said: "Balder is before thee." Heda shot and Balder fell pierced and slain.

The mistletoe, which has thus so many mystic associations connected with it, is believed to be propagated in its natural state by the mistle-thrush, which feeds upon its berries. The kiss under the mistletoe is one of the ancient rites observed by the lords of other days.

The Holly Tree

HOW many of you know why we decorate our homes with holly at Christmas time? People used to call it the "holly tree," and it was used to decorate churches at the Christmas festival.

There are several stories told about how the holly came to be thought a holy tree. One is that people thought that it was a holly bush which became the "burning bush" where God talked to Moses.

Another story is that when Christ was born the holly put forth red berries for the first time, to show that all Nature rejoiced.

A very ancient Norse legend says that Balder, one of the Norse gods, was being pursued and shot at with arrows. A holly tree tried to shield him, and became spotted with Balder's blood. So Odin ordered that in future the holly should bear scarlet berries in memory of its attempt to save the life of a god.



Suburb and Country



AGRICULTURE IS A FIRST PRINCIPLE: ON IT RESTS THE LIFE AND HAPPINESS OF MANKIND—Julian A. Dimock

What to Do When Planting Fruit Trees During Winter

FRUIT tree planting may be carried out at any time throughout the dormant period, providing the soil is in a suitable condition. As a matter of fact, the nature of the soil should be the controlling factor in the choosing of the time.

Everyone who has had fruit-planting experience knows the great importance of thoroughly firming the soil round the roots, as an aid to the quick development of the young fibres.

If, however, the soil is of a wet and sticky nature the firming operation does more harm than good, as it sets the soil round the roots in a solid bed. The outcome of this is that root development is checked, the trees making hardly any growth, instead of developing strongly.

Therefore, planting should be done only when the soil is in a nice, friable condition.

It is better to plant rather late, with good soil condition, than earlier, with the soil in an unsuitable state.

It is surprising, even after very wet periods, how quickly the surface will dry after a few days of strong, keen winds.

Sharp frosts are equally hindering to the growth, so if the trees arrive from the nurseries at unsuitable planting times, the bundles should be placed, just as they are, in a shed or outhouse. They will keep safely thus for a few days, but if planting operations are likely to be held up for some time, the young trees should be unwrapped and heeled in.

This simply means digging a trench and throwing the earth on one side to form a bank. The trees are then laid singly against the bank, with their roots in the trench, and soil is then firmed over the roots with the foot.

While in small gardens the layout is not of vital importance, where trees are to be planted commercially full consideration should be given to this important matter.

Block Planting

BECAUSE it is necessary to manure and spray systematically, it is most important to plant correctly. Thus apples, pears and plums should be kept to their individual blocks. Moreover, the blocks should be planted so as to enable full fertilization of the blossoms to be carried out.

Planting distances vary quite a lot, the nature of the soil, the variety of fruit, and the stock used being all controlling factors.

The soil should in all cases be well and deeply worked, a little previously to the planting operations. Where large areas are to be planted this is most cheaply, quickly and effectively done by modern mechanical methods.

As regards manuring on all soils of average fertility heavy pre-planting dressings of bulk manures are quite unnecessary in the case of top fruits. It is, however, quite helpful to incorporate in the soil a dressing of potash a little previous to planting. This applies to all types of soil. Sulphate of potash is by far the best form, and a dressing of from two to three cwt. per acre is quite suitable.

Wherever possible it is also a good plan to apply above the roots, in the early spring, a surface-mulch of littery manure.

Soft fruits, however, most certainly benefit from heavy applications of bulk organic manures before planting takes place. This is of extreme importance when planting such crops as raspberries and strawberries on the lighter soils, which quickly dry out.

In the actual planting operations it is never advisable to dig out the holes in advance, as unexpected rains may easily render them entirely unsuitable for planting. The position of the trees may be measured off and marked with sticks or canes, as this will enable planting to be quickly carried out when suitable conditions prevail.

Make certain that the sticks are in their right positions and in perfect line in all directions.

Small irregularities can easily be righted by sighting along the rows and moving individual sticks.

Give Roots Plenty Space

IN preparing the holes for the trees be sure to make good wide ones, always allowing a little space beyond the roots' extent. Avoid making the holes too deep, but see that the bottom surface is well broken up with a digging fork.

Where the lower soil is of a poor or sour nature, a little more may be removed, and it should be replaced with the more fertile surface soil.

Never plant trees too deeply, but as far as possible keep them at the depth indicated by the previous soil mark. On average soils, three to four inches over the top-most roots is all that is required. On heavy soils trees may be planted a little shallower and on light soils a little deeper.

Always examine trees before planting and cut off any badly damaged branches or roots.

Place the stem of the tree in the middle of the hole and spread the roots well out in all directions. Before returning the soil always make sure that the stem of the tree is in the right position, by glancing along the rows.

Do not bundle the soil back anyhow, but return a little at a time, working it well amongst the roots and keeping it firmed. By these means every rootlet has its

proper share of soil, and moreover, it is in the right condition to induce the formation of strong and healthy roots.

On the very heavy, clay soils it is always a sound proposition to have a supply of lighter soil hauled on to the ground and kept handy for working amongst the roots.

It is always a good plan to stake young trees strongly, as this insures them against wind-rocking, which is harmful to the roots, and may even cause the death of the trees. Trees should be staked either at planting time or as soon after as possible.

Stakes should in all cases be driven deeply into the soil, and full protection must be given to the bark of the trees where the ties are made.

Testing to Determine Fertilizer Needs

WE all know that, to do well, any plant must be given soil which exactly suits its needs. That is why, when we are anxious to grow certain plants to perfection, we add particular fertilizers, or lime, or leaf-mould—as the case may be—to the soil.

For example, we know that rhododendrons and azaleas dislike lime. Where the soil is naturally limy we add peat to make ground more to the liking of these shrubs.

On the other hand, plants like brooms need lime, and if this is lacking we add a supply to the ground.

Not only do some plants like an acid soil and others an alkaline soil, but the degree of acidity and alkalinity is of importance. Because of this question of degree, rough and ready methods of testing soil for the presence or absence of lime is not adequate for thorough gardeners. It is desired to know how acid or how alkaline the soil actually is.

Science has come to the gardener's aid, and introduced a method of testing the soil to indicate its exact condition.

The soil testing apparatus is very simple in itself and simple to use.

Using a Soil Tester

WHEN using one make you take a small quantity of soil in a funnel. To the soil you add a few drops of a chemical known as indicator liquid. A special plate is held against the stem of the funnel and on this percolates a few drops of liquid from the moistened soil.

The drops may be one of a wide range of colors—yellow, red, green, orange, mauve and blue, in varying shades.

The color of the liquid is compared with a color chart and the nature of the soil is at once known. Thus, the liquid may be bright orange, indicating that the soil is very acid; or it may be deep mauve, showing that it is extremely alkaline.

With this knowledge you can add suitable corrections to the soil—sulphate of ammonia, peat, sulphur, and so on to acid soils; lime, nitrate of soda, etc., to alkaline soils.

Tells Romantic Story About Fried Chicken

POULTRY, according to M. Thomas, chef at a well-known Montreal hotel, provides one of the dishes most pleasing to the general taste, and at least one recipe is surrounded by romance. This is the origin of fried chicken as told in the legend of "Poulet à la Marengo." On June 14, 1800, 139 years ago, Napoleon Bonaparte in one of his lightning strokes defeated the Austrians at Marengo, and in celebration of his victory invited his leading generals to dinner that evening.

Unfortunately the field kitchen had been unable to keep pace with the rapid advance, although Napoleon's chef, Dunant, had pressed forward in a light van. The van, however, was not provisioned and Dunant was faced with an almost unsurmountable problem. Napoleon had said dinner, and dinner there would have to be. Dunant spied a farmhouse in the distance, and at once dispatched two battle-scarred veterans of Napoleon's escort to see what they could find. The old soldiers were hard put to it, but they managed to outflank three wandering chickens and gather a few tomatoes and a bunch of garlic. With these materials, Napoleon's chef had to uphold his reputation and comply with the Imperial order.

The chickens were hastily killed, plucked, and cut into pieces. Meanwhile, fat was being heated in a pan on an improvised stove, and in no time the pieces of chicken were browning and sizzling. With a few drops of cognac sprinkled on top of the pieces of chicken, the dinner was served, and was highly praised by Napoleon and his staff. Thus was instituted "Poulet à la Marengo," or fried chicken.

The 1939 commercial sugar beet crop in Canada establishes a new record for Canadian sugar beet production, and is the result of increases in acreage under contract in both Ontario and Alberta. The 1939 production is estimated at 628,000 tons, which is an increase of 19 per cent over the 1938 production of 527,000 tons.



BLOOMS FOR THE YULETIDE TRADE

Greenhouses about Victoria have been busy during the last week marketing thousands of flowers of many varieties and species. The Colonist photographer took this picture in one of the houses of the North Quadra florists, Allen Ballentine, as preparations were being made to move the beautiful blooms to market. Miss Irene Campbell, shown here, is one of Mr. Ballentine's assistants.

Poultry Long Prominent in Religion and Literature

IN the social customs, religion and literature of all nations from time immemorial, poultry has played an important part, particularly in literature. Among the best-known references is that to the hen and the gathering of the chickens under her wings in Matthew xxiii, 37, and the stark drama of the cockerel also referred to in Matthew xxvi, 74 and 75.

In the English language poultry references and phrases are numerous. For example, there are birds of a feather, in full feather, showing the white feather (from the assumption that no game cock has a white feather); feather an oar (from the motion of a bird's wing); feather his nest; fine feathers make fine birds; feather in your cap (from the old custom of adding a feather to headress for every enemy slain); cut a feather (said when a boat travels fast); chicken hearted; she's no chicken; don't count your chickens before they are hatched; fussy as a hen with one chicken; a hen party; hen-pecked (from the fact that a rooster is a brave bird at large, but is frequently under hen government, and well pecked at that in the coop); hen and chickens, a very old name from the Pleiades, the "Seven Sisters," by which the Romans were said to have steered on their first voyage to invade Britain, and then there is a whistling maid and a crowing hen are neither fit for gods nor men.

Goose in Literature

THE goose also comes in for its literary share, in cooking your goose; kill the goose that lays the golden eggs; old mother goose; and in Egyptian hieroglyphics, the goose was the emblem for a silly fellow, while the rooster among his many references has cock-a-whoop; cock and bull story; cocksure; don't crow before you are out of the woods, and many other references.

Reversing modern customs, in ancient times it was a superstition that if a milkmaid at cockerel did not wash her hands after milking, her cows would go dry.

In olden times, poultry figured prominently in oaths, sacred and profane. In Henry IV, Shakespeare writes "By Cock and Pie, Sir, You Shall Not Away Tonight." In the days of chivalry, it was the practice to make solemn vows for the performance of a certain enterprise. This was usually done at a festival, when roasted poultry was served in a dish of gold and silver, and presented to the knight who then made his vow with great solemnity.

In the temples of the oracles of the Greeks and Romans, chickens were sacred birds. There is an old Roman story that when the soothsayers, or augurs, told Publius Claudius Puleher, the Roman Consul, who was about to engage the Carthaginian fleet in battle, that the sacred chickens at the temple would not eat and that he had better not start the battle, he replied in breezy, sailor-like fashion, "Then toss them into the sea that they may drink."

Rooster Was Revered

THE rooster was a revered bird in ancient times. Because it gave notice of the rising sun, it was dedicated to Apollo, the sun god, and because the rooster also summoned men to business by his crow, it was also dedicated to Mercury. "Never sacrifice a white rooster" was one of the doctrines of Pythagoras, because it was sacred to the moon. The Greeks said

"Nourish a rooster and sacrifice it not," for all roosters were sacred to the sun or the moon, because the birds announced the hours. The rooster was also sacred to the Goddess of Wisdom, and to Esculapius, the god of health. Therefore, the rooster represented time, wisdom and health, none of which were ever sacrificed.

In Mahometan lore, Mahomet found in the first heaven a rooster of such enormous proportions that its crest touched the second heaven. The crowing of this celestial bird arouses every living creature from sleep except man. The Moslem doctors say that Allah lends a willing ear to him who reads the Koran, to him who prays for pardon, and to the rooster whose chant is divine melody. When this rooster ceases to crow the Judgment Day will be at hand.

Before Christian times, the rooster was the war emblem of the Goths, and later in Christian times was placed on church steeples to remind man not to deny His Lord.

In poetry, various odes have been addressed to farm birds.

The chief interest in poultry in these days is that it is an excellent food product at any time of the year.

Iodine for Livestock in Winter Quarters

WITH stock of all kinds now in Winter quarters, it behooves the stockman to see that the iodine requirements are supplied. This is particularly true of breeding females. Fresh air, clean food, and exercise are each essential to best results, but no animal will make the maximum use of its ration without a proper iodine balance. Scarcity of iodine is most plainly noted by hairlessness in young pigs, navel ill in foals and goats in calves and lambs. It also shows to a less noticeable degree in lack of general thrift and lack of condition in growing and fattening animals.

Iodine has been supplied in the form of potassium iodide to pregnant mares on the Dominion Experimental Farm, Agassiz, B.C., for a number of years with complete absence of navel ill in the foals. One-third of a teaspoonful may be given in the food or drinking water semi-monthly with satisfactory results. These same amounts are suitable for cows. An ounce of potassium iodide dissolved in a gallon of water and a teaspoonful of the liquid fed daily per sow will give satisfaction. An ounce dissolved in a small quantity of warm water and added to twenty-five pounds of salt is the correct amount for pregnant ewes. The salt may be kept before the piglets at all times.

Commercial iodized stock salt is now available, which, if used regularly, contains sufficient iodine to prevent the occurrence of iodine deficiency diseases in most cases. The only exception might be in the case of large animals like brood mares, or when the deficiency is particularly noticeable, in which cases the specific doses mentioned would be in order. Iodized salt must be stored in a dry place to avoid leaching of the iodine.

Lily-of-the-valley is one of the most satisfactory of all flowers for growing indoors, yet comparatively few persons use it; forcing "pips" (roots) started now will flower within a month or so; by repeated replanting the fragrant, dainty white bells may be enjoyed throughout the Winter.

Exercise Is Essential to Egg Production

IT is easier to keep birds healthy when they have wide range than when they are confined to houses with small runs or none at all, because foraging exercises the muscles, keeps the birds interested, and provides green food and insect life.

Poultry may be considered to be closely confined if they are kept always within a solid-floored laying house or if they are given a run which allows no more than fifty square feet per bird, and for fowls in such conditions the method of management needs to be appropriately adjusted if the egg yield is to remain high and health good.

The first need is exercise. This not only provides the birds with something to do but maintains the body in a hard, lean, fit state so that the blood flows freely through the veins and the digestive organs are made fully efficient and capable of converting large quantities of food into egg-producing materials.

The best way of forcing exercise is to provide really deep litter upon the solid floor and to make the birds work in that litter by burying, kicking over or raking the grain beneath it. Obviously wet, heavy and foul litter must be replaced with new when necessary or the grain will merely lie on the top of the litter and the birds will obtain their fill far too easily.

Avoid Over-Feeding

EVEN when good litter is provided, the birds may not scratch simply because their appetite is satiated by giving too much grain so that it lies to waste beneath the material. This serious error must be avoided by searching beneath the litter occasionally to see whether any grain remains uneaten and, if so, reducing the quantity of grain in the future.

Still more exercise may be encouraged by hanging up green leaves in racks or nets or nailing up half-cut-open roots to the walls twenty inches above the litter so that the birds have to jump up to feed.

Another plan is to raise mash and water troughs upon legs or hang them upon the wall twenty-four inches above the litter, so that the birds need to jump up and down continuously.

If the birds are already too fat (as indicated by thick pelvis, a hard abdomen and a wrinkly face skin), they should be "conditioned" by providing all the means of exercise described above and by giving a weekly dose of Epsom salts for three weeks. Each dose should consist of one ounce of salts to each six birds, this being dissolved in water and used in the course of mixing wet mash.

Closely-housed birds are particularly likely to develop bad habits such as egg-eating and feather-picking. If any of these vices has already broken out, then one must carry out all adjustments explained above and also provide treatment for any of the birds that may have become vicious.

Alfalfa for Poultry

IT is a common practice for poultrymen to give their hens dry alfalfa hay as green feed in Winter, but it is not so common to chop and steep the alfalfa before feeding. However, for several years, chopped steeped alfalfa has been fed to the hens at the Dominion Experimental Station at Harrow, Ont., and it has been the sole means of supplying them with roughage and green feed for Winter egg production.

When properly prepared it may be fed in large quantity, but there is one important point, in order to avoid the possibility of crop trouble, all old stocks of steeped alfalfa left after the birds have finished their feed should be taken away.

The Causes and Cure of Depraved Appetite in Poultry Flock

A DEPRAVED appetite is one which is abnormal, so that the bird eats anything in preference to its usual foods. It may eat litter, feathers, pieces of sticks, eggs, cinders, gravel or soil in addition to its ordinary diet, and in severe instances in substitution of food.

At night the crop is usually half empty. If conditions are such that the appetite remains abnormal, the bird will lose flesh, become ruffled in plumage and may show some diarrhoea.

If several birds in a pen are found to be abnormal, it is likely that severe mismanagement is the cause.

Depraved appetite may be caused by deficiencies in feeding, upset of the digestive organs, vice and disease.

If the bird is eating soil, it is probable that the mash is deficient in minerals, and two pounds of iodized mineral mixture should be mixed in each hundred-weight of mash. When gravel, cinders or twigs are eaten in large quantities, the probability is that the birds require both flint grit and oyster shell.

If the crop contains a mass of twisted grass, which, by the way, provides little food value at this time of the year, it usually points to a lack of vitamins, especially vitamins A and B. To ensure their sufficiency, the mash should contain 20 per cent of yellow corn meal and 10 per cent alfalfa or clover meal.

Attempts Own Doctoring

ANY abnormality of the digestive tract, from the crop to the large intestine, will cause irritation or inflammation, so that the bird eats substance which it believes will remove the offending cause—litter and flakes of whitewash.

In such cases the birds should be given a dose of Epsom salts in order to expel the cause of the irritation—coecidia, perhaps. The dose is one pound of salts dissolved in sufficient water to mix just the amount of wet mash which will be eaten eagerly by 100 birds.

An infestation of the intestines by worms is especially likely to cause an abnormal appetite and the excreta should be examined for worms. If they are found, the birds should each be given a worm capsule.

Where feathers or eggs are eaten, or birds' bodies are attacked by other birds, it is an indication of vice which may have begun with a depraved appetite. It is liable to increase because of mimicry. In these cases the cause of the outbreak of vice must be found and removed. The offending birds should be treated individually by paring the beak, fitting wire guards, or making use of evil-tasting eggs.

Cut Back 'Mums

THE pot chrysanthemums in all sections—Japanese, Incurve, Decorative and Single—will soon finish flowering. Don't allow the stock plants to fall into a state of neglect, otherwise the quality of next year's plants will be adversely affected.

As soon as the flowers are no longer decorative, cut down the plants to within six inches of the pot tops, making a clean, slanting cut through the stems.

Then, with a pointed stick remove two inches of the top soil, replacing it with a mixture of equal parts riddled loam, leaf-mould and sand. This compost stimulates the rapid formation of fine sturdy cuttings.

If there are any weakly basal growths on the plants now, remove them at their base, and make a fresh start with real, good strong stuff. Stand the pots on a light stage and water moderately.

If by any chance the greenhouse is crowded, shake the plants out and set them in boxes at six inches apart, using the compost already advised. This alternative method, though not quite so good, results in the production of excellent cuttings.

Persian Lamb in Canada

IN 1909 the first importation of Karakul sheep was made in North America with the object of producing on this side of the Atlantic what is known to the trade as Persian lamb and Broadtail fur. At the present time there are four pure-bred flocks of these sheep in Canada. Recognition under the Canadian National Livestock Records gives the breed equal status with other breeds of sheep in so far as registration is concerned, and it is expected that other purebred flocks may be established in the Dominion.

In its natural habitat in Bokhara, Russian Turkistan, the Karakul sheep has to withstand extreme temperatures and dry seasons. The breed, therefore, has many hardy qualities, and while conditions in Canada may be much different, there is no reason to suppose that these sheep would not thrive under good management in Canada.

Don't dig, plant or sow when the soil is too wet to work nicely. However anxious you are to do a job, you gain nothing by working on land when it puddles.

Don't spread stable manure on the land and leave it there for more than a week, otherwise the action of the air will rob it of nitrogen, which is its principal food.

A Page for the Children

The Yule Log.

BY HUGH WALLACE



sang, as merry a group as one could wish to see. And when, at last, they arrived at Mr. Jack Rabbit's house, where the Yule Log was to be burned, Rickey expressed the thought that was in all their minds, "You know," he said, "Getting a Yule Log is nearly as much fun as Christmas, except for the presents."

A Birthday Present for the Christ-Child

By FRANCES EBBES-CANAVAN

DICKY was a little crippled boy who lay quite still in his white bed at the Solarium for Crippled Children. Dicky had been sent to the Solarium so that his little crooked body could be made straight and strong. He was all encased in a cast which prevented his moving about.

"Dicky," said an odd little figure on crutches, coming close to Dicky's bedside. "What do you want for Christmas? I've asked Santa Claus for a scooter, and I'm going to get it, too!"

"I'd like an airship," said Dicky. "I want to fly away and away." His tired eyes opened very wide and he smiled hopefully.

"Well," said Tommie, "I guess you could some day, when you get out of your cast; and you know Santa Claus will bring you anything you ask for," and Tommie hobbled off quite briskly to race another friend, in a wheel chair, down the centre of the ward.

All the children were very busy making Christmas gifts for their fathers and their mothers, their nurses and their teachers. Miss Penny had told them that they should prepare their hearts for the coming of the Christ Child, and as Christmas is His birthday they should make presents for Him, too. The presents which would please Him most, Miss Penny explained, would be the giving up of something one liked very much to do, or the giving away to somebody else something that was one's very own. That evening the children were each going to tell Miss Penny what they could do for the Christ Child's birthday. Everybody had thought of something, all except Dicky. There were so few things he could do. He closed his eyes and thought and thought.

All day long the wards were being hung with ivy and holly, and bells, and snowballs, and bright tinsel, and strings of electric lights. There were decorated trees in the hallways, and two specially fine, big trees, one in either ward, and the spicy smell of spruce and pine boughs filled the air.

And now Miss Penny had begun her rounds of the little beds. Tommie, in the bed next to Dicky, stretched out his "good" leg until his foot was resting on Dicky's leg and just within reach of Dicky's right hand, the fingers of which he could move very slightly. This was a game they had invented. Every night Tommie's foot moved stealthily along until it touched Dicky's fingers, and then Dicky tickled Tommie's toes ever so lightly, and Tommie wriggled his toes and giggled, and Dicky was immensely happy and amused.

Tonight it came to Dicky like a flash—he could pretend to be asleep, and so he lay quite still. Just then Miss Penny came. "Asleep, Dicky?" she asked softly. "No, Miss Penny," he whispered back. "Do you think it could be a little present from me if I didn't tickle Tommie's toes just for tonight?" Miss Penny kissed his forehead. "A beautiful present, Dicky, she said, 'I'm sure yours will be the very nicest of all His birthday gifts.'"



When the Little Wood Folk Approached the Mill They Found Mister Beaver Standing in the Doorway. He Waved a Friendly Greeting and Called, "Hello, My Friends, What Brings You Here?"

Home for Christmas

RUTH Ward hung the last strand of colored paper chains, then stepped back to admire the effect. "There, mother! How does that look?" Her mother bent over the task of pie-making in the kitchen adjoining the living-room, lifted her head and glanced towards the gaily-decorated room in which Ruth stood.

"It's very pretty, darling," she returned. "But I wish Jim had been here. He will miss all this. If only he had waited awhile before enlisting—he's such a boy!"

"Well," promptly returned Ruth. "It had to be, mother; you could not expect a boy like Jim to stand by and let his chums join the colors."

"No dear, that was not Jim, but at Christmas time a body wants her children about her."

"Naturally," agreed Ruth, sympathetically. "It's hard, I suppose, particularly as they have left for an unknown destination, so that we are unable to send greetings, but wait, mother, until Jim comes marching home, banners flying, bands playing—you will be right proud of your boy, then."

"I know, Ruthie," returned her mother, trying vainly to fight the feeling of desolation. "But at this season—" she ended dolefully.

"Anyway," Ruth consoled, "There will be me and Len, Daisy and her brood, the whole family—welcome Jim." Then, glancing towards the snow-covered window panes, Ruth added, "That is—if Daisy can get here."

"That's the trouble of homesteading," her mother returned, intent once more on Christmas baking.

"Well, that's that," declared Jim Ward, squeezing his way with his chums, Allan Norris and Charles Ellis, through a crowd of Christmas Eve shoppers, pouring forth from a departmental store in his own home town, their pockets bulging with Christmas gifts.

"Is our Christmas surprise going to work out, Jim?" queried Allan, glancing upwards at the falling snowflakes.

"Sure thing! I'm going home for Christmas if it is the last thing I do."

"Our luck was in, kid, when we got our last-minute orders to stay and clear up," chuckled Charles.

"I'll say," agreed Jim. "We've got to hob it, boys, no public conveyance out our way."

"A six-mile tramp won't hurt us," cheerfully declared Allan. "Let's go!"

The first three miles were accomplished with little difficulty, but as the snow continued falling their progress was slow.

"From now on," remarked Charles, "It's going to be hard furrowing a trail in."

"We're not soldiers if we cannot overcome obstacles," Jim returned reprovingly. "If we only had a shovel," Allan said.

Story of Morag's Stocking

By ALMA FLETT, Age Ten

MORAG rose with the birds and stepped on the brown sheep-skin rug, on to the mud floor and then to the wool rug with the white and grey sea gulls on it that her mother had just made, and landed like a little seal upon the warm hearth.

She lived in one of the "black houses" on the Island of Scalpay in Scotland. Her long stocking lay there, bulging like old Mary More's sore leg, and the note she had written to Santa lay beside it. She had asked for a dolly with real hair, and a little live mermaid, if he had one.

First of all she would kindle the peat fire so that she could sit in comfort and gloat over her treasures. Getting down on her knees she puffed her little round cheeks and let out a gentle stream of air, taking care to back away, but still blowing to keep the fine peat dust out of her nostrils. Little fairy sparks appeared separately from among the grey ashes. Then they seemed to join in a merry dance. More came, and they spread upwards to the little pieces of black peat she had put on top. Soon the yellow flames came dancing around the smoky hook on its long chain. She hoped Santa had not blackened his nice white beard coming down, or got caught on the hook.

Still she delayed the glad moment of looking in her stocking. Instead, she half filled the porridge pot from the big wooden water bucket, carrying the water across the room from beside the door in a bowl, over to the pot, which was too heavy to carry. All this took some time. Her mother would soon rise to milk the cow, and what a pleasant surprise she would have to find the water boiling.

Back Into Bed

At last! back to bed with her stocking. She covered her knees with her white flannel sheet, then the wool blanket made by her mother from their own dark brown sheep's wool. Lastly, she pulled up the patchwork quilt, well stuffed with sphagnum moss. It was gay and lumpy, like the fat, old lady she had once seen at a fair reading fortunes.

Morag was now a fairy princess, with her hand for a magic wand. In it went, bringing out a big, rosy apple. Where it came from to that island home in the midst of the ocean is a mystery, but possibly Santa got it passing through British Columbia. She pressed its cool smoothness to her cheek, shutting her eyes to enjoy its delicate perfume, which told her of a land where it did not rain every day, and where the wind had no sting.

There were no trees on the island and very few flowers. No one bothered with a garden, even to grow vegetables. Her father had often planted one, but became discouraged. The Summers were too short, but he grew a few oats and potatoes.

Putting aside the apple in a little valley in the quilt, she pulled out of her stocking something so lovely that it took her breath away. It was a wooden dolly, about half as long as her arms. Its arms and legs could move, and the face, with its large blue eyes and cherry red cheeks and lips, was just like a flower. Like a flower, too, was its beautiful blue silk dress, embroidered with bead flowers in pink, yellow and black. The doll had pink-knitted underwear, too, just the same as Morag's, and a dear little sun hat made of woven grass, and little pink house slippers. She carried a little grass basket filled with yellow, white and green candies. Besides, she had real hair, a little different from human hair. It was very fluffy, like wool, but just perfect on Figma—the name she had decided to call her doll.

Morag said to herself, "Dear Santa, excuse me for being so greedy, but I hope you brought the little mermaid, too."

Though Morag looked for her everywhere she could not find her. She even went into the byre to look, for she thought Santa might have left her there on his way in, because he could have come in by the door, instead of down the chimney. To reach the kitchen he would have to open the door, walk through the byre, and into the only room of the house.

Heather, Molly and Stirkie, the calf, just looked at her, moving their soft mouths, and she wondered if they had eaten the mermaid. Just then her mother got up, and laughed and cried with glee when she saw the presents.

After breakfast, Morag's father, and Dan, the Collie dog, and herself went down to the beach for seaweed to put on the garden, but still there was no mermaid to be found, only a big, grey seal that swam around with its face out of the water like a dog. Her father thought Morag looked like a mermaid with the wet mist in her brown hair, looking like little pearls. He sang "My Nut Brown Maiden" in Gaelic while he worked. Morag twisted the long tangled seaweed into rings, which made them easy to carry.

Later, they had dinner of salt herring and potatoes, and a pudding made of earrageen, which tasted very good to Morag, though some people would think it "fishy." All day Morag said to herself, "I am the happiest girl in the world." And she was.



RICKEY Rat, Danny Raccoon, Billy Bruin and Robert Robin sprawled on the floor in front of Mister Jack Rabbit's big fireplace, while Mister Rabbit sat in the rocking chair and read to them from a red-covered book. "The practice of bringing in the Yule Log," he read aloud,

"probably began in England sometime about the eighth century. It is supposed to have been started by the guards of the castles bringing in huge logs, big enough to burn all night, on Christmas Eve in order that everyone could be free to enjoy the feasting and dancing without having to think of the fire. The fireplaces were very large in those days, and so the logs had to be much bigger than those we use today, and it required a great number of men to bring one of them in from the woods."

"Gradually, as time went on, the fireplaces were built larger and larger, sometimes filling the whole end of the dining-hall, and so more men were required to bring in the Yule Log. At last the whole staff of the castle took part in the task, and it became part of the Christmas ceremony. Even today, in many parts of England, whole households go into the forests to cut the Yule Log and drag it, with laughter and singing, into the main dining-hall of the manor."

Robert Robin, who had been listening to every word, sat up. "We have a fireplace. Why shouldn't we have a Yule Log?"

"That's a swell idea," agreed Rickey Rat, "and tonight is Christmas Eve, too. What could be better?"

Billy Bruin scrambled to his feet, "I'll get the axes," he cried.

"And I'll get something for lunch!" announced Danny Raccoon.

The others laughed at the little raccoon, he was always hungry. "We don't need a lunch, Danny."

"I do," Danny flung back over his shoulder as he ran through the doorway.

Half an hour later and the little wood folk were trudging through the snow deep in the forest in search of a suitable Yule Log. Every tree was carefully examined. This one was too thick; that one not thick enough; another proved to be hemlock, which makes a very poor fire, and the best one they found was located on the edge of a ravine in an impossible position for cutting.

"I had no idea it was so hard to find a tree in a forest," remarked Danny Raccoon as he brushed away the snow and sat down on a log between Rickey Rat and Robert Robin. "We had better wait here for Billy Bruin and Mister Jack Rabbit."

Billy Bruin and Mister Jack Rabbit had no better luck than the others. True, there were lots of trees, but none of them seemed just right for a Yule Log.

"There must be one some place," sighed Mister Rabbit.

"Here comes Busy-Body Blue Jay, perhaps he knows of a tree," said Rickey, pointing to the approaching bird.

Blue Jay, the biggest gossip and busy-body in the woods, perched on a limb over their heads and cocked an eye down on the sad group below him. "Well, well, well," he chortled. "I thought you people were always so cheerful. Always glad, never sad. Ta, ta, de-da. Getting to be a regular song bird."

The little wood folk didn't like Busy-Body a great deal, because not only did he tell everything he knew, but he also had

a reputation as a thief. However, dealing with him now seemed a case of necessity.

Mister Jack Rabbit, being the oldest of the group, answered Blue Jay. "As a matter of fact, Mister Jay, we are sad and think you can help us, if you will."

The Jay's eyes sparkled. "What do you want me to do?"

"We are looking for a big fir log, big enough to fill Mister Rabbit's fireplace," Robert chirped.

"Oh, you are, are you? And what do I get if I tell you where to find one?"

"We'll give you this," said Billy Bruin, picking up a parcel from the log beside him.

"Hey!" shouted Danny. "That's my lunch."

"Fine," shrieked Blue Jay. And he swooped down and snatched the package from Billy's paw. "Ha, ha, ha, now I don't have to give you anything in return. I have the lunch anyhow."

"Oh, that's meant!" chorused the five friends.

"Perhaps it is," admitted the Jay. "And being so close to Christmas we should try and forget meanness and live up to the song, 'Peace on Earth, Goodwill Towards Men.' Come along and I'll take you to Mister Beaver's mill. He's sure to have just what you want."

Mister Beaver's mill was located on the edge of the Mill Stream, which, of course, was frozen over, but during the Summer months the mill acted as a dam. The part of the stream above the mill formed a large pond, and on its surface floated logs of every size and variety. The current, dropping from the pond into the stream bed below, served two purposes: it carried Mister Beaver's logs into the mill and it turned the big mill wheel, which furnished power to run the saw inside. So, with little labor on his part, the wise Beaver could turn rough logs into smooth lumber.

All this, of course, took place during the Summer, and when Winter settled on the country there was little Mister Beaver could do, so when the little wood folk approached the mill they found Mister Beaver standing in the doorway. He waved a friendly greeting and called, "Hello, my friends. What brings you here?"

Mister Jack Rabbit answered, "We came to see if you would give us a Yule Log, Mr. Blue Jay said you might."

"Well," exclaimed Mister Beaver. "It's certainly been a long time since anyone came asking for a Yule Log." He scratched his chin thoughtfully. "Ummmmmmmm, let me see. I wonder if there isn't one behind the mill."

"Why not take one of those?" asked Rickey pointing to the logs frozen in the mill pond.

Mister Beaver laughed. "I'm afraid you would have to wait a year for them to dry, Rickey, for they are full of ice now. No, we'll have to find a dry fir log, something that will burn brightly. Ah, here's just the thing." He pointed to a piece of fir about six feet long and two feet thick. It had been neatly sawed at both ends.

"Hurrah for Mister Beaver!" shouted the five friends as they set to work rolling the log onto Robert's sled.

"Where is Busy-Body Blue Jay?" asked Billy Bruin. "We should thank him, too, you know."

But the Blue Jay was nowhere to be found and Danny remarked bitterly, "He's probably away somewhere eating my lunch."

As soon as the log was loaded they thanked Mister Beaver again for his kindness and started away down the trail towards their homes. Danny, Mister Rabbit, Rickey and Billy all pulled on the sled ropes, while Robert, claiming that he should not have to pull as he owned the sled, rode in state on top of the big log. As they trudged along they laughed and

THE ADVENTURES OF BILLY BRUIN



Great Britain and the Dominions Overseas

Dog Racing Puts Football Behind As a Competitor

Bigger Crowds Attend Saturday Meetings in London Than Patronize Soccer Matches—Was Formerly Evening Sport Before Black-Outs Instituted—Good Football Still Pays

LONDON (BUP).—Bigger crowds are attending London's greyhound meetings on Saturday afternoons than were watching the new Regional soccer games. It appears that for the first time in history soccer is having to contend with a serious competitor in its appeal to the public.

Before the nights of black-outs greyhound racing was an evening sport except for an occasional afternoon meeting, and soccer did not have to worry about it.

There seems to be much point in this competition with soccer, however.

The six London football matches in one of the latest series of the Regional games attracted 26,000 people, and thanks to Clapton Orient and Arsenal match, there was an average of 4,300.

On the same afternoon there were eight greyhound race meetings in the London area.

BIGGER ATTENDANCE

The White City, with 12,000, had a bigger attendance than any of the football matches. The aggregate for the eight was 33,000 and the average 4,125—a few hundred more than the football match average.

Now, of course, there are many people who say that soccer fans and greyhound racing fans are two entirely different publics, and that therefore the two sports do not contend with each other for the public's support.

But that is not quite true. I know numerous people who attend both greyhound racing meetings and soccer matches. For instance, in peace time many people will go to a soccer match in the afternoon and go to the "dogs" in the evening.

When greyhound racing was first introduced into London many of the football clubs were in fear and trembling lest the new sport rob them of many of their patrons.

SHORTLIVED FEAR

But their fear was short-lived, because the greyhounds elected to run at night, and thus leave soccer with a clear call on the afternoon, particularly Saturday afternoons.

Now things are different, and, going by figures quoted above, it certainly seems that greyhound racing has as much pulling power as Britain war-time Regional soccer.

At the same time it should be pointed out that Clapton Orient drew a maximum crowd of 8,000 for the Arsenal match at Leyton at a time when Clapton (4,000), Hackney Wick (4,000) and Walthamstow (3,000) were all holding greyhound meetings not many miles away from their grounds.

Which makes it look as though the public will still pay to see a good soccer match in preference to any other form of sport.

CORN INDUSTRY IS MADE SAFE

Realization Brings Reaction To Neutrality Ideas in South Africa

JOHANNESBURG (BUP).—If South Africa had been neutral 11,000,000 bags of maize would have been left to rot in the grain elevator system of the country. That fact is today becoming obvious to the maize farmers—undoubtedly the strongest political group in the country—and the result has been an immediate reaction against neutrality ideas.

When war was declared, the Union had exported only 3,500,000 bags of its crop, although 6,400,000 had been committed for shipment.

CALAMITY THREAT Calamity threatened exporting organizations, since in terms of the charter a number of shipping firms revoked. But the British Government agreed to meet the extra charge of 33.3 per cent on shipments booked before September 4, and thus ensured that the contracts were carried out.

The Union had therefore just started exporting its huge maize surplus when war was declared, and one of the first effects of joining the Allies was the guarantee that regular shipments would continue.

"I am now experiencing no difficulty in chartering ships," a big exporter told me yesterday. "They are all being effectively conveyed and the whole of our export business is working almost as smoothly as in normal times."—Rand Daily Mail.

German Refugee Expresses Thanks

LONDON (BUP).—A gold wedding ring, "the last property of gold the Nazis allowed me to emigrate with," has been sent by a German refugee to the Lord Mayor's Red Cross and St. John Fund for the sick and wounded in war.

"The gift is a very little expression of my thanks, and my wife's and my children's thanks for the freedom and the hospitality we found here in England after those horrible years of persecution and oppression in the last years," he wrote.

The fund already has passed the £2,500,000 mark.

CHURCH SHOWS STAND ON WAR

Anglican Synod of Johannesburg Diocese Gives Vote for Participation

JOHANNESBURG (BUP).—By 118 votes to nine the synod of the Johannesburg Diocese, which began its sessions in the Darraagh Hall recently, adopted a resolution justifying the participation of Christians in war. The vote was taken after a debate lasting two hours, and those supporting the resolution praised the courage and sincerity of Rev. T. J. Savage, rector of Springs, who had spoken with great eloquence in asking the synod to take the opposite view.

Mr. Savage moved: "That this synod of Christian men, pledged to be imitators of Christ, believes that under no provocation would He have killed other men or allowed His followers to do so."

As an amendment Father C. H. S. Runge, D.S.O., M.C., moved: "This synod affirms its adherence to the teaching of the 37th Article of Religion that it is lawful for Christian men, at the commandment of the magistrate, to wear weapons and serve in just wars."

WANTED CHANGE

Mr. Savage admitted that his motion was framed against the participation of Christian men in war, and said he had been told that what he proposed was contrary to the doctrine of the Anglican Church. He was fully persuaded that that was so, and he wanted to get that particular doctrine of the church changed.

He was not alone in that, because he had the support of the bishops at the Lambeth Conference in 1930, when they had passed a resolution affirming that "war as a method of settling international disputes is incompatible with the teaching and example of our Lord Jesus Christ."

Father Runge, who has a distinguished record of military service in the last war, moving his amendment said: "The alternative to war in present conditions is not peace and justice. That point was not mentioned by Mr. Savage, but I think we must clearly bear it in mind. We have to choose not between war and injustice, oppression and persecution."

He added that it was a Christian principle to adopt the best course possible in the circumstances.—Rand Daily Mail.

RECOMMENDING MEN TO TAKE COMMISSIONS

LONDON (BUP).—Since the outbreak of war, 7,000 men serving in the ranks of the British Army have been recommended for training as officers, according to War Minister Hore-Belisha.

He told Parliament this total would be increased considerably.

Animals Still Useful in the Army



Mechanization of British Forces Hasn't Extended to the Point Where the Pack Horse and Mule Can Be Dispersed With. Soldiers Have to Put on the Brakes for This Pack Animal as It Goes Down a Steep Grade on an English Training Field.

Martial Races of India United on Stand Toward War

Princes and Leaders of Fighting Classes Strong for British Cause Despite Political Dissension—Quick With Offer of Help

CALCUTTA (BUP).—In none of the Congress "demands" in the wartime drive for self-government in India has any mention been made of the Princes. For years the Princes have been alarmed by Congress support of movements in their States regarded by them as subversive.

Traditionally loyal, the Princes, were in the field with offers of money, men and their personal services for the British before the war broke out, and since then have taken part in the discussions with the Viceroy.

The Moslem League, similarly disregarded as an immediate problem by Congress, are pleased at the declaration made by the Viceroy, on behalf of the British Government, in which they are accredited as the representative of British Indian Moslems—a status which Congress questions.

Their working committee is seeking further explanations, but the general tone of their reply marks implicit acceptance of the declaration.

HELP FOR BRITAIN

Powerful influences in the league are the Premiers of the two majority provinces. Sir Sikandar Hyat Khan, Moslem Premier of the war-like Punjab, has from the start pledged his province's help to Britain. The martial races, it may be added, are unconditionally for Britain.

Bengal's Moslem Premier, Mr. Fazlul Huq, thinks Congressmen have acted like spoilt children and should have applied themselves to solving the minorities problem rather than have affected to ignore it.

"After all," he said, "there was nothing in the Viceroy's declaration which can justify the extreme step that the Congress has taken." He charged that during the past two and a half years the minorities in all the Congress-governed provinces have made serious charges of oppression committed by the Congress governments.

Sir T. B. Sapru, noted lawyer and former member of the Viceroy's Executive Council, who speaks for a great section of moderate opinion, welcomes the consultative group proposed by the Viceroy.

JOHANNESBURG.—An appeal for at least £250,000 for the purpose of combating enemy propaganda has been launched in South Africa under the name of the Union Unity Fund.

The movement has the approval of the Prime Minister, General Smuts, and is sponsored by four prominent South Africans, Sir James Roke Innes (Cape), Brigadier-General M. B. Botha (Free State), Sir Charles Smith (Natal), and Sir William Dalrymple (Transvaal).

The principal object of the movement is to combat the "incessant, deadly propaganda from abroad, and the sowing of discontent and hatred inside our country," states a manifesto issued by the organizers. "A large, fighting publicity fund," they declare, "will be necessary to finance a nation-wide campaign to deal with propaganda from abroad and misrepresentation at home by a clear statement of the truth. This fund is to prevent the real issue before the country from becoming clouded by racial animosities, and to promote mutual understanding between all sections of the people."

The proceeds of the fund will provide South Africa with ammunition for defence against the ceaseless war of words staged by the Nazi Propaganda Ministry.—Rand Daily Mail.

Average Englishman Has Heavy Burden in Paying Tax Gatherer

John Bull Grumbles But He Pays—Little Evasion of Levy on Incomes—Plans Outlined for Compulsory Saving of Money

LONDON.—All the notices of the new income tax assessments have now been distributed and the unhappy taxpayer is trying to get over the shock. What with income tax at the new rate of seven shillings in the pound and a more steeply graded surtax for incomes over £1,500 a year, the average Englishman will find that there will be an appreciably lower amount to spend for Christmas than was the case twelve months ago, bearing in mind that the first tax payment at the new rate is due on January 1 or immediately after.

To do the Englishman justice, he grumbles, but he pays, and, although there is a certain amount of evasion of income tax, the revenue authorities are so wide awake and on the whole the taxpayer is so law-abiding that the sums which escape the Treasury's net might be a good deal higher than in fact they are.

HEAVY BURDENS

Whether Sir John Simon, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, will be able to finance the war by revenue and by going into the market for loans remains to be seen, but there are people already who are beginning to say that taxation and voluntary loans will not produce enough money. When it is pointed out that the Great War of a generation ago was financed in that manner, they say that the burden of that war is still heavy on the shoulders of the taxpayer.

Immensely sums are still being paid in the form of interest on the loans raised during that war. This burden, they declare, may just make the difference between voluntary loans being enough to supplement current taxation and the necessity of raising money by other than voluntary methods.

The Royal herds of pedigree cattle will be maintained. The King's three-year-old colt Cosmopolitan has been sold privately to the British Bloodstock Agency. Cosmopolitan, who won a sprint handicap at Newmarket in July, is by Sir Cosmo out of Papilla.

BLOCKED DEPOSITS

From these blocked deposits would be deducted the citizen's income tax, and the balance, as I have said, would be kept until the end of the war. It is not possible in the scope of a brief article to analyze exhaustively the figures of the plan. It is enough to say that the percentage to be taken in income tax and blocked deposits after a certain small basic income has been allowed for varies from 20 per cent on incomes of £150 to 80 per cent on incomes over £20,000 per annum.

It is not easy to figure what such a plan would produce, but a conservative estimate puts the annual sum at around 400 million sterling. Deducting the amounts retained by the Treasury for income tax, the balance, unless blocked, would probably, in fact almost inevitably, be swallowed up in the war years by the higher cost of living and by inflation. At the end of the war, assuming that the British emerge victorious from it, these funds would be useful to offset the inevitable slump which would set in with the unemployment following upon the demobilization of industry and of the fighting forces.

A GRAVE DANGER

One point which is perhaps insufficiently stressed today is the danger a world war presents to the social stability of a country. Only a few days ago, a thoughtful observer, writing in a Belgian paper, drew attention to the danger resulting from the destruction of private fortunes in Germany and from the general bankruptcy of the Nazi state, and he said that this would one day constitute a very grave European problem if a Hitler-Communist propaganda drive were able to range a mass of 100 million souls against the rest of a Europe in which there were still private fortunes and states with finances almost normal.

IMMENSE EXPENDITURE

Normally, this immense expenditure would represent an enormous increase in purchasing power and would cause an equally enormous increase in the demand for goods of every kind. If it were not for two considerations, of which one is taxation and the other is loans. It is by means of these loans, which Keynes would like to make compulsory ones, that he would prevent the inevitable inflation resulting from the growth of incomes and from the unproductive character of most of the work from which those incomes are derived.

Industry today is overwhelmingly engaged in the production of war material, and the citizen does not want to spend his money on shells or guns. He wants to spend it on clothes or books or automobiles or drink, and these are the very things of which there is a shortage and of which the price would inevitably go up, thus creating inflation.

FORGETS FEAR

IPSWICH (CP).—Since she saw her brother drown here six years ago, Ivy Malcolm, twenty, was afraid of the water. But seeing a six-year-old girl struggling in the sea here, she jumped in and saved the child.

FUND TO COMBAT LIES OF GERMANY

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A British Officer, Having Given Up His United States Citizenship, Is Kermit Roosevelt, Son of the Late President and Cousin of F.D.R. He Is Serving at a Machine-Gun School.

SINKING KESTREL WONDERFUL FEAT

LONDON (BUP).—An enemy broadcast proclaims the sinking of H.M.S. Kestrel.

This is an outstanding performance in naval warfare, as H.M.S. Kestrel is actually the official name of the Fleet Air arm training establishment at Worthy Down, Hampshire.

It should encourage the Germans to carry on with the verbal destruction of a few more ships of like character, such as the Bosawen, which is the shore base at Portland, the Buzzard, otherwise the R.N. Air Station at Lee-on-Solent, or the Merlin, R.N. Air Station at Donbridge.



BACK IN BRIGHTLY On Active Service, Matthew Denson and Douglas Gallie Received Their Injuries. Although They Were Not Wounded at the Hands of the Enemy, They Were Invalided for Rest to a Hospital Somewhere in England.